THE

European Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER, 1789.

[Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of WILLIAM JULIUS MICKLE. And 2. VIEW of BROAD STAIRS, between MARGATE and RAMSGATE.]

CONTAINING

	Page
Some Account of Will. Julius Mickle	155
Original Letter of Oliver Cromwell	158
Canine Anecdotes —	ibid.
The Hive: a Collection of Scraps. No. VIII.	159
Original Letter of the late rev. pious and learned Mr. James Hervey —	161
The Peeper, No. XII. —	162
Memoirs of John Wesley [concluded]	164
Original Letters from Mr. Locke, Mr. Nelson, and Dr. Barrow, to Dr. Mapletoft [concluded] ——	167
Some Account of the Life of James Gibbs, Esq. the celebrated Architect —	168
An Abstract of his Will —	169
The London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors.	
Dr. Owen's Modes of Quotation used by the Evangelical Writers explained and vindicated — —	169
J. P. Andrews's Anecdotes, &c. ancient and modern, &c. —	172
Poems. By Camisis —	ibid.
Shaw's Tour to the West of England	173
Sir J. Dalrymple's Queries concerning the Conduct which England should follow in Foreign Politics in the present State of Europe. Written in Oct. 1788.	ibid.
Nisbett's Illustration of various important Passages in the Epistles of the New Testament, &c. —	ibid.
A Layman's Observations upon the Liturgy, with a Proposal for its Reform	174
Burney's General History of Music. Vols. III. and IV. [continued] —	ibid.
Gilpin's Observations relative chiefly to Picturesque Beauty, made in the Year 1776, on several Parts of Great-Britain, &c. [concluded] —	178
Accounts and Extracts of the Manuscripts in the Library of the King of France	180
Marshall's Rural Œconomy of Gloucestershire, including its Dairy [continued]	182
Birch's Abbey of Ambresbury. A Poem	184
Dr. Lettsom's History of the Effects of Hard Drinking —	ibid.
A Moral and Physical Thermometer; or, a Scale of the Progress of Temperance and Intemperance —	185
Account of the Trial of Warren Hastings, Esq. [continued] ——	186
Account of and General Description of "La Grande Chartreuse" —	190
Inscriptions in the Album of La Grand Chartreuse ——	191
Journal of the Proceedings of the Sixth Session of the Sixteenth Parliament of Great-Britain: including Lords Debates on the Tobacco and New India Loan Bills, &c. and Close of the Session — —	195
Revolution in France; including a Journal of the Daily Votes and Proceedings of the National Assembly; together with a Letter from the Duke of Dorset, addressed to the Count Montmorin, and transmitted by him to the Duke de Liancourt; with the Duke's Answer —Report of the Committee appointed by the National Assembly to digest a Form of Constitution, presented by the Archbishop of Bourdeaux—Correspondence between the King and M. Necker, as well as between that Gentleman and the National Assembly, previous to M. Necker's Return to Paris—M. Necker's Address to the National Assembly, with the Answer of the Duke de Liancourt, President—Celebrated Speech of M. Moreau de St. Mery to the armed Citizens of Paris, July 29—M. Necker's Speech on visiting the Electors of Paris at the Hotel de Ville, after his Return to Paris——Letters between the celebrated M. Marmontel and M. Bailly, the new-elected Mayor of Paris	199—213
Poetry: including Edwin and Rena—Sonnet, from the Spanish of Cervantes. By Mr. Pye—Bonnder's Ghost. By Miss H. More—A Fable. Imitated from the Italian. By Mrs. Piozzi—Sonnet to France on her present Exertions. By Anna Seward, &c. &c.	
Theatrical Journal: including Account of a "Thimble's Flight from the Shopboard"—Prologue to "Family Party"—Occasional Address spoken by Miss Fontenelle at Brighthelmstone—and of the new Performers since the Opening of the Winter Theatres	
Description of Broad Stairs	
Foreign Intelligence	
Monthly Chronicle, Marriages, Obituary, Prices of Stocks, Grain, &c.	

LONDON:

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill.

ANSWERS to CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received a letter from *J. G.* complaining of the Editor of the Gentleman's Magazine for refuſing his anſwer to Dr. Prieſtley. With the conduct of our brethren we have laid it down as a rule not to interfere. It is ſufficient for us to attend to ourſelves.

C—,' Hints from Worceſter are received. We ſee no reaſon to ſuppoſe there is any inaccuracy in our account of the Globe Theatre. His rural Biography ſhall be made uſe of; but we wiſh for more particulars of the perſon, and ſome dates.

G. D. and ſeveral others are under conſideration.

G.'s Tale is not ſufficiently finiſhed.

ERRATUM in JULY Magazine, p. 16, for *General Officer*, read *Engliſh Officer*, there being no General Officer in that part of the country.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Sept. 14, to Sept. 19, 1789.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	6	5	2	11	2	10	2	1	2	10
COUNTIES INLAND.										
Middleſex	6	9	0	0	3	0	2	6	3	2
Surry	6	5	3	3	2	9	2	4	3	8
Hertford	7	0	3	7	0	0	2	2	3	5
Bedford	6	7	3	6	2	8	2	1	3	4
Cambridge	6	7	3	3	0	0	1	11	2	9
Huntingdon	6	5	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	9
Northampton	6	8	3	10	3	3	2	2	3	6
Rutland	6	10	3	9	3	4	0	0	4	0
Leiceſter	6	9	4	0	3	3	2	0	3	8
Nottingham	6	8	3	10	0	0	2	0	3	3
Derby	6	8	0	0	0	0	2	4	4	0
Stafford	7	2	0	0	3	4	2	5	4	5
Salop	7	5	4	8	3	10	2	9	3	4
Hereford	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Worceſter	7	5	4	2	3	2	2	10	3	8
Warwick	7	2	0	0	2	10	2	8	3	10
Glouceſter	7	0	0	0	2	10	2	0	3	5
Wilts	7	6	5	1	3	1	2	6	4	5
Berks	6	7	3	9	2	10	2	4	3	6
Oxford	7	4	0	0	2	9	2	3	3	9
Bucks	6	11	0	0	2	10	2	2	3	5

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	6	3	3	2	2	9	1	11	2	9
Suffolk	6	0	3	0	2	7	1	11	2	7
Norfolk	5	6	3	3	2	5	1	11	0	0
Lincoln	6	0	3	7	2	10	1	10	2	10
York	6	2	3	7	3	1	1	11	3	7
Durham	6	1	4	3	3	0	2	1	3	6
Northumberl.	6	1	3	8	2	9	1	9	3	0
Cumberland	6	8	3	8	2	7	1	10	3	10
Weſtmorld.	6	0	0	0	2	9	1	9	0	0
Lancaſhire	6	6	0	0	0	0	2	3	4	2
Cheſhire	6	9	0	0	3	5	2	3	0	0
Monmouth	7	2	0	0	2	9	2	2	0	0
Somerſet	6	10	0	0	3	0	2	6	3	8
Devon	7	3	0	0	3	3	1	9	0	0
Cornwall	6	2	0	0	3	3	1	8	0	0
Dorſet	7	7	0	0	3	0	2	3	4	3
Hants	6	4	0	0	2	11	2	0	3	7
Suſſex	6	2	0	0	2	2	2	0	3	9
Kent	6	3	0	0	2	8	2	2		9
WALES.										
North Wales	7	3	4	5	3	9	1	11	4	9
South Wales	6	11	4	6	3	8	2	0	4	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

AUGUST.

Barometer.		Thermom.	Wind.
30—29 — 71	——	64 —	E.
31—29 — 66	——	61 —	N. N. E.

SEPTEMBER.

1—29 — 65	——	61 —	S.
2—29 — 53	——	64 —	S. S. W.
3—29 — 50	——	62 —	S. S. E.
4—29 — 41	——	64 —	S.
5—29 — 72	——	65 —	S. S. W.
6—29 — 87	——	64 —	S. W.
7—30 — 00	——	60 —	W.
8—30 — 06	——	64 —	S. W.
9—30 — 15	——	62 —	S.
10—29 — 93	——	70 —	S.
11—29 — 90	——	57 —	S.
12—30 — 34	——	56 —	W.
13—30 — 21	——	60 —	S.
14—29 — 81	——	61 —	S.
15—29 — 77	——	52 —	W.
16—29 — 71	——	51 —	W.
17—29 — 76	——	52 —	N. W.
18—29 — 70	——	51 —	S. W.
19—29 — 35	——	50 —	W.
20—29 — 25	——	51 —	W.
21—29 — 78	——	52 —	N.
22—30 — 05	——	57 —	S. W.
23—29 — 97	——	59 —	S. S. W.
24—30 — 20	——	51 —	W.
25—30 — 21	——	53 —	S.
26—30 — 20	——	52 —	S. S. W.

PRICES of STOCKS,

Sept 6, 1789.

Bank Stock, ſhut —
New 4 per Cent. 1777, ſhut, 102 1-4th for open
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 118 3/4 a 7/8
3 per Cent. red. ſhut
3 per Cent Conſ. 80 1/2
3 per Cent. 1726, —
Long Ann. ſhut
Ditto Short 1778 and 1779, ſhut
India Stock, —
India Scrip., 6 prem.
3 per Ct. India Ann. ſhut
India Bonds, —
South Sea Stock, —
Old S. S. Ann. ſhut
New S. S. Ann. 79 1/2
3 per Cent. 1751, —
New Navy & Vict. Bills
Exchequer Bills —
Lot. Tick. 15l. 19s. 6d.
Iriſh Lot. Tick. 6l. 12s. 6d. a 13s. od.
Conſols. 100 1/4
Loyaliſt Debentures, —

Engraved by C. Rutland from a slight Sketch by Mr. Humphry.

WILLIAM JULIUS MICKLE ESQR.

Publd Feb 1 1789 by J. Sewell No 32 Cornhill.

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, AND LONDON REVIEW, For SEPTEMBER, 1789.

An ACCOUNT of the LIFE and WRITINGS of WILLIAM JULIUS MICKLE.

[With a PORTRAIT of HIM.]

WILLIAM JULIUS MICKLE, an author of whom it may be predicted poſterity will do more juſtice than his cotemporaries have done, was one of the ſons of the Rev. Alexander Mickle, a Scotch clergyman, who at one period of his life was a diſſenting miniſter in London, and aſſiſtant to the Rev. Dr. Watts. He was alſo one of the tranſlators of Bailey's Dictionary. After a few years reſidence in London he was preſented to the church of Langholm, near Kelſo, on the borders of Scotland, but on the Cumberland ſide, where he married; and of this marriage our author was one of the younger ſons.

He was born, we conjecture from circumſtances, about the year 1735, and received his education from his father; but though his paſſion for poetry ſhewed itſelf early, he often declared that he was by no means attached to his books until the age of thirteen, when Spenſer's Faery Queen accidentally falling in his way, he became paſſionately fond of that author, and began immediately to imitate his manner. On the death of his father he went to Edinburgh, and reſided with an uncle who was a brewer there. By this relation he was admitted to a ſhare of the buſineſs; but the event of it only ſerved to add another inſtance to the many which prove that the purſuits of poetry and trade are incompatible with each other. On his failure in this his firſt ſcheme of life he endeavoured to obtain a commiſſion in the marine ſervice, and with that view came to London about the concluſion of the war which began in 1755. In this application he met with a diſappointment; but in hopes of deriving ſome advantage, he introduced himſelf to the firſt Lord Lyttelton, to whom he ſent ſome of his poems. By this nobleman he was received with much kindneſs, was admitted to ſeveral interviews, and encouraged not to abandon his poetical plans, but to perſevere in them. He experienced, however, no other emolument from his lordſhip's notice of him.

After he became acquainted with Spenſer's works he read and ſtudied with the greateſt avidity, and, as he often declared, before he was eighteen years old had written two tragedies and half an epic poem, all which he had the prudence to conſign to the flames. His firſt performance appeared in one of the Edinburgh magazines, but cannot with truth be pointed out as any effort of genius, or in any reſpect worthy of its author*. He always when he choſe to mention it ſpoke of it in that light. From the time of his arrival in London to about the year 1765, when he engaged as corrector to the Clarendon preſs, we do not recollect how he was employed. In 1762 he was in his native country; but for much of this period, if we are not miſinformed, he was in ſome branch of the printing buſineſs.

The time which was not engaged at the Clarendon preſs he devoted to ſtudy, and in the year 1765 puoliſhed the poem which firſt brought him into notice, entitled, "Pollio, an Elegiac Ode, written in the Wood near R—— Caſtle †," 4to. This was an elegy written on the death of his brother, and previous to its publication had been ſhewn in MS. to and received ſome corrections from the hand of Lord Lyttelton, who, in a letter to the author, ſpoke of it as equal to any thing of the kind in our language. In 1767

* This Poem was called, "On paſſing through the Parliament Cloſe of Edinburgh at Midnight." It was afterwards inſerted in a collection of original poems, by Scotch Gentlemen, Vol. ii. p. 137.

† Roſlin Caſtle.

he-publiſhed "The Concubine, a Poem, in two Canto-, in the Manner of Spenſer," 4to. In 1769 he produced "A Letter to Mr. Harwood, wherein ſome of his evaſive Gloſſes, falſe Tranſlations, and blundering Criticiſms, in Support of the Arian Hereſy, contained in his Liberal Tranſlation of the New Teſtament, are pointed out and confuted," 8vo. and in the next year publiſhed "Mary Queen of Scots, an Elegy;" "Hengiſt and Mey, a Ballad;" and "Knowledge, an Ode;" in Pearch's Collection of Poems. The Elegy on Mary had been ſubmitted to Lord Lyttelton, who declined to criticiſe it, not for its deficiency in poetical merit, but from thinking differently from the author with reſpect to her Majeſty's character. At the end of his poem was inſerted a note intended to obviate his Lordſhip's objections to the defence of her. In 1770 he publiſhed "Voltaire in the Shades, or, Dialogues on the Deiſtical Controverſy," 8vo. and about this period was a frequent writer in the "Whitehall Evening Poſt."

He had very early in life, as early as the age of ſeventeen, read Caſtara's tranſlation of the Luſiad of Camoens into French, and then conceived the deſign of giving an Engliſh verſion of it. Various avocations had, however, prevented him from proceeding to execute his intention, though he never loſt ſight of his plan *. At length, in 1771, he publiſhed the firſt book as a ſpecimen, and having prepared himſelf by acquiring ſome knowledge of the Portugueſe language, he determined to devote himſelf entirely to the work; which in order to carry on without interruption, he quitted his ſituation at Oxford, and went to reſide at a farm-houſe at Foreſt hill, where he purſued his deſign with unremitting attention until the end of 1775, when the work, which had been printing as he proceeded on it, was entirely finiſhed; a work which one of the fineſt Engliſh writers declared he eſteemed equal to Pope's Homer, and inferior only to Dryden's Virgil; and which we may venture to propheſy will remain a monument to tranſmit the author's name with honour to the lateſt poſterity.

When Mr. Mickle engaged in this tranſlation, he had no other means of ſubſiſtence than what he derived from his employment as corrector of the preſs; and when he reſinquiſhed that ſituation, he had only the ſubſcriptions which he received for the work to ſupport him. Diſadvantages like theſe might have diſcouraged meaner minds; but looking forwards with the enthuſiaſm of genius, he would not ſuffer ſmall difficulties to obſtruct his progreſs or damp his ardour. He ſteadily adhered to the plan he had laid down, and at the end of five years compleated it. That he might omit no prudential attentions to his future welfare, and with the hopes of reaping thoſe advantages which uſually attend ſo laborious a work, he applied to a perſon of great rank, with whom his family had been connected, for permiſſion to dedicate it to him. "The manner," ſays the author, "in which —— —— took the Engliſh Luſiad under his patronage infinitely enhanced the honour of his acceptance of the Dedication." The manner, as the author frequently told his friends, was "by a very polite letter, written with his own hand." But let not indigent genius in future place too much expectation on the generoſity of patrons. After receiving a copy, for which an extraordinary price was paid for the binding, days, weeks, and, at laſt, months elapſed without the ſlighteſt notice. During this time, tho' the author had too much ſpirit to ſolicit or complain, it is to be feared that ſome of the miſery ſo feelingly deſcribed by Spenſer fell to his lot.

Full little knoweſt thou that haſt not tried
What hell it is, in ſuing long to bide;
To loſe good days, that might be better ſpent;
To waſte long nights in penſive diſcontent;
To ſpeed to-day, to be put back to-morrow,
To feed on hope, to pine with fear and ſorrow;
To have the Princeſs' grace, yet want her peers;
To have thy aſking, yet wait many years;
To fret thy ſoul with croſſes and with cares;
To eat thy heart through comfortleſs deſpairs;
To fawn, to crouch, to wait, to ride, to run,
To ſpend, to give, to want, to be undone.

At length a gentleman of rank in the political world, a faſt and firm friend to the

* The ſtory which is told in a magazine for laſt December aſſerting, that Mr. Mickle firſt undertook the tranſlation of the Luſiad at the recommendation of Dr. Johnſon, and the converſation which is ſaid to have then paſſed, are circumſtances entirely deſtitute of truth. When Mr. Mickle was introduced to Dr. Johnſon, it was as the avowed intended tranſlator of that work, of which the ſpecimen was then printed, and had been ſeen and approved by the Doctor. All that Dr. Johnſon ſaid on the ſubject was, that about thirty years before he had conceived the deſign of tranſlating the work himſelf, which he had alſo recommended to Goldſmith to undertake; and concluded by ſaying, "But I am glad, Sir, it has fallen into your hands." This account of the interview was repeatedly given by Mr. Mickle himſelf to many of his friends in his life-time.

author, and who afterwards took him under his protection, and by that means afforded him the independence he latterly enjoyed, waited on the patron, and heard with the indignation and contempt it deserved, a declaration that the work was at that time unread, but had been represented not to have the merit it had been first said to possess, and therefore nothing could be then done on the subject of his mission. This paltry evasion the solicitor declared he believed arose from the malicious insinuations of a certain person about the patron *, whose mistakes had received a proper correction in the preface to the Lusiad. We know not how true this suggestion may be, though, admitting the fact, it hardly alters the case. But enough of patrician meanness!

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

* Mr. Mickle's account of this interview, in a letter to a friend, dated Aug. 22, 1776, now lies before us, and we might probably do no disservice to the general interests of literature, were we to print it, as we once intended. But as we feel no satisfaction in contemplating human nature in a disgraceful attitude, though the object of it deserves no such favour, we suppress it. We cannot, however, omit to suggest a doubt, whether there is not some small violation of moral rectitude in a great man accepting from an indigent one that compliment which is offered him under, at least, an implied agreement to receive some acknowledgement in return for the honour done him. It ought not to be concealed, that when the second edition of the Lusiad was published in 1778, Mickle was strongly recommended by a friend to suppress the Dedication. His resentment at the unworthy treatment he had received had by this time been converted into contempt, and with great magnanimity he refused. He seemed to think, that having once given the pseudo-patron a chance of being known to posterity, it would be wrong to deprive him of it. Whoever will read the Life of Camoens cannot avoid observing a striking similarity in the fortunes of the author and his translator, and he will probably not be displeased at the concluding note to the translation of the Lusiad. "Similarity of condition, we have already observed, produced similarity of complaint and sentiment in Spenser and Camoens. Each was *unworthily neglected by the Gothic grandees* of his age; yet both their names will live when the remembrance of the courtiers who spurned them shall sink beneath their mountain tombs." Three beautiful stanzas from Phineas Fletcher's Purple Island, on the memory of Spenser, may also serve as an epitaph for Camoens. The unworthy neglect which was the lot of the Portuguese bard, but too well appropriates to him the elegy of Spenser. And every reader of taste who has perused the Lusiad, will think of the Cardinal Henrico, and feel the indignation of these manly lines.——

Witness our Colin *, whom tho' all the Graces
And all the Muses nurst; whose well-taught song
Parnassus' self and Glorian † embraces,
And all the learn'd and all the shepherds throng;
Yet all his hopes were crost, all suits deni'd;
Discourag'd, scorn'd, his writings vilified:
Poorly (poor man) he liv'd; poorly (poor man) he di'd.
And had not that great heart (whose honour'd ‡ head
Ah lies full low) piti'd thy woful plight,
There hadst thou lien unwept, unburied,
Unbles'd, nor grac'd with any common rite:
Yet shalt thou live, when thy great foe § shall sink
Beneath his mountain tombe, whose fame shall stink;
And time his blacker name shall blurre with blackest ink.
O let th' Iambic Muse revenge that wrong
Which cannot slumber in thy sheets of lead;
Let thy abused honour crie as long
As there be quills to write or eyes to read:
On his rank name let thine own votes be turn'd,
Oh may that man that hath the Muses scorn'd,
Alive, nor dead, be ever of a Muse adorn'd.

* Colin Clout, Spenser.
† Glorian, Elizabeth, in the Faerie Queen.
‡ The Earl of Essex.
§ Lord Burleigh.

To

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AGREEABLE to my promiſe, I have ſent you a Copy of a Letter by O. CROMWELL. I endeavoured to get leave to ſend the original; but the Lady in whoſe poſſeſſion it is, and who is a deſcendant of the perſon to whom it was addreſſed, would not part with it; you may depend upon it, however, that the copy is *verbum verbo*, and even *punctum puncto*, with the original. It was written juſt after the fight at Worceſter.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

July 17, 1789. J. W.

ORIGINAL LETTER OF OLIVER CROMWELL.

WORTHY SIR AND MY CHRISTIAN FREIND,

I RECEAUED yours a few days ſithence; it was welcom to mee becauſe ſigned by you whome I loue and honour in the Lord; but more to ſee ſome of the ſame grounds of our actinges ſtirringe in you that are in us, to quiet vs in our worke and ſupport vs therein, which hath had greateſt difficultye in our engagement in Scottland, by reaſon wee haue had to doe with ſome, whoe were (I verily think) Godly, but thorough weakneſſe and the ſubtiltye of Sathan inuolued in intereſts againſt the Lord and his people; with what tenderneſſe wee haue proceeded with ſuch, and that in ſyncerityе our papers (which I ſuppoſe you haue ſeen) will in part manifeſt, and I give you ſome comfortable aſſurance off. The Lord hath maruouſly appeared euen againſt them, and now again when all the power was devolued into the Scottiſh Kinge, and the malignant partie they inuadeinge England, the Lord rayned upon them ſuch ſnares as the encloſed will ſhew, only the narrative is ſhort in this, that of their whole armie when the narrative was framed not fiue of their whole armie were returned. Surly Sir the Lord is greatly to bee feared as to bee praiſed; wee need your prayers in this as much as ever; how ſhall wee behaue ourſelues after ſuch mercyes? what is the Lorde a doinge? what propheſies are now fullfillinge? who is a God like our's to knowe his will to do his will are both of him.

I tooke this libertye from buſineſſe to ſalute you thus in a word; truly I am ready to ſerue you and the reſt of our brethren and the Churches with you. I am a poor weak creature and not worthye the name of a worme, yett accepted to ſerue the Lord and his people; indeed my deere friend betweene you and mee you knowe not mee, my weakneſſes my inordinate paſſions my unſkillfullneſſe and every way unfitneſſe to my worke; yett, yett, the Lord whoe will have mercy on whome he will does as you ſee. Praye for mee, ſalute all Chriſtian freinds though unknowen

Juſt

Your affectionate frend to ſerve you

October 2, 1651. O. CROMWELL.

*For my eſteemed freind Mr. Cotton *, Paſtor to the Church at Boſton in New England,*

theiſe.

CANINE ANECDOTES.

I HAVE ſometimes heard from the mouth of the late Queen, (mother to Charles the Second) who exceedingly delighting in thoſe Melitenſes and little Bolognian ſpaniels, had made many, not vulgar obſervations on them. She had ſome which her Majeſty told me were ſtark fools and ideots, that would be taught nothing in compariſon with others,

* The Rev. John Cotton, a celebrated Nonconformiſt Miniſter, born at Derby, Dec. 4, 1585. He received his education from Mr. Johnſon, of that town; after which, at the age of thirteen, he was admitted of Trinity College, Cambridge, of which he became a Fellow. He afterwards removed to Emanuel College, of which he likewiſe was elected a Fellow. From Emanuel College he was removed to Boſton, in Lincolnſhire, where he reſided twenty years; but being diſſatisfied with ſome of the doctrines of the Church of England, he became a Nonconformiſt. For this he was proſecuted, and to avoid impriſonment by the High Commiſſion Court, fled to New England, where he arrived Sept. 3, 1633. Here he reſided during the reſt of his life, univerſally eſteemed and beloved. He died Dec. 23, 1652, having then entered into his 68th year.

which

which were wonderful docile and apprehenſive; and this ſhe imputed to the depreſſions which they uſually make in their tender ſkulls, by flatting of their noſes when puppies; in which the ladies (who have theſe animals *in deliciis*) take to conſiſt their beauty, tho' in my opinion quite the contrary; and ſure I am it corrupts their breath, and renders it very unſavory.

Evelyn on Medals, fo. 1697. 295.

HIS ſkill was far ſhort of our countryman's at Briſtol, who (no longer ago than in the year 1719, or 1720) taught a dog to ſpeak as articulately as men uſually do. There are (no doubt) many thouſands now alive, who were eye-witneſſes of the fact. I have diſcourſed with at leaſt twenty of them (perſons of good credit), and they all agree in every particular circumſtance. Nay, I have an intimate acquaintance who laſt year went to Briſtol on purpoſe to drink the waters, and enquired after the dog, which has been dead ſome years; however, the people ſatisfied him of the truth of this relation. The dog's name was *Fox*, and what is pretty remarkable, he reſembled a fox both in ſhape and colour. When his maſter firſt began to teach him, he was forced to put his fingers to the dog's wind-pipe till he had half-throttled him and alſo beat him. But as *Fox* learned his leſſons, theſe were by degrees left off, till at laſt he ſpoke articulately without ſuch cruel uſage: however I muſt take notice, that he could never utter a word without previouſly ſaying the letter *O*. For inſtance, if his maſter aſked him a queſtion which obliged him to pronounce the word *Judge* by way of anſwer, then the dog would immediately ſay, *O Judge, Judge, Juage*. He was expert in ſpeaking ſeveral other ſuch ſhort things which have now ſlipped my memory. But had the Briſtol man lived in the darkeſt times of Popery, and taught *Fox* in private, perhaps both maſter and dog might have been publickly burnt for diabolical practices.

A Natural Hiſtory of Nevis, and the reſt of the Engliſh Leeward and Charibbee Iſlands in America. By W. Smith, 8vo. 1745, p. 302.

[*To be continued.*]

THE HIVE; or, COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

NUMBER VIII.

INSCRIPTION

For an URN over ROSAMOND'S SPRING in BLENHEIM PARK.

By the AUTHOR of BLENHEIM.

YE Fair! who tread in Pleaſure's mazy round,
Where many a ſnare and many a gulph is found;
For once reflect! with penſive ſtep draw nigh,
And let this moral gain th' attentive eye:
" Birth, titles, fortune,—all that Fate can
" give,
" Or the moſt favour'd of your ſex receive;
" Youth's blooming grace, ev'n ROSA-
" MUNDA's charms,—
" All that delights and captivates or warms,
" Weigh'd in the ſcale with Virtue are but
" vain,—
" Link'd to fair Virtue, laſting wreaths ob-
" tain;
" While Vice lives only in the roll of Fame,
" To wake your Pity, or to warn from
" Shame."

An EPITAPH on Mr. WORTH, a *Gunner*, in MINSTER Church-yard, who died the 26th of Aug. 1779.

WHOE'ER thou art, if here by Wiſdom led
To view the ſilent manſions of the dead,
And ſearch for truth from life's laſt mournful page,
Where Malice ſtings not, nor where Slanders rage;
Read on—No bombaſt ſwells theſe friendly lines,
Here truth unhonour'd and unvarniſh'd ſhines.
Where o'er yon ſod an envious nettle creeps,
From care ſcap'd an honeſt Gunner ſleeps;
As on he travel'd to life's ſorrowing end,
Diſtreſs for ever claim'd him as a friend;
Orphans and Widows were alike his care,
He gave with pleaſure all he had to ſpare:
His *match* now burnt, expended all his priming,
He left this world and us without e'er whining.
Deep in the earth his carcaſe is entomb'd,
Which love of grog for him had honeycomb'd.
Joking apart—retir'd from wind and weather,
Virtue and WORTH—are laid aſleep together.

The following lines were written under a drawing of the Hermitage and Tomb at Bramore woods in Hampſhire, near the ſeat of Sir Edward Hulſe, Bart. and preſented to Lady Hulſe, at the commencement of the year, by one of the villagers of Bramore.

Venerable

Venerable ſhade, ariſe
To the mind's creative eye,
View the ſcene of ſoft repoſe,
Where thy ſacred reliques lie.

Riſe to bleſs this ſweet abode,
Where thy penſive days were paſt;
Bleſs the lord of theſe domains,
Who ſecures thy reſt at laſt.

Let thine hallow'd accents pour,
To the mind's attentive ear,
Grateful bleſſings on his houſe,
Many a revolving year.

EPITAPHS in CLAYBROOK CHURCH, LEICESTERSHIRE.

The firſt by LADY CRAVEN.

To the memory
Of CHARLES JENNER,
Clerk, M. A.
Vicar of this parish,
Who died May 11, 1774, aged 58.

HERE in the earth's cold boſom lies entomb'd
A man, whoſe ſenſe by every virtue grac'd,
Made each harmonious Muſe obey his lyre:
Nor ſhall th' erazing hand of powerful *Time*
Obliterate his name, dear to each tuneful breaſt,
And dearer ſtill to ſoft Humanity;
For oft the ſympathetic tear would ſtart
Unbidden from his eye; another's woe
He read, and felt it as his own.

Reader,

It is not Flattery or Pride that rais'd
To his remains this modeſt ſtone; nor yet
Did partial fondneſs trace their humble lines;
But weeping Friendſhip, taught by Truth alone,
To give, if poſſible, in future days,
A faint idea to the race to come,
That here repoſeth all the mortal part
Of one, who only liv'd to make his friends
And all the world regret he e'er ſhould die.

E. C. 1775.

Sacred
To the memory
of
CLUER DICEY,
Who died the 3d of October, 1775,
Aged 60.

O THOU, or friend or ſtranger, who ſhalt tread
Theſe ſolemn manſions of the ſilent dead,
Think, when this record to enquiring eyes
No more ſhall tell the ſpot where Dicey lies;
When this frail marble, faithleſs to its truſt,
Mould'ring itſelf reſigns its moulder'd duſt;
When time ſhall fail, and nature feel decay,
And earth, and ſun, and ſkies, diſſolve away;
The ſoul this conſummation ſhall ſurvive,
Defy the wreck, and but *begin* to live:
Oh pauſe! reflect, repent, reſolve, amend!
Life has no length—Eternity no end.

HANNAH MORE.

The following VERSES are painted under a GREEN-DRAGON, in the ENTRY of the INN at COBB LAWN, between UPTON and GLOCESTER.

OH! what a hurly burly noiſe and ſplutter,
When Wantley's Dragon* ate the bread and butter;
'Till Moorhall's Knight aveng'd the evils done,
A Knight more fam'd than Knights Peg Nicholſon.

But this great Dragon's always kind and civil,
And drives away all ſelf created evil:
So ſhould that Dragon, Care, your peace confound,
Old Port's† the Knight to cicatrize the wound.
His Potent Drops expel each latent ill,
And Sorrow's Ebon Throne with ſudden tranſports fill.

SWEARING.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

As Swearing is very much the faſhion, it might amuſe your Gentlemen Readers to be informed of the hiſtory and progreſs of this elegant accompliſhment. I ſend you, therefore, the following EPIGRAM of Sir JOHN HARRINGTON, and remain

Your humble ſervant,

QUOZ.

IN older times, an ancient cuſtom was,
To ſwear, in mighty matters, by THE MASS;
But when the Maſs went down, as old men note,
They ſware then, by the CROSS of this ſame GROAT:
And when the Croſs was likewiſe held in ſcorn,
Then, by their FAITH, the common oath was ſworn:
Laſt, having ſworn away all faith and troth,
Only, GOD D—N THEM, is the common oath.
Thus cuſtom kept decorum by gradation,
That loſing MASS, CROSS, FAITH, they find DAMNATION.

* Alluding to the Dragon of Wantley, a Play.

† Wine ſold.

To

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As I find it is a favourite part of your plan to print Original Letters of ſuch Perſons as have been remarkable in their day, I have ſent you another ORIGINAL LETTER * of the late rev. pious and learned Mr. JAMES HERVEY. It ſhews the worthy Author in a truly amiable light; and though many may not much admire the peculiar religious ſentiments it contains, yet every one whoſe heart is warmed with the ſpirit of philanthropy will peruſe it with pleaſure.

I am, &c. J. W.

DEAR MR. W—— *Weſton, Feb.* 21, 1746.

I BELIEVE I muſt anſwer your favour and Mrs. W——'s both under one; or rather, anſwer your's and acknowledge her's: ſo that this ticket may ſerve as a note under my hand, whereby I own the obligation, and make myſelf reſponſible.

Your ſpouſe informed me, that you was concerned that the little money I left in your hands has not been remitted to me. But, dear Sir, I am glad on this account; if it may be a means of cheriſhing one of the leaſt of our Redeemer's Brethren, or the meaneſt of his Members, I rejoice that it has not been returned.

You did right in delivering a guinea to Mrs. W—— for the benefit of poor widow C——. If Molly L—— or Betty P—— are in want, by all means let them be relieved. Tell them I preſent them each with a crown, and be pleaſed to give it them in my name; aſſuring them that I give it with the utmoſt readineſs.

And bid them think if a poor mortal, a wretched ſinner, is ſo ready to help them according to his ability, how much more ready is the infinitely compaſſionate Saviour of the World to pity all their miſeries, and comfort them in all their troubles. If poor duſt and aſhes has a heart to pity them, how inconceivably more willing is the Fountain of love, the adorable Friend of ſinners, to hear their prayers, and fulfil all their deſires! O! let them know, that the tendereſt mercies of the moſt beneficent among the children of men are little better than cruelty, if compared with the marvellous loving-kindneſs of the Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

Was it in my power, I would willingly do more for them. But let them remember, that the power of the bleſſed Jeſus knows no limits. What cannot He do for their ſouls? He is able to "fulfil all their wants according to his riches in glory." He is able to do exceeding abundantly, even above all that they can aſk or think. They cannot labour under ſo much guilt, as He has of atoning merit; they cannot complain of ſo much indigence, as He has of juſtifying righteouſneſs; and be their corruptions ever ſo ſtrong, they are nothing, nothing to the effectual working of his mighty ſpirit. O! it is impoſſible to imagine, how rich our divine Maſter is in goodneſs and how mighty in power.

Therefore, if they want a more lively faith in his all-prevailing mediation, or a more ardent love of his unſpeakable goodneſs; if they want more abundant communications of his ſanctifying ſpirit, or of all ſpiritual bleſſings; let them not cheriſh unworthy doubts concerning their gracious Redeemer. Do they believe me, when I make profeſſions of kindneſs; and ſhall they not much rather believe the faithful and true Witneſs?—when He ſays, "Open thy mouth wide and I will fill it;" when He ſays, "Whatſoever ye ſhall aſk the Father in my name, I will give it." We are not ſtraitened in the tenderneſs of Chriſt's bowels, or in the power of his hand; O! let us not be ſtraitened in our ſcanty expectations and feeble faith.

Perhaps my poor friends may feel themſelves a little inclined to love the giver of ſuch a mite. If they ſhould feel themſelves ſo diſpoſed, O! let them conſider, what reaſon, what moſt abundant reaſon they have to adore and love their moſt merciful Redeemer. Their friend never ſhed his blood for them; their friend never laid down his life for them; but Jeſus who reigns in glory, did both for their ſake.——Had their friend been poſſeſſed of a thouſand lives, and had he ſurrendered them all to do them good; then, with what gratitude and love would they have thought upon his name. But the life of the bleſſed Jeſus was of more worth than the lives of all mortals; yet this was freely reſigned, this was given to tortures and death for them. How then ſhould they be loſt in admiration of ſuch goodneſs! how ſhould their hearts glow with gratitude for ſuch amazing loving-kindneſs!

* Vide our Magazine for February.

Who knows but this little gift, if attended with theſe conſiderations, may be a means of ſhewing the tender compaſſions of their Saviour—of inclining them to rely more chearfully on his all-ſufficiency—and of ſtirring them up to love Him more unfeignedly? And if ſo, it will be a gift indeed.

The remainder of the money be pleaſed to depoſit with Mrs. W—— for the uſe of the poor widow C——. My heart yearns over her, becauſe ſhe has known what it is to live in affluent circumſtances, and therefore muſt be more ſenſibly pinched with her preſent poverty. She is alſo at a diſtance from her kindred and father's houſe, and on that account muſt feel more heavineſs in her heart, and cannot expect ſo much commiſeration as if ſhe was among her relations. My humble ſervice to your ſpouſe and father, the Captain and his wife, and with the reſt of my Bideford acquaintance, your late brother's widow. Pray recommend me in the kindeſt manner to Mr. A—— and his ſpouſe, and all your other neighbours that remember their once unworthy Paſtor and their conſtantly affectionate friend,

J. HERVEY.

THE PEEPER.

NUMBER XII.

There have been fewer *friends* on earth than *Kings*.

COWLEY.

THERE is hardly any vanity more common, or filly, than the affectation of a genteel, and an extenſive acquaintance.

People, in general, pay very little attention to thoſe accompliſhments which dignify their poſſeſſor in every circumſtance and ſituation; but flatter themſelves that if they are on terms of intimacy with perſons of a ſuperior rank, the reſt of the world muſt neceſſarily acknowledge them to be highly meritorious.

But ſuch a ſpecies of conceit is ſurely exceſſively vain; for even when we can thus aſſociate with the great, we ſhall find that they who permit us to be familiar with them, have ſome intereſted motives for it; either to make uſe of our ſervices, or to diſplay their own conſequence by our attendance upon them; in which caſes we ſhall ſhine with no other credit than as humble *ſatellites*.

And yet there have been many men of very excellent underſtandings, and who have ſhewed in other inſtances an elevation of ſpirit, who, actuated by this ridiculous vanity, have ſtooped to the loweſt meanneſſes and the groſſeſt adulation, to keep up the appearance of a connection, which, inſtead of rendering them reſpectable, has made them univerſally contemptible.

Some of the greateſt geniuſes that ever adorned the world of literature, have been diſtinguiſhed by this degradation of their underſtandings. The immortal Virgil proſtituted his talents in adulating Auguſtus—the ſublime Milton condeſcended to be the creature of Cromwell—Dryden was the conſtant flatterer of Princes—and even the modeſt Addiſon, the pious Young, the elegant Pope, and the pathetic Thomſon debaſed their performances by an abject ſervility in celebrating their patrons.

But to leave authors, who may be ſuppoſed to ſtand in abſolute need of a connection with the great, and therefore to flatter may be excuſed in them; yet for thoſe who can have no ſuch excuſe to plead; whoſe province is to walk on in the middle courſe of life, being favoured by Providence with a ſufficiency to ſupport them, independent of the ſmiles or frowns of their titled fellow-creatures; for them to be actuated by this ſpecies of *pride* is not only ridiculous but exceedingly pernicious. —To keep up the appearance of an honourable acquaintance, many (otherwiſe unneceſſary) expences muſt unavoidably be incurred, and ſome conſiderable portions of time ſquandered away, at leaſt in uſeleſs idleneſs, if not in vicious pleaſures, and which might have been applied to the procuring a credit which would have been truly honourable and unfading. And all this muſt open the way to a vicious courſe; for he who thus venerates the great, will ape their manners; their vices will be transformed by his prejudices into noble accompliſhments; and as it too generally happens that the *vices* of the great are much more diſtinguiſhable then their *virtues*, it cannot be wondered at that the

ſpirit

ſpirit of imitation ſhould render the ſervile imitator more deſpicable than agreeable.

For my part, I would no more put confidence in the follower of the great, than I would in their lacquies and lower dependents; for he who can ſo far leſſen the dignity of his nature as to do a mean office for a fellow worm, merely from the love of being on terms of intimacy with him, muſt have a ſoul of ſuch worthleſs pliability, as not to deſerve being truſted in any matter of importance.

Servilius is one of thoſe who affects to have a very noble acquaintance: if you aſk Servilius to a plain family-dinner, he is ſure to be pre-engaged at ſome perſon of quality's ſumptuous table; though, probably, he departs from you to his uſual ordinary. He is, by his own account, on ſuch a footing with men in power that they cannot do any thing without him; and ſhould you unluckily enquire why he does not, therefore, enjoy ſome lucrative *ſinecure* by virtue of his connection, he will inſinuate that ſecret ſervices muſt be acknowledged with ſecret rewards. If ladies of faſhion are mentioned, the old ones are as ſure to be intimate with him as his own relations; and for the younger ones, if he was inclined to change his happy condition, it would be but to *aſk and have*. Let the converſation turn upon what ſubject it will, Servilius dazzles your imagination with the names, deſcription, and the familiar *bons mots* of great perſonages with whom he is quite familiar. Talk of politics, and he corrects your judgment by ſomething he heard an eminent *Stateſman* lately ſay;—of religion, and he remembers what he heard from a learned *Prelate*;—of law, he ſilences you with the opinion of a *Lord Chief Baron*, *Chief Juſtice*, or, it may be, of the *Lord Chancellor*.

And yet every one knows that Servilius is not acquainted with ſuch perſonages; ſo that the poor man is deſpiſed among all his equals as a proud liar who would fain be thought their ſuperior.

But if the affectation of a genteel acquaintance is ſo ridiculouſly pernicious, that of a very extenſive acquaintance cannot be leſs ſo.

To have a ſelect number of friends, in whoſe company we can unbend our minds from the cares of life, enjoy a rational and improving converſation, and to conſult their advice when trouble perplexes our ſteps, is one of thoſe neceſſaries without which *living* deſerves not the name of *life*.

But this conſiſts not in conſtantly forming a new acquaintance, and in making perpetual entertainments. If we have been fortunate enough to form a ſocial intercourſe with perſons animated by a real regard for us, we ought not to approve ourſelves unworthy of their friendſhip by being anxious to enlarge the circle of our friends. *In the multitude of counſellors there is ſafety*, ſays Solomon; but, with all due deference to ſuch authority, I cannot think that in the multitude of *friends* there can be much happineſs. Not to reſt entirely upon the advice of one perſon, in an affair of importance, may be good counſel; but he who enjoys the bleſſing of one ſincere friend ought to be exceedingly cautious how he admits into his confidence a ſecond perſon; ſuch a new connection oftentimes proving the means of diſſolving the firſt.

Thoſe who are ambitious of a very numerous acquaintance cannot have much ſtability of diſpoſition, and therefore cannot be perſons capable, or deſerving, of the delights of real friendſhip. Their minds are too weak to be ſatisfied with the ſolid and improving pleaſures of the underſtanding, and muſt, therefore, be continually roving after novelties. And as ſuch a diſpoſition cannot, certainly, render its poſſeſſor reſpectable among thoſe who know him, ſo it muſt be highly detrimental to himſelf; for a continued ſucceſſion of new intimates muſt neceſſarily draw on new expences and new vices. Time muſt be loſt, and dangerous amuſements engaged in, which will unavoidably terminate in a mental imbecility, a contemptible reputation, and a ruined eſtate. There is ſcarcely any claſs of perſons ſo much given to this weakneſs as our modern tradeſmen; and ſurely there are none in whom it can be more improper, ſince their time ſhould be wholly devoted to frugality and induſtry.—People in buſineſs muſt neceſſarily have extenſive connections, but they need not have a numerous acquaintance. Affability and obligingneſs to all with whom they have to do ought by all means to be the moſt diſtinguiſhing parts of their character; but ſuch behaviour requires not conſtant and expenſive viſiting, tavern treats, and excurſions for pleaſure. If a tradeſman imagines that by keeping, as it were, an *open houſe* for all comers, he ſhall gain credit and cuſtom, he is miſtaken; people of judgment will diſcern that the [illegible] money ſo ridiculouſly thrown aw[illegible], muſt bring upon him, one day, evils of an inſurmountable nature; and thoſe who flatter his vanity

by being familiar with him, are feeding upon his weakneſs, and will only accelerate his ruin.

In every ſtation of life ſome acquaintance is neceſſary, but let that ſtation be what it will, our intimates ſhould be but few. An old friend is like old wine, refreſhing the ſpirits, meliorating the heart, and ſtrengthening our nature;—but a ſeries of freſh intimates is like new liquor, frothy, vain, and weakening.

In ſhort, if we have no friend, our hearts muſt be inſenſible and worthleſs;—if we affect to have many, our hearts muſt be filly bubbles, blown about at pleaſure by the breath of artful knavery.

MEMOIRS of JOHN WESLEY, M. A.

INCLUDING AN

HISTORY of, and OBSERVATIONS on, METHODISM.

[*Concluded from Page* 101.]

ON the breach between Meſſ. Whitefield and Weſley, each of them ſent forth a number of lay preachers to propagate the doctrines of their reſpective principles. But ſuch diſorderly proceedings cauſed great diſturbances, ſo that many, and ſometimes very ſevere, were the riots againſt the itinerant apoſtles; ſome of whom were preſſed by juſtices, who had not the fear of Methodiſm before their eyes, and ſent to fight for their King and country in the fleet and army.

The pulpits of the Eſtabliſhed Church vented bitter anathemas againſt the new ſchiſmatics and their followers; and even the whining poſterity of the good old rams in Noll's days lifted up their rams horns, and ſent forth terrible blaſts againſt thoſe Jeſuites.

Books and pamphlets alſo in abundance were publiſhed againſt Methodiſm, and it muſt be allowed that all this oppoſition tended but the more to its advancement.

Mr. John Weſley, however, delighted in the contention; the war of the pulpit and of the preſs was always his joy, and many of his adverſaries have felt the weight both of his tongue and of his arm.

One of his earlieſt and moſt conſiderable antagoniſts was the late Dr. George Lavington, Biſhop of Exeter, whoſe book entitled "The Enthuſiaſm of the Methodiſts and Papiſts compared," had a moſt tumultuous run. It was a ſhrewd, lively, and learned performance; and Mr. Weſley, to whom the third part was entirely appropriated, felt the blow as though it were the ſhock of an electrified jar: he replied with bitter heat and many words; but the Biſhop's readers, who were innumerable, ſtill continued to laugh, while Mr. Weſley's only groaned.

To enumerate all his literary engagements would be an endleſs and tedious taſk; we ſhall therefore only point at a few of the moſt conſiderable.

On the publication of Mr. Hervey's Dialogues, in which, for the firſt time, Calviniſm appeared in an agreeable dreſs, our polemic attacked it in a very warm but very filly manner, heaping up a quantity of objections unſupported by any proof. One of theſe objections was laughable enough; it was made againſt the lively and good-humoured manner in which the Author of the Dialogues had mentioned elegant dreſs, furniture and food.—Mr. Hervey, on theſe points, had ſhewn himſelf the rational chriſtian;—Mr. Weſley ſhewed himſelf to be the preciſe old Puritan. Mr. Hervey drew up a reply to Mr. Weſley, which was publiſhed after the author's death; and Mr. Weſley, in return, fired his cannon into Mr. Hervey's grave.

The late learned Biſhop Warburton, in his "Scripture Doctrine of Grace," honoured Mr. John Weſley with his notice; but he, probably, would have thought that compliment bitter if omitted. His Lordſhip was far from being the politeſt of polemical writers; and it may be thought that he handled our hero with a little too much roughneſs. Mr. Weſley, however, drew forth his *grey gooſe quill*, and profanely ſcattered it's ſmut, once more, upon lawn ſleeves; yea, he even dared to treat the Right Reverend Father in God with as little reſpect as his Lordſhip had treated him. But the Biſhop had no inclination to continue ſo low a conteſt; his character was certainly above it, and perhaps he did not do that any credit when he firſt entered the liſts.

We may rank Mr. Toplady as the next of Mr. Weſley's antagoniſts. That gentleman, in the year 1769, publiſhed a tranſlation of the Calviniſtic Zanchius upon Predeſtination. The treatiſe was cloſe, logical

logical and perſuaſive. As Mr. Weſley therefore feared its ſucceſs among his followers, he juſtly conſidered that a confutation was neceſſary not only to preſerve them, but to defend his own principles. But this was not ſo eaſily done; his abilities were not of that depth to manage ſuch a conteſt upon the fair ground of argument;—he therefore endeavoured to ſpring a mine, and to blow the obnoxious book entirely up without riſking his own literary character. This he attempted by publiſhing a conciſe abridgement of the book, carefully ſuppreſſing every ſtubborn paſſage, and inſerting others that were not in the original. Such an act of deceit rouſed the Tranſlator, and as he had logic and rhetoric at his command, the poor Abridger came off in a worſe condition than if he had acted upon fair terms.

This controverſy laſted, under different ſhapes, during the remainder of Mr. Toplady's life; and it muſt be allowed, notwithſtanding the warmth of that gentleman's temper often hurried him into low expreſſions and perſonal ſatire, that his tracts poſſeſs more merit in point of ſound learning, metaphyſical keenneſs, ſolid argument, and elegant language, than any Calviniſtic productions of this century.

At the time, viz. in 1780, when thoſe intolerant Aſſociations called Proteſtant were formed in order to procure a repeal of the Act paſſed in favour of the Engliſh Catholics, Mr. John Weſley concurred heart in hand with thoſe aſſemblies of faction. He publiſhed a letter in the papers of the moſt pernicious and perſecuting tendency, and having it printed ſeparately, cauſed copies to be ſtuck up at the corners of ſtreets, not only in the metropolis, but in Briſtol, Bath, and other conſiderable places. In it he particularly charged the Catholics with holding, as a chief article of their creed, "that there is no faith "to be kept with heretics," and ſupported the charge by a ſilly ſtory fabricated for the purpoſe. This juſtly rouſed the ſpirit of that reſpectable body, and the Rev. Arthur O'Leary, a Franciſcan Prieſt at Cork, wrote a reply to Mr. Weſley's letter, in which he not only completely vindicated his community from the above charge, but laſhed the accuſer with becoming ſeverity for his malevolence.

One ſhould have imagined that the infamous riots which ſucceeded thoſe Aſſociations would have tempered Mr. Weſley's ſpirit into philanthropy, but this was not the caſe; he viſited Lord George Gordon in the Tower; and in his 19th Journal, now before us, condemns in high terms the Bill of Indictment that was preſented againſt that infatuated perſonage by the Grand Jury of Middleſex.

The worthy Prieſt abovementioned in his remarks on Mr. Wetley's letter very wittily and ſhrewdly obſerved, that "when "Mr. Weſley felt the firſt-fruits and il- "lapſes of the Spirit; when his zeal, too "extenſive to be confined within the ma- "jeſtic temples of the Church of England, "or the edifying meeting-houſes of the "other Chriſtians, prompted him to tra- "vel moſt parts of Europe and Ame- "rica to eſtabliſh a religion and houſes "of worſhip of his own, what oppoſition "has he not met with from the civil ma- "giſtrates? with what inſults from the "rabble, broken benches, dead cats, and "pools of water bear witneſs! Was he "*then* the trumpeter of perſecution? Was "his pulpit changed into Hudibras's "drum eccleſiaſtic? Did he abet baniſh- "ment and proſcription on the ſcore of "conſcience? Now that *his Tabernacle* "is eſtabliſhed in peace, after the clouds "have borne teſtimony to his miſſion*, "he complains in his ſecond letter, wherein "he promiſes to continue the fire which "he has already kindled in England, that "people of exalted ranks in Church and "State have refuſed entering into a mean "confederacy againſt the laws of nature, "and the rights of mankind. In his firſt "letter he diſclaims perſecution on the "ſcore of religion, and in the ſame breath "ſtrikes out a creed of his own for the "Roman Catholics, and ſays "that they "ſhould not be tolerated even amongſt the "Turks." Thus the Satyr in the fable "breathes hot and cold in the ſame blaſt, "and a lamb of peace is turned Inqui- "ſitor."

Unanſwerable, however, as the Father's performance was, yet Mr. Weſley aimed at ſomewhat of a vindication of himſelf and of his principles: but the writer he had to deal with, though an Iriſh Catholic, and a Prieſt, was more than a match for him; and Mr. Weſley came off with greater diſgrace from this conteſt, than from any theological one he had before been engaged in. His former diſputes turned moſtly upon ſpeculative points which were but of

* See an Abridgement of Mr. Weſley's Journal, where he ſays, that in preaching one day at Kinſale a cloud pitched over him.

little

little or no moment; but this was upon the moſt ſacred of all human rights, the rights of conſcience; every one, therefore, who had a regard for them muſt have rejoiced in the defeat of that man who endeavoured to injure them!—We believe this was the laſt of Mr. Weſley's controverſies, and we hope that it has produced in him a more charitable and candid ſpirit, which, at leaſt, becomes his years and profeſſion. Among his diſputes, however, we had almoſt forgot to mention that he was warmly engaged on the ſide of Government during our late unhappy conteſt with America; but, perhaps, it had been better if we had entirely forgot it, ſince that part of his conduct was ſhamefully inconſiſtent; he having, before, been a very warm advocate for the Coloniſts.—Some perſons made no ſcruple of aſſerting that he was bribed by Adminiſtration to change his colours; but whether this were ſo or not, it is certain that he was fairly confuted, and that he loſt a conſiderable ſhare of his popularity.

Beſides his controverſial pieces he hath alſo publiſhed a large number of books and pamphlets on a variety of ſubjects—Hiſtory—Philoſophy—Medicine—Poetry, &c.—but his Hiſtory is never read, his Philoſophy is filly and injudiciouſly compiled, and his recipes are poiſonous. His poetic pieces indeed are pretty, and would be ſometimes elegant, were it not for the vein of myſticiſm which runs thro' them. All his writings have been charged with plagiariſm, and we have never ſeen the charge refuted.

Mr. Weſley is a widower, having been married in 1750; the bonds of which union were cemented by Plutus and not by Cupid; the conſequence of which in a little time was a mutual divorce. The lady died in 1781; and the *fang froid* with which he mentions her death in his Journal, is worthy of obſervation.

On Mr. Whitefield's death, in 1770, Mr. Weſley preached his funeral ſermon; but there were ſome things in it highly diſpleaſing to the followers of that gentleman, the preacher having given, in his ſermon, a brief recital of the differences between him and the deceaſed, and which the Whitefieldians thought tendered more to keep the breach open than to cloſe it.

Mr. Weſley has travelled repeatedly over every part of Great Britain and Ireland, and is, of courſe, a very entertaining and informing companion. Notwithſtanding his great age he is ſtill lively, preaches often, and with great fluency. He holds as powerful a ſway over his numerous followers, as even his Holineſs himſelf. He has a conſiderable number of lay-preachers officiating under him in every part of the kingdom; but in general they are extremely illiterate, being moſtly ſelected from the very dregs of the people, and tend rather to diſgrace than to adorn the cauſe they ſerve.

That great good has been done by their means among the tinners in Cornwall, the colliers in Kingſwood near Briſtol, the miners in Derbyſhire, &c. cannot be denied; but whether all this is not counterbalanced by the contempt in which theſe preachers teach their people to hold the Eſtabliſhed Church and its Miniſters, may well be queſtioned.

It may properly be obſerved, that the Puritans in the laſt century began ſomewhat like the Methodiſts in this. The work of reformation and the converſion of the people were their pretences, and ſome good was done by them; but when the people became poſſeſſed of the idea that they were wiſer than their civil and eccleſiaſtical rulers, they ſoon became malcontents, and the Church was the firſt ſacrifice made to the ſpirit of reformation. The *out-pourings* of the Spirit produced a ſpiritual madneſs; and then a zeal for the Lord of Hoſts drew thouſands and ten thouſands, headed by their Preachers, to fight againſt Ahab and to deſtroy the Prieſts of Baal.—The high places, the altars, the pictures, and the images were pulled down in the name of the Lord, and the glorious work was crowned by pouring out the blood of the Nobles, of the Prieſts, and of the King, as an offering unto the Lord.

All that is meant by thus adverting to thoſe times of faction and outrage is to ſhew the danger which attends the Spirit of Enthuſiaſm; if it once riſes, it is well if it ſtops below madneſs; and ſhould a large number be intoxicated with the ſame mad ſpirit, what dreadful conſequences muſt not the rational part of the community expect?

We hope, however, that this will never more be the caſe in England; but a conſciouſneſs of truth and a remembrance of 1780 compel us to ſay, that Methodiſm has a greater tendency to it than any ſpecies of Enthuſiaſm known to us, ſince it appears to be no other than the fiery Puritaniſm of the laſt age revived.

For

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ORIGINAL LETTERS from Mr. LOCKE, &c. to Dr. MAPLETOFT.

(*Concluded from Page* 98.)

Mr. NELSON to Dr. MAPLETOFT.

LETTER XVI.

St. Luke, 1710.

REVEREND SIR,

YOUR letter this day gave me a great deal of pleaſure, becauſe I conclude from it that you are perfectly recovered. When I firſt heard of your illneſs I was aſſured the danger was paſt, and that you were moving towards a longer poſſeſſion of life, which made me not ſo ſolicitous to enquire after you as I ought to have done. But I have had variety of affairs to engage my thoughts. I made a journey to Berkley Caſtle to no purpoſe, for my Lord was dead before I could arrive, and yet I went with great expedition and rid poſt, which I have diſuſed for many years. I did enough to diſorder me, but I thank God I bore the fatigue better than I could have expected. When my Lord found himſelf in ſinking circumſtances, he deſired to ſpeak with me, ſo that the expreſs that came for his ſon brought me letters, which was the reaſon for my undertaking the journey. But though I was diſappointed in ſeeing my Lord, I had the ſatisfaction to hear that he died with great piety and devotion, and bore his pains with great patience.—He thanked God that he had not deferred the great buſineſs of repentance to a ſick bed, which he found a very improper ſeaſon for a matter of that importance; and I know that his Lordſhip had been ſerious in religion for ſome time, which makes me hope with reaſon that his repentance was accepted. I will to-morrow communicate your letter to the Society, who are very much diſpoſed to encourage the miſſion in the Eaſt: I think it is a pity that our Charter confines all our endeavours of that kind to the Weſtern Plantations. I incloſe you what has been done already, and I hope you will ſolicit for it in your neighbourhood. I deſpair of finding any of that ſort of zeal among us, which will carry any of our clergy to ſuch diſtant places, where they are expoſed to ſo many hardſhips: the buſineſs of party takes up all our zeal, and we are at our wits end if any great men are employed that we don't like. I write in great haſte, which makes me hope you will pardon the fault of one who loves you and values you moſt ſincerely.

I am, Reverend Sir,
Your moſt faithful,
Humble ſervant,
ROB. NELSON.

Mr. NELSON to Dr. MAPLETOFT.

LETTER XVII.

REVEREND SIR,

I THANK you for your very agreeable preſent, and I ſhall take all opportunities to further the diſperſing ſo uſeful a treatiſe. Your printer muſt give notice of it in all the papers; I will endeavour to convince him that his intereſt obliges him to that expence. When your ſervant was here yeſterday I was at Lewiſham, when the Biſhop of Sarum married his eldeſt ſon to Mrs. Mary Stanhope. There is a reaſonable proſpect of happineſs. The misfortune generally is, that young people expect too much, and their diſappointment is generally owing to their own falſe opinion of things. Theſe two young people have both very good ſenſe, and tempers very well ſuited for one another, which with their clerical education will go a great . . . to make them happy. I am ſure . . . . heartily wiſh it, and will always . . . . . I am glad for your ſon's . . . . . the hopes you have of ſeeing . . . . . I believe we are very nigh a peace, and if the pa. . . . . judges it a good one, we private people muſt acquieſce; though there is ſuch a ſpirit of diſcord gone forth, that nothing but a war, which we are not able to maintain, will ſatisfy ſome people. God in his good time ſoften all men's minds, and reconcile them to one another!

I am,
My dear friend,
Your moſt faithful,
Humble ſervant,
ROB. NELSON.

June 4, 1712.

To the Reverend Dr. Mapletoft, at Greenwich, Kent.

The

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following Account of an eminent Artift was publifhed immediately after his death in the News-paper of the Day, and from the Mode of its Publication was immediately loft, as it feems never to have been known either to Mr. WALPOLE or Mr. VERTUE. It contains fo much fuller an Account of Mr. Gibbs than is to be found in "The Anecdotes of Painting," that I think I run no rifk in having it rejected from your Publication. I am, &c. C. D.

SOME ACCOUNT of the LIFE of JAMES GIBBS, Esq. the Celebrated Architect.

JAMES Gibbs was the fon of Peter Gibbs, of Footdeefmire, Merchant in Aberdeen, and Ifabel Farquhar, his fecond wife; and was born about the year 1674 in his father's houfe of Footdeefmire in the Links of Aberdeen, which is now the Mafon's Lodge; the houfe, and the croft of land, of about 15l. ftering yearly rent, having been fome time before purchafed by the Members of that Lodge.

James had his education at the Grammar-fchool and the Mariechal College of Aberdeen; and here he took the degree of Mafter of Arts.

Before his education was completed, an incident happened, which, it is prefumed, obliged his father to fell his fmall property. At the Revolution in 1688, party-fpirit running high between Whig and Tory, old Mr. Gibbs, who was a Roman Catholic, named two puppies Whig and Tory, in derifion of both the parties. For this the Magiftrates of Aberdeen fummoned him to appear before them, and they ordered the two dogs to be hanged at the Crofs; which fentence was accordingly executed.

The old gentleman lived fome years after on the School-Hill of Aberdeen, and educated his children in the beft manner he could, upon the price of his fmall eftate. On his dying, William, a fon which he had by his firft wife, went abroad, and never returned to Aberdeen. Mr. James ftayed fome time with his aunt Elfpeth Farquhar, and Peter Morrifon, Merchant in Aberdeen, her hufband, profecuting his education.

Mr. Gibbs having no ftock, and but few friends, refolved to feek his fortune abroad; and about the year 1694 left Aberdeen, whither he never returned. As he had always difcovered a ftrong inclination to the mathematics, he fpent fome years in the fervice of an architect and mafter-builder in Holland. The Earl of Mar happening to be in that country, about the year 1700, Mr. Gibbs was introduced to him. This noble Lord was himfelf a great architect; and finding his countryman Mr. Gibbs to be a man of genius, he not only favoured him with his countenance and advice, but generoufly affifted him with money and recommendatory letters, in order, by travelling, to complete himfelf as an architect.

Thus furnifhed, Mr. Gibbs went from Holland to Italy, and there applied himfelf affiduoufly to the ftudy of architecture, under the beft maflers.

About the year 1710 he came to England; where he found his noble patron in the Miniftry, and highly in favour with the Queen. My Lord Mar being now fully convinced that Mr. Gibbs was worthy of the great favours he had conferred on him, introduced him to his friends as a gentleman of great knowledge in his profeffion; and an Act of Parliament having been paffed about this time for building fifty new churches, Mr. Gibbs was employed by the Truftees named in the Act, and gave a fpecimen of his abilities, in planning and executing St. Martin's church in the Fields, St. Mary's in the Strand, and feveral others. Being now entered on bufinefs, he foon became diftinguifhed; and although his generous patron had the misfortune to be exiled from his native country, Mr. Gibbs's merit fupported him among perfons of all denominations.

To mention all the ftately edifices that were planned by Mr. Gibbs, and built by his direction, would fwell this account to too great a length; fuffice it to fay, that he was employed by perfons of the beft tafte and greateft eminence. The Radcliffe Library at Oxford, begun June 16, 1737, and finifhed in the year 1747; the King's College, Royal Library, and Senate-houfe, at Cambridge; and the fumptuous and elegant monument for John Holles, Duke of Newcaftle, done by order and at the expence of his Grace's only child, the Countefs of Oxford and Mortimer, are lafting evidences of this great man's fuperior abilities as an architect. Some years before his death, he fent to the Magiftrates of Aberdeen, as a teftimony of his regard for the place of his nativity, a plan of St. Nicholas church, lately rebuilt, which was probably among the laft of his performances.

Being

Being advanced to a great age, he ſet about making his will in the beginning of 1754, which he wrote with his own hand, and ſigned it on the 9th of May that year. As he was a bachelor, and had but few relations, and was unknown to theſe, he bequeathed the bulk of his fortune, amounting to about 14 or 15,000l. ſterling, to thoſe he eſteemed his friends. He made a grateful return to the generoſity of his noble patron the Earl of Mar, by bequeathing to his ſon the Lord Erſkine, eſtates which yielded 280l. per annum, 1000l. in money, and all his plate.

His religious principles were the ſame with thoſe of his father; but he was juſtly eſteemed by good men of all perſuaſions, being courteous in his behaviour, moderate with regard to thoſe who differed from him, humane, and charitable. He died, full of days and of honour, on the 5th of Auguſt, 1754.

AN ABSTRACT OF HIS WILL.

—— I James Gibbs, Architect,—— deſire, that my body, after my deceaſe, may be kept above ground for ſome days, and not be opened, but put into a leaden coffin, whole and entire; that I may be buried within the pariſh church of St. Mary-le-Bone; that a ſmall monument of marble, to be made by Mr. Walter Lee, maſon, be put up againſt the wall within the ſaid church, with a ſhort inſcription on it, as ſhall be thought fit by my Executors; and that the charge of my funeral may not exceed 120l. or thereabouts.

And the worldly goods which God has given me, I bequeath in the following manner:

To the Right Hon the Lord Erſkine, in gratitude for favours received from his father, the late Earl of Mar, my three houſes in the pariſh of St. Mary-le-Bone, poſſeſſed by, &c. the rent being 110l. 80l. and 90l. per annum; likewiſe 1000l. in money, and all my plate.

To Robert Pringle of Clifton, Eſq. my houſe in Cavendiſh-ſquare, poſſeſſed by, &c. rent 120l. and likewiſe 400l. in money.

To William Morehead, Eſq. 400l. in money.

To Dr. William King, of St. Mary Hall, in Oxford, 100l.

To John Borlach, many years my draughtſman, 400l.

To Mr. Colmo Alexander, painter, my houſe I live in, with all its furniture as it ſtands, with pictures, buſtoes, &c.

To the Foundling Hoſpital, 100l.

To St. Bartholomew's Hoſpital, of which I was a Governer many years, 100l.

Towards enlarging the pariſh-church of St. Mary-le-Bone, 100l.

To Mr. John Ker, wine-merchant, in Greek-ſtreet, Soho, my houſe in the pariſh of St. Mary-le-Bone, rent 50l. and my houſe in Argyle-Ground, rent 75l. poſſeſſed by, &c. and 1400l. the houſes and money to be diſpoſed of as he ſhall think proper.

To ditto, for a private charity, to be expended as his daughters ſhall direct, 100l.

To ditto, all the reſidue of my money over and above the payment of my debts, legacies, and funeral expences.

To the Truſtees of John Radcliffe, M. D. all my printed books, books of architecture, books of prints, and drawing-books of maps, and a pair of gloves, to be placed in the Radcliffe Library in the Univerſity of Oxford, of which I was architect; the charge of putting them up in boxes, and carrying them to Oxford, to be paid by my Executors; and the Librarian to put them in preſſes there, next to my Buſto.

And I conſtitute the aforeſaid Mr. John Ker, Robert Pringle, of Clifton, Eſq. and William Thomas, Eſq. of Henrietta-ſtreet, to be my Executors; and I give to William Thomas 100l. for his trouble.

THE LONDON REVIEW

For SEPTEMBER, 1789.

The Modes of Quotation uſed by the Evangelical Writers explained and vindicated. By H. Owen, D. D. and F. R. S. 4to. 10s. 6d. Payne.

MANY objections have been raiſed againſt the evangelical writers, on account of the ſeeming inaccuracy of their citations from the Old Teſtament. It has been alledged, that ſome of the quotations are not agreeable to the He-

brew, and that others are applied to circumſtances and events, which are very different from the meaning of the original. Some of the advocates for Chriſtianity have attempted to remove theſe objections by obſerving, that the ſacred writers made uſe of the Greek verſion of the Old Teſtament called the Septuagint. This however is not always the caſe. Biſhop Wetenhall, Mr. Spearman, Dr. Sykes, Dr. Randolph, and others, have ſtated and examined theſe citations, and have endeavoured to vindicate their uſe and application. Dr. Owen's work is the moſt diſtinct and methodical arrangement of the parallel paſſages we have ſeen.

This learned author, 1. compares the ſeveral quotations made by the evangeliſts with each other, and with their correſponding paſſages in the Old Teſtament, in order to aſcertain the real differences between them.

2. He endeavours to account for thoſe differences wherever they occur, and thereby to reconcile the evangeliſts with the prophets and with one another.

3. He ſhews that all the quotations ſo reconciled are juſtly applied, and fully prove the ſeveral points which they are brought to eſtabliſh.

Before he enters upon his compariſon, he thinks it neceſſary to determine what ſtandard they are to be compared with, the Hebrew text or the Greek verſion; and preſumes, for reaſons he aſſigns, that the evangeliſts quoted *generally* from the ſeptuagint verſion, though the ſeveral quotations do not perfectly agree with the copies which we have *now* in our hands. The ſacred writers, he thinks, might aſſume the liberty of altering ſome words, the better to expreſs the ſenſe of the original; and if the meaning be perfectly conveyed, though not in the ſame but in equivalent terms, the deſign and purport of the quotation is fully anſwered.

In the courſe of his enquiry concerning the differences between the paſſages as they ſtand in the Old Teſtament, and as they are quoted in the new, he advances a ſuppoſition, which is certainly very probable, viz. "that when a tranſcriber of the New Teſtament had a high notion of the Septuagint verſion, he adjuſted the quotation to that reading. And, on the contrary, when a tranſcriber of the Septuagint had a high veneration for the New Teſtament, he altered that verſion to the evangelical reading."

Having exhibited the ſeveral quotations made by the evangeliſts in a plain, regular ſeries, with the correſponding paſſages in the Old Teſtament, he enquires how far the evangeliſts are conſonant with themſelves, and conformable to the writers of the Old Teſtament.

The evangelical quotations that may be compared together occur in no leſs than twenty-four places; and if we accordingly make the compariſon, it will appear that they are not only ſimilar in ſenſe, but nearly ſimilar in words. The moſt remarkable difference conſiſts in this, that the very ſame quotations are often contracted by ſome of the evangeliſts, and as often enlarged by others. But certainly the different occaſions on which they are introduced, and the different ends they are intended to ſerve, might not only allow, but even require this liberty.

In treating of the conformity between the evangeliſts and the Old Teſtament, he ſays, when the Jews could not controvert the facts recorded in the goſpels, "they artfully diſguiſed the prophecies which the evangeliſts had *applied*, and turned them, ſo diſguiſed, to *other* objects."

As an illuſtration of this remark, he produces Malachi, chap. iii. ver. 1. "Behold I will ſend my meſſenger, and he ſhall prepare the way before me;" which is quoted by three evangeliſts, with a little variation, thus: "Behold I ſend my meſſenger before thy face, which ſhall prepare thy way before thee." Matth. chap. xi. ver. 10. Mark, chap. i. ver. 2. Luke, chap. vii. ver. 27. "This text (our author thinks) is evidently corrupted both in the Hebrew and the Greek verſion, and ſeemingly on purpoſe to invalidate the arguments of the evangeliſts, by excluding the Baptiſt out of the text, and deſtroying the connexion between him and Chriſt."

The texts cited in the Goſpels and the Acts amount in number, by our author's computation, to ſeventy-ſix; "of theſe (he ſays) ſixty at leaſt appear, on compariſon, to be ſtrictly conformable to ſome or other of our ſeptuagint copies. Several more come near to them, and convey exactly the ſame ſenſe, though not preciſely in the ſame words. Where any glaring differences occur, there I have ſhewn the evangeliſts to be right, and the Old Teſtament writings corrupted."

The Jews, he obſerves, had an end to ſerve by adulterating their copies in ſuch paſſages as related to the Meſſiah, and the adoption of the Gentiles. And ſince the

the goſpel texts, on which theſe articles are founded, are the very texts that differ moſt from the Old Teſtament readings, it is eaſy to conceive from whence theſe differences ſprung, and to whom they ought in reaſon to be aſcribed.

Yet, notwithſtanding this conſideration, it is perhaps too hazardous a ſuppoſition to aſcribe ſuch variations to wilful corruptions of the Hebrew or the Septuagint verſion. If the Greek tranſlation was made before the time of our Saviour, it is not unnatural to ſuppoſe that the tranſlators would frequently indulge themſelves in paraphraſtic liberties; and in paſſages relative to the Meſſiah, or the call of the Gentiles, would miſtake the application of the text.—Thus, we are very much inclined to think that, in Hoſea, chap. xi. ver. 1. τα τεκνα αυτου, *his children*, may be the genuine, unadulterated reading of the Greek, though the Hebrew and the Evangeliſt, Matth. ch. ii. ver. 15. uſe the ſingular number, *my ſon*. Writers before the time of Chriſt, having no *conception* of his *character*, or the *events of his life*, would naturally apply theſe words to the deliverance of the Iſraelites out of Egypt, and accommodate their tranſlation to ſuch an idea.

2. There are innumerable inſtances in which the Greek verſion varies from the original, where there could be no occaſion for adulterating the text.

3. It is very probable that the evangelical writers ſometimes quoted by way of alluſion or accommodation, where the prophecy did not originally relate to the Meſſiah, but to ſome other event in the Jewiſh hiſtory.

In the laſt ſection our author proceeds to ſhew, that the quotations are juſtly applied.

"It is ſufficient (ſays he) for my purpoſe to obſerve in general, with reſpect to theſe and other prophecies which the Evangeliſts have applied to Chriſt, that thoſe applications muſt neceſſarily be juſt, even becauſe they have ſo applied them. For if the ſame ſpirit that dictated the prophecies in the Old Teſtament, dictated alſo their interpretations in the New, HE ſurely beſt knew his own mind, and could beſt aſcertain to whom and to what they were meant to be ultimately referred."

This we are rather inclined to think amounts to *petitio principii*.

But let us hear what he ſays at the concluſion.

"Of all that has been ſaid this is the ſum: that Jeſus Chriſt, whoſe hiſtory we read in the New Teſtament, was the true Meſſiah predicted in the Old; that this is manifeſtly confirmed and aſcertained by the exact completion of the ſeveral prophecies that went before concerning him; that if ſome of theſe prophecies were anciently by the Jews either interpreted of, or applied to other perſons and times than thoſe of the Meſſiah, yet is the ſenſe given them by Chriſt and his apoſtles highly to be preferred; for the Jews eaſily might, and indeed evidently did, miſtake the ſenſe of many prophecies, which foretold events that were long after to happen: but it was impoſſible that Chriſt and his apoſtles ſhould ever err in the true meaning of any one, as they were really endued with ſupernatural powers, and guided by the influence of that ſpirit which ſearcheth and knoweth all things, even the deep things of God. Their power of working miracles plainly proved that God was with them, and inſpired as well as ſtrengthened them. Their inſpiration again as plainly proved, that their interpretation of the prophecies was certain and infallible; not to inſiſt, as a farther proof, on their being all throughout punctually accompliſhed according to the very ſenſe in which they interpreted them."

Theſe are ſome of the outlines of this work, which gives us a very favourable idea of the learning, piety, and candour of the worthy author. If we differ from him in ſome points, it is, becauſe we have an unlucky prejudice againſt the doctrine of types, antitypes, and the double completion of prophecies; and have, moreover, been uſed to conceive, that ſeveral texts quoted by the evangeliſts, are referred by them to circumſtances and events, very different from thoſe to which they were originally applied; and that the evangelical writers have adopted the words of the Old Teſtament as alluſions only, or mere accommodations of the prophetic language to ſimilar occaſions. "He muſt be a ſtranger to the Hebrew writers (ſays Biſhop Kidder) who does not know, that nothing is more common among them than ſuch accommodations of the text upon all occaſions."

But we by no means wiſh to interpoſe our own opinion, with any degree of confidence, on a ſubject which has been repeatedly diſcuſſed, and variouſly determined by the moſt learned writers.

Anecdotes, &c. antient and modern, with Obſervations. By James Petit Andrews, F. A. S. 8vo. 6s. Stockdale.

"I HAVE no opinion," ſaid Johnſon, once ſpeaking of Hugh Kelly, "of an author who has written more than he has read." The obſervation was ſomething ſevere, but not ill-founded. From the efforts of writers who poſſeſs ſmall genius, and little reading, nothing can be expected but a dull repetition of the ſame thoughts, ſometimes with a little variety of ſtyle, and ſometimes without even that. Addiſon, after he had finiſhed the Spectator, refuſed to engage in another work of the like kind until he had laid in a freſh ſtock of ideas by reading. When we compare the writers of the preſent day with thoſe of paſt times, we cannot but wiſh that they would, like Addiſon, refreſh themſelves now and then with a few new ideas, to be collected from the hints which may be found of ancient wiſdom. Should this be more than is to be expected, from the idleneſs which is too prevalent at preſent, we would recommend them to have recourſe to ſuch writers as, like the preſent, have ſelected what is moſt remarkable in their predeceſſors, and by that means ſupplied the materials for thinking without the expence of great application.

"A retirement of ſome years," ſays the preſent compiler, "with the uninterrupted peruſal of a library compoſed chiefly of ſuch volumes as are not in the way of every ſtudent, have ſupplied the editor with a very conſiderable ſtock of extracts and remarks. It has been ſuggeſted to him, that if theſe were connected by a few obſervations, and ranged under proper heads, they might afford ſome amuſement to thoſe readers who have neither time nor inclination to labour thro' ſcores of unintereſting pages for the ſake of two or three entertaining paragraphs. Encouraged by this idea, and by the favourable reception which his former publications (moſt of them anonymous) have met with, he has ſtept forward once more, in the literary walk, in hopes of meeting the ſame candour and good-humour which he has before experienced from his countrymen."

The miſcellany now before us reſembles the French ANAS, and is compoſed of a variety of articles upon very different, and ſome on very important ſubjects. Many of them are entertaining; a few will be cenſured as trifling; but the greater part are calculated to inform, to amuſe, and to improve. From grave to gay, from lively to ſevere, ſeems to have been the compiler's view in his publication, and might have been his motto. We have peruſed his work with pleaſure, and can recommend it as an entertaining companion for a leiſure hour; from which, in our future numbers, we propoſe to make ſome extracts for the entertainment of our readers.

ANECDOTES of the AUTHOR.

FROM a CORRESPONDENT.

Mr. ANDREWS is brother to the benevolent Baronet whoſe name ſtands to the Dedication before this work, and amongſt the foremoſt in almoſt every work of humanity or public utility. After a youth of diſſipation, and ſome foreign travel, he married a Corniſh lady, and retired to a houſe of his own building in Berkſhire, where he ſpent near twenty years in the diſtribution of juſtice to his neighbours as a magiſtrate, a capacity in which he was uncommonly diſcerning and active. His leiſure-time he employed in ſtudy, and drawing up works for the preſs; for though an anonymous, Mr. Andrews has been a voluminous writer; and many pamphlets, which the public have much favoured, owe their origin to him, although unknown. His library, which is large and exceedingly curious, ſupplied him with ample materials. A few years ago his attention to the intereſt of his children brought him to reſide near town. He has one ſon in the army, one in the navy, and one daughter, who is ſaid to be ſingularly noted for her performance on the harp.

Poems. By Camiſis. 4to. 3s. Evans.

THE Readers of the European Magazine will recollect ſome of the pieces contained in the preſent collection to have originally appeared in this Miſcellany. The entertainment they may have derived from the peruſal of thoſe which have been already publiſhed will not be diminiſhed by thoſe which now make their firſt appearance. They are poetical and pleaſing; and exhibit the Author as a man of ſenſibility and obſervation. The Invocation to Madneſs, the firſt piece in the collection, may be compared with Mr. Warton's fine Ode on the ſame ſubject.

A Tour

A Tour to the Weſt of England in 1788. By the Rev. S. Shaw, M. A. Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge. 8vo. Robſon. 6s.

THIS is one of thoſe Tours which might have been compiled in a College at Cambridge, or a lodging in Covent Garden. It is compoſed entirely from books; and affords but ſmall proofs of real travelling. There is neither incident nor adventure in it; but it is, nevertheleſs, not void of information or amuſement. What materials, for a work of this kind, books can afford, ſeem to have been diligently gleaned up; and thoſe who go the ſame route will profit by the peruſal of this performance.

Queries concerning the Conduct which England ſhould follow in Foreign Politics in the preſent State of Europe; written in October, 1788. By Sir John Dalrymple, Bart. one of the Barons of Exchequer in Scotland. 8vo. 2s 6d. Debrett.

THE acuteneſs of reaſoning, depth of penetration, and extent of knowledge, which Sir John Dalrymple, Bart. poſſeſſes upon political and commercial ſubjects, have been ſo long and univerſally known, as to render comment ſuperfluous; and the preſent pamphlet proves that he is as little deficient in induſtry as in genius. The object of it is to point out the vaſt advantages which may reſult to this country from a *proper* connection with Ruſſia, and from a *ſuitable* continental alliance in the north eaſt parts of the Chriſtian Continent of Europe. To explain the reaſonings which the author has uſed for this purpoſe, ſeveral *authentic* documents are prefixed to the work; by which it appears THAT the Britiſh ſhips employed from a *ſingle port* in Ruſſia, are 542 in number; theſe ſhips, upon an average, are above 300 tons burden: THAT from that ſingle port the exportations are near 2,700,000l. before put on board, and near 3,700,000l. when landed: THAT theſe are almoſt all *raw* materials, for the uſe of the manufacturers of Great Britain and Ireland; and conſequently that the *ſhipping*, the *value*, and the *uſe*, are far greater than England ever enjoyed from her connection with the *whole* of America: THAT the ſhips employed in exportation from *that* port by Ruſſia, and all the reſt of Europe, are 392 in number; and the value of their cargoes 1,089,501l. and THAT, from a compariſon of the number of ſhips with the extent of their contents, the Britiſh ſhips employed in that port muſt be far more ſuperior in ſize than they are in number to the ſhips of Ruſſia, and of all Europe put together, employed there. "If theſe few facts," continues the author, "will not open the eyes of the people, the parliament, and the miniſters of England, (no matter who theſe laſt are) to the conduct which England ſhould obſerve with regard to Ruſſia, they muſt be blind as *moles*, or ſhut their eyes willingly againſt the light of the ſun."

An Illuſtration of various important Paſſages in the Epiſtles of the New Teſtament, from our Lord's Declaration "that the Kingdom of Heaven was at Hand;" from his Prophecies "of the Deſtruction of Jeruſalem; and from the "Viſions to Peter and Cornelius:" With a new Interpretation of St. Paul's Man of Sin; in the leading Features of his Character. By N. Niſbett, M. A. Second Edition, with large Additions. 8vo. 3s. 6d. ſewed. Sewell.

THOUGH we are far from being, in general, admirers of "Illuſtrations of the Scripture," as thinking they oftener tend to *obſcure* than to *illuſtrate* the ſacred oracles; yet we cannot withhold our commendations of this author, and his performance. He appears to be a rational, learned, and modeſt man; three qualities not always to be found in commentators on the Scripture; and his work fully anſwers to its title; and will undoubtedly prove acceptable to thoſe who delight in biblical literature. In his obſervations on the caſe of the Jews, he has the following judicious reflection.

"Many other inſtances, from profane hiſtory, might be produced, of the fatal effects of vice on public and national communities: but the ſame cauſes will have the ſame effects. Wickedneſs and puniſhment are ſo cloſely connected, in the plan of the divine government of the world, that they never were, and never can be, ſeparated. It is virtue, it is religion alone, that can render nations either happy or durable. We may not perhaps be able to ſay that this or that particular event, whether perſonal or national, was a divine judgment. We are too ſhort-ſighted, and have too limited a knowledge of the ways of Providence, to determine this in every caſe. But of this we may be aſſured, that vice is greatly diſcountenanced in God's moral government of the world; *that righteouſneſs exalteth a nation*; *and that ſin is*, ſooner or later, *the ruin of any people!*" W.

Obſer-

Obſervations upon the Liturgy, with a Propoſal for its Reform, upon the Principles of Chriſtianity, as profeſſed and taught by the Church of England, &c. By a Layman of the Church of England, late an Under Secretary of State. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Debrett.

IN this publication a ſenſible and conſcientious layman has made ſome obſervations on our Articles and Liturgy; and ſpecified ſeveral particulars, in which, he thinks, the Church of England may be ſaid to give offence to real Chriſtians, who make the holy ſcriptures the rule of their faith. Theſe particulars he compriſes under four heads.

I. Tenets or expreſſions, in our Articles and Liturgy, which the moſt orthodox of the clergy think it neceſſary to explain away, or interpret in a ſenſe very different from the ordinary acceptation of the words: ſuch as the doctrine of original ſin, and of works before grace; and ſome expreſſions in the Catechiſm and Communion Service, relative to the ſacrament.

II. Some things which cannot be proved from Scripture: ſuch as the Athanaſian doctrine of the Trinity, and the articles propoſed to our Belief concerning Chriſt's deſcent into Hell, the Holy Catholic Church, and the reſurrection of the fleſh.—Here it may be obſerved, that the ſcriptures often ſpeak of a reſurrection, and of the reſurrection *of the dead*, but never mention a reſurrection of the body or fleſh; and perhaps it will be impoſſible to find any ſuch doctrine, publicly profeſſed in the Chriſtian Church, before the middle of the fourth century.

III. The miſtaken zeal of many in defending the interpolations and expoſitions of men, as the very words of Chriſt or his apoſtles. This point our author exemplifies by the inflexible temerity with which ſome zealots maintain and inſiſt on the doctrine of the Athanaſian Creed.

The author's laſt ſubject of complaint is, the apparent diſinclination of our rulers to promote a reformation in the Church. Yet he expreſſes great ſatisfaction on finding, that they have given their ſanction to the reformed Liturgy of the American States.

Still, however, he thinks there would remain many ſtumbling-blocks, or farther objections to our Liturgy, which would deprive it of the palm of perfection if they were not removed.

Under this head he includes all addreſſes to Chriſt himſelf, and to him only; more eſpecially that petition in which he is ſtiled the ſon of David; ſecondly, the reception of certain books of the Old Teſtament under the title of ſacred ſcripture; and, thirdly, the expreſſion of Chriſt's ſitting at the right hand of God.

Our author likewiſe propoſes the correction of ſome ſpeculative errors relative to the apoſtate angels, the fall, the incarnation, the redemption, &c. On theſe he gives us his ſentiments with becoming freedom, and endeavours to ſuggeſt ſuch ideas, as he conceives moſt agreeable to the divine attributes. With what ſucceſs he has purſued his enquiries, we ſhall not determine, as theſe ſubjects are involved in the intricate mazes of theology and metaphyſics. However, he deſerves commendation for his modeſty, when he ſays, "he enters upon the ſubject with the greateſt diffidence of his own judgment and ſufficiency for its diſcuſſion."

To theſe Obſervations the author has ſubjoined a Journal of the American Convention appointed to frame an eccleſiaſtical conſtitution, and prepare a Liturgy for the epiſcopal churches of the United States.

The letters which paſſed between the members of the Convention and the archbiſhops and biſhops of the Church of England, breathe a laudable ſpirit of Chriſtian charity and brotherly affection, and cannot but be acceptable to thoſe readers, who are either intereſted in the reformation of the American States, or converſant in eccleſiaſtical hiſtory.

A General Hiſtory of Muſic, from the earlieſt Ages to the preſent Period. By Dr. Burney. Vols. III. and IV. 4to. One Guinea and Half each in Boards. Payne, Robſon, and Robinſon.

(Continued from Page 105.)

WE ſhall now proceed to the narrative part of this volume, which begins with *the Hiſtory of Egyptian Muſic*; and conſidering the paucity of materials for this Chapter, it is rendered very intereſting and entertaining by paſſages from ancient writers, as well as the author's own reflections. His deſcription and repreſentation of the Egyptian muſical inſtrument, of which he was the diſcoverer, on the broken obeliſk lying in the *Campus Martius* at Rome, are curious. "There are no memorials (ſays he) of human art or induſtry at preſent ſubſiſting in Rome, of equal antiquity with the obeliſks

obeliſks that have been brought thither from Egypt; two of them in particular are ſuppoſed to have been erected at Heliopolis, by Seſoſtris, near four hundred years before the Trojan war. Theſe Auguſtus, after reducing Egypt to a Roman province, cauſed to be brought to Rome. One of them he placed in the great circus, and the other in the *Campus Martius*. This laſt, the largeſt of all thoſe that have been tranſported from Egypt to Rome, was thrown down and broken at the time of the ſacking and burning of that city by the Conſtable Duke of Bourbon, General to the Emperor Charles V. 1527, and ſtill lies in the *Campus Martius*. This column is known at Rome by the name of the *Guglia Rotta*, or broken pillar. Upon this, among other hieroglyphics, is repreſented a muſical inſtrument of two ſtrings, with a neck to it, much reſembling the *calaſcione*, which is ſtill in common uſe throughout the kingdom of Naples."

This chapter likewiſe contains a letter from the traveller Mr. Bruce to our author, with a drawing and deſcription of the *Theban harp*, and an account of the ſtate of muſic in Abyſſinia.

No hiſtory of a ſingle art was perhaps ever ſo much embelliſhed and enlivened by other knowledge and information, which however are ſuch as fairly lay in the way of the writer; and inſtead of appearing to impede his progreſs, make it ſeem, by the amuſement and inſtruction they afford, ſtill more rapid.

Egypt is a country to which the moſt illuſtrious characters of antiquity reſorted for information, and upon which moſt modern writers ſeem to dwell with peculiar pleaſure. Our author's reflections on the revolutions of government and fluctuations in ſcience among the Egyptians at different periods of their hiſtory are ſolid, and ſeem to flow from a mind accuſtomed to reflect.—"The mind is wholly loſt in the immenſe antiquity of the painting in which this inſtrument is repreſented; indeed the time when it was executed is ſo remote, as to encourage a belief that arts, after being brought to great perfection, were again loſt, and again invented, long after this period; and there can be no doubt but that human knowledge and refinements have ſhared the ſame fate as the kingdoms in which they have been cultivated. They have had their gradual riſe and declenſion; and in ſome of the countries firſt civilized, arts, by the arrival of new invaders, and eſtabliſhment of new modes, new laws, and new governments, may be ſaid to have experienced ſeveral deaths and regenerations; or, according to the Pythagoric doctrine, their ſouls may be ſaid to have tranſmigrated through ſeveral (different) bodies ſince they have been inhabitants of this world."—"It is but of ſmall importance to us now, perhaps, to know what kind of muſical inſtruments were in uſe among the Egyptians in times ſo remote from our own; indeed it is a humiliating circumſtance to reflect how little permanence there is in human knowledge and acquirements; and before we attempt to improve our intellects, or refine our reaſon, how long and laborious a work it is to deviſe expedients for ſupplying the wants and defending the weakneſs of our nature. Some ages, and ſome countries, have been more ſucceſsful in theſe endeavours than others: however, there ſeems to be a boundary ſet to the ſum total of our perfectability; and, like the ſtone of Siſyphus, when we are arrived with infinite toil at a certain height, we are precipitated back to the level whence we ſet off, and the work is to do again!"

The next diviſion of our author's work includes *The Hiſtory of Hebrew* Muſic, which he begins in the following manner:

"It is not ſo much from the hope of being able to throw any new lights upon the muſic of this ancient people that I dedicate a chapter to the ſubject, as out of reſpect to the firſt and moſt venerable of all books, as well as for the religion of my country, and for that of the moſt enlightened part of mankind, which has been founded upon it.

"For notwithſtanding the unremitting labours of the firſt fathers of the church, and the learning and diligence of innumerable tranſlators and commentators, but few materials of great importance can be acquired for this part of my work, except what the Bible itſelf contains; as the firſt periods of the hiſtory of the ancient Hebrews, from their high antiquity, can receive no illuſtration from contemporary hiſtorians, or from human teſtimony.

"The chief part of what I have to do, therefore, is to collect the paſſages relative to thoſe early ages of the world, the tranſactions of which are recorded in the ſacred writings with ſuch true and genuine ſimplicity, and to arrange them in chronological order; a taſk which, however trivial and eaſy it may ſeem, will

will not be without its uſe in a General Hiſtory of Muſic; as it will at leaſt ſhew that this art has always had admiſſion into the religious ceremonies, public feſtivals, and ſocial amuſements of mankind."

Though the paſſages from the Bible are well known, yet the connecting them by dates and reflections, and drawing them to a point, excites an attention to them, and gives them a force which in their detached ſtate we ſhould not perhaps have felt. The conſtant uſe of muſic by the prophets in moments of inſpiration is curious. "Who is ignorant (ſays Quintilian) that muſic in ancient times was ſo much cultivated, and held in ſuch veneration, that muſicians were called by the names of *prophets* and ſages? *Vates*, in Latin, is a common term for *prophet*, *poet*, and *muſician*. Clemens Alexandrinus, deſcribing the different kinds of Egyptian prieſts, and their functions, ſays, that the principal of them were called *prophets*. The oracles of the ancients were delivered in ſong; and the *Pythian* prieſts, who compoſed into hexameter verſe the looſe and disjointed expreſſions of the agonizing Pythia, were ſtyled *prophets*, προφῆται. Theſe, according to Plutarch, were ſeated round the ſanctuary, in order to receive the words of the Pythia, and incloſe them immediately into a certain number of verſes, as liquors are incloſed in bottles.

"Olen, one of the firſt prieſts of Apollo, was at once poet and prophet; and Phemonoe, the firſt prieſteſs at Delphos, is related to have delivered her oracles in verſe by inſpiration only, without ſtudy or aſſiſtance.

"The *Improviſatori* of Italy are ſtill accompanied by an inſtrument, like the prophets of old; and Italian poets who write down verſes, ſing at the time of compoſing them;" a circumſtance which was confirmed to our author by Metaſtaſio himſelf.

This ſection is terminated by ſeveral Hebrew chants that have been long uſed in the ſynagogues of different parts of Europe.

We are now arrived at *The Hiſtory of Greek Muſic*, which employs the moſt conſiderable part of this volume, and in which the author has manifeſted not only uncommon diligence, but ſuch an extent of reading and claſſical knowledge, as few profeſſional men can boaſt.

Chap. I. of this diviſion of the work, treats *of Muſic in Greece during the reſidence of Pagan Divinities of the firſt order upon earth.*

The author ſuppoſing "theſe divinities to have been mere human beings, who having, whilſt they reſided on earth, either taught mankind the neceſſary arts of life, or done them ſome other important ſervice, were deified after death, and regarded as protectors of thoſe arts which they had invented when living, as well as of their profeſſors," he likewiſe ventures to humanize them: and if, continues he, "they are only ſuppoſed to have been powerful and benign terreſtrial princes, we may ſtrip their hiſtory of the marvellous, and imagine mankind under their reigns emerging from ignorance and barbariſm by natural and ſlow degrees, in much the ſame manner, and without the interpoſition of miraculous aſſiſtance, as every other people have ſince done who have arrived at wealth and power, and have afterwards had leiſure to attend to luxury and refinement."

This idea is turned to account with great ingenuity and learning: the principal authors of antiquity have been cited in ſupport of it, nor have the moſt reſpectable moderns been neglected. Indeed, whoever is acquainted with the Grecian claſſics and mythology will be amuſed with the articles *Minerva*, *Mercury*, *Apollo*, and the *Muſes*.

"There is nothing improbable or puerile (ſays the author) in humanizing the pagan divinities, or in ſymbolizing mythology. Indeed many of the ancient fables and allegories are ſo ingenious, and conceal ſo delicate a moral, that it would diſcover a taſte truly Gothic and barbarous to condemn or reject them. Of ſuch as theſe muſt our hiſtory conſiſt during the dark ages of antiquity, which furniſh few authentic materials; for as yet we have no other records to conſult than thoſe of poets and mythologiſts."

And in ſpeaking of Apollo and the Nine Muſes, he ſays, "there is ſomething pleaſing in the idea of realizing, or even of finding the ſlighteſt foundation in hiſtory for the fables with which we have been amuſed in our youth."—— "So dear to men of genius and lovers of art are thoſe celebrated female muſicians the *Muſes*, that it is hardly poſſible for them to hear their names mentioned without feeling a ſecret and refined pleaſure."

The

The contention between Apollo and Marſyas is very well related. Olympus, his ſcholar, has likewiſe an honourable niche here. Nor have the vocal powers of *ſwans*, in ancient times, been forgotten. However, the author does not treat the ſubject with ſuch gravity and claſſical credulity as Mr. Jodrel does in his notes on Mr. Potter's tranſlation of Æſchylus. This chapter is terminated with an account of Bacchus and the *Orgia*.

Chap. II. treats of the muſic aſcribed by the mythologiſts and poets to *the terreſtrial or demi-gods*; and here we have an account of *Pan*, the *Satyrs*, and the *Syrens*.

Chap. III. concerns the *muſic of heroes and heroic times*. "It has been the opinion of the greateſt and the moſt ancient hiſtorians, that in the early ages of the world the chief employment of princes was to tend their flocks, and to amuſe themſelves with ruſtic ſongs, accompanied by rude and artleſs inſtruments.

"The poetical deſcriptions of the golden age are pleaſing pictures of an innocent life and ſimplicity of manners; Ovid and Lucretius ſeem to have exhauſted the ſubject.

"But the paſtoral kings of Egypt and the ſhepherds of Arcadia have furniſhed themes for a more elegant and poliſhed ſpecies of poetry, without the admiſſion of vice or luxury.

"After this, when mankind, not content with the natural and ſpontaneous productions of the earth, obtained an artificial increaſe by tillage, according to Tibullus,

'The ploughman then, to ſooth the toilſome day,
'Chanted in meaſur'd feet his ſylvan lay;
'And ſeed-time o'er, he firſt in blithſome vein
'Pip'd to his houſhold gods the hymning ſtrain.'

"In proceſs of time, when the human mind was more enlarged and cultivated; when the connections and intereſts of men and ſtates became more complicated, muſic and poetry extended their influence and uſe from the field to the city; and thoſe who before only amuſed themſelves while tending a flock of ſheep, or herd of cattle, were now employed to ſing either with the voice alone, or accompanied with inſtruments, the myſteries of religion, or the valiant deeds performed by heroes in defence of their country.

"So many fables have been deviſed concerning the firſt poets and muſicians, that a doubt has been thrown even upon their exiſtence. Chiron, Amphion, Orpheus, Linus, and Muſæus, are ſpoken of by the poets and mythologiſts ſo hyperbolically, that the time when, and place where they flouriſhed, will appear to many as little worth a ſerious enquiry as the genealogy of Tom Thumb, or the chronology of a fairy tale. However, (continues the author) though I am ready to part with the miraculous powers of muſic, I am unwilling that perſons, whoſe talents have been ſo long celebrated, ſhould be annihilated, and their actions cancelled from the records of paſt times.

'E'en from the tomb the voice of Nature cries,
'E'en in their aſhes live their wonted fires.'

"But there are characters in hiſtory ſuperior to the devaſtations of time; like thoſe high rocks in the ocean, againſt which the winds and waves are for ever in vain expending their fury. Nor can the fame of Orpheus, Linus, and Muſæus, ever be wholly conſigned to oblivion, as long as any one alphabet remains in uſe among mankind. Their works may be deſtroyed, and their exiſtence doubted, but their names muſt be of equal duration with the world. The memory of few tranſactions of importance to mankind has been loſt ſince letters have been found; and if we are ignorant of the hiſtory of the Egyptian, Aſſyrian, and Perſian monarchies, it is from their having preceded that period."

Then follow ample and intereſting accounts of Chiron, Amphion, Orpheus, Linus, and Muſæus. The article Orpheus has been particularly laboured by our author, in endeavouring to eſtabliſh his exiſtence, his abilities as a legiſlator, a poet, and muſician.

In ſpeaking of the ſtate of muſic at the time of the ſiege of Troy, Dr. B. has enlivened his account with numerous beautiful paſſages from Homer, as tranſlated by Pope. Here the bards *Tireſias*, *Thamyris*, *Demodocus*, and *Phemius*, are celebrated, and their hiſtory and characters given from all the materials which ancient authors have furniſhed concerning them.

In the next chapter, the author quitting poetry and fable, gives us from

Hiſtory an account *of the State of Muſic in Greece, from the Time of Homer, till it was ſubdued by the Romans, including the Muſical Conteſts at the Public Games.* But as this is the longeſt and moſt important chapter in the firſt volume, we ſhall reſerve it for a future period.

(To be continued.)

Obſervations relative chiefly to Pictureſque Beauty, made in the Year 1776, on ſeveral Parts of Great Britain; particularly the Highlands of Scotland. By William Gilpin, A. M. Prebendary of Saliſbury; and Vicar of Boldre in New Foreſt near Lymingtou. 2 Vols. 8vo. 440 Pages. 1l. 18s. Blamire.

(Concluded from Page 110.)

ON leaving Scotland our Author pauſes to make ſome general remarks on SCOTCH LANDSCAPE. The remarks, however, are much too long to be inſerted entire; we therefore ſelect the part which gives the moſt general idea of this wild ſcenery, as viewed by two eyes as oppoſite in their gratifications as light and ſhade are to eyes in general. We will not preſume to decide as to the ſuperiority of the one or the other of their judgments, but beg leave to intimate to our readers that we think them both in the wrong.

"A *poverty of landſcape* from a want of objects, particularly of wood, is another ſtriking characteriſtic in the views of Scotland. A country, as we have ſeen under the laſt head, may be in a ſtate of nature, and yet exceeding rich. The various hues which woody ſcenes exhibit; the breaks which they occaſion; and the catches of light which they receive, are abundant ſources of what we call *richneſs* in landſcape. In populous countries the various kinds of architecture, bridges, aqueducts, towns, towers, and above all the ruins of caſtles and abbeys, add great richneſs to the ſcenes of nature; and in *remote* diſtances, even *cultivation* has its uſe. Corn-fields, fallows, and hedge-rows, melted together with other objects, we have often had occaſion to obſerve, form one general rich maſs.

"Now in all theſe ſources both of *natural* and *artificial richneſs* we find the Scotch landſcape every where greatly deficient.

"In the *fore-ground* indeed this *poverty of landſcape* is of little importance. Here the painter muſt neceſſarily take ſome liberty in his views of the *richeſt* country. It is rarely that he can form his compoſition without it: and in Scotland he has as good a chance, as any where, of meeting with broken knolls, ragged rocks, or pieces of winding road, to give him a general hint for his foreground, which is all that he deſires. But in the ſeveral *removes of country*, the Scotch landſcape is not ſo happy. In *theſe* its poverty chiefly appears. In moſt parts of England the views are rich. Near the capital eſpecially objects are ſcattered in ſuch profuſion, that unleſs the diſtance be very remote, they are injurious to landſcape by diſtracting the eye. But the *Scotch diſtance* rarely exhibits any diverſity of objects. It is in general a barren tract of the ſame *uniform unbroken hue*; fatiguing the eye for want of variety, and giving the imagination little ſcope for the amuſement, which it often finds amid the ambiguity of remote objects.—Were it not for this general deficiency of objects, particularly of wood, in the Scotch views, I have no doubt but they would rival thoſe of Italy. Many a Caſtel Gandolfo might we have, ſeated on an eminence, and overlooking an Alban lake, and a rich circumjacent country. The grand outlines are all laid in; a little finiſhing is all we want.

"Dr. Johnſon has given us a picture of Scotch landſcape, painted, I am ſorry to ſay, by the hand of peeviſhneſs. It preſents us with all its defects; but none of its beauties.

"The hills," ſays he, "are almoſt totally covered with dark heath; and even that appears checked in its growth. What is not heath is nakedneſs; a little diverſified, now and then, by a ſtream, ruſhing down the ſteep. An eye accuſtomed to flowery paſtures, and waving harveſts, is aſtoniſhed, and repelled by this wide extent of hopeleſs ſterility. The appearance is that of matter incapable of form, or uſefulneſs; diſmiſſed by nature from her care; diſinherited of her favours, and left in its original elemental ſtate; or quickened only with one ſullen power of uſeleſs vegetation."

"How much more juſt, and good-natured, is the remark of another able writer on this ſubject. "We are agreeably ſtruck with the grandeur, and magnificence of nature in her wildeſt forms—with the proſpect of vaſt, and ſtupendous mountains; but is there any neceſſity for our attending, at the ſame time, to the bleakneſs,

bleakneſs, the coldneſs, and the barrenneſs, which are univerſally connected with them?"

"It is true indeed, that an eye, like Dr. Johnſon's, which is accuſtomed to ſee the beauties of landſcape *only* in *flowery paſtures, and waving harveſts*, cannot be attracted by the great and ſublime in nature. It will bring every thing to its own model; and meaſure the proportions of a giant by the limbs of a dwarf. Dr. Johnſon ſays, the Scotch mountain has the appearance of matter *incapable of form, or uſefulneſs*. As for its *uſefulneſs*, it may, for any thing he can know, have as much uſe in the ſyſtem of nature, as *flowery paſtures, and waving harveſts*. And as for its being *incapable of form*, he can mean only that it cannot be formed into corn-fields and meadows. Its form as a mountain is unqueſtionably grand and ſublime in the higheſt degree. For that poverty in objects, or *ſimplicity*, as it may be called, which no doubt injures the beauty of a Scotch landſcape, is certainly at the ſame time the *ſource of ſublimity*.

"*Simplicity* and *variety* are the acknowledged foundations of all picturesque effect. Either of them will produce it: but it generally takes its tone from one. When the landſcape approaches nearer *ſimplicity*, it approaches nearer the *ſublime*; and when *variety* prevails, it tends more to the *beautiful*. A vaſt range of mountains, the lines of which are ſimple, and the ſurfaces broad, grand, and extenſive, is rather *ſublime* than *beautiful*. Add trees upon the foreground, tufted woods creeping up the ſides of the hills, a caſtle upon ſome knoll, and ſkiffs upon the lake (if there be one), and though the landſcape will ſtill be *ſublime*, yet with theſe additions (if they are happily introduced) the *beautiful* will predominate. This is exactly the caſe of the Scotch views. The addition of ſuch furniture would give them *beauty*. At preſent, unadorned grandeur is their characteriſtic; and the production of *ſublime ideas*, the effect.

"Yet ſuch views are by no means void of the picturesque. Their broken lines and ſurfaces mix variety enough with their ſimplicity to make them often noble ſubjects of painting; though, as we have obſerved, they are leſs accommodated to drawing. Indeed theſe wild ſcenes of ſublimity, when unadorned even by a ſingle tree, form in themſelves a very *grand ſpecies of landſcape*."

Reſpecting the LANGUAGE of theſe volumes we have to expreſs our regret for an evident falling-off from that of the two former works of this very agreeable writer. In our remarks above referred to we noticed the originality of Mr. Gilpin's ſtyle, and its charming effect in picturesque deſcription. Unfortunately, however, for Mr. G. (as we learn by a dedication to Lord Harcourt) "many have thought his language too luxuriant; particularly a friend of his Lordſhip, whoſe *practice in verſification* makes his taſte the more eaſily offended, when proſe, deviating into poetical phraſe, tranſgreſſes its proper bounds." We deny the tranſgreſſion, and regret ſincerely the circumſtance of Mr. G.'s liſtening to the dictates of confined ideas, though they were circumſcribed by a Lord's friend. We have not only loſt many of the charms of Mr. G.'s language, but Mr. G. as if in diſguſt, has evidently paid leſs attention to the *finiſhing* of theſe, than of his former volumes. We will not ſcruple to ſay that the language is ſometimes ſlovenly; and though we admire exceedingly the eaſe and *familiarity* of our author's ſtyle, we are nevertheleſs diſguſted with *familiariſms* like theſe:—"A dozen fields of battle."—"Wonderfully agreeable"—"Then it would hide itſelf beneath a woody precipice; then again, *when we knew not what was become of it*, it would appear in the diſtance."—"Theſe parts."—"But it (a fortreſs) *makes no figure in hiſtory* before the civil wars."—A want of neatneſs, as well as of correctneſs in punctuation, is evident in both volumes.

But notwithſtanding theſe blemiſhes, and notwithſtanding Mr. G.'s ſtyle has been pinioned, the preſent volumes, as may be conceived from the extracts here given, abound with beautiful paſſages. And another circumſtance in regard to language is entitled to ſingular praiſe. *Tranſlations* of ſuch *Latin paſſages* as occur in the body of the work are arranged at the end of the ſecond volume, with references to the pages in which they occur.

Upon the whole, we will not heſitate to pronounce the preſent work a valuable addition to Mr. Gilpin's former volumes on the ſame ſubject; and only wiſh to ſee the whole UNITED, with no other *adornment* than is abſolutely uſeful, and in a degree neceſſary, to their *elucidation*; dropping entirely the idea of rendering a work, itſelf full of entertainment and inſtruction, a *vehicle for vending prints*.

Accounts and Extracts of the Manuſcripts in the Library of the King of France, Publiſhed under the Inſpection of a Committee of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris. Tranſlated from the French. 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. boards. Faulder, &c.

WE do not recollect meeting with a more intereſting and entertaining work for a conſiderable time, than that now before us.—In the preface we are informed, that in the year 1785 an eſtabliſhment was inſtituted by the King of France, "to revive the ſtudy of the learned languages and hiſtoric records; to diſcover to France the riches ſhe poſſeſſes, and is ignorant of; to point out to her the uſe of them, and to make all Europe participate of whatever can aſſiſt hiſtory and literature in the immenſe and valuable collection of manuſcripts in the King's library. And the Royal Academy of *belles lettres*, to whom this work has been intruſted, has conſidered it as the moſt ſignal favour received from royal munificence, ſince the adminiſtrations of Colbert and Pontchartrain."

"In the month of January of the above year, the Marſhal Prince de Beauvau, then Preſident of the Academy, communicated a letter, in which the Baron de Breteuil directed him to inform the aſſembly of the King's reſolution that for the future eight academicians, (without interfering with their duty as ſuch) ſhould employ themſelves to make public, by exact accounts and judicious extracts, the manuſcripts of his library; to tranſlate and even to publiſh, in their original languages, the pieces they ſhould think worthy to be printed at large; that three of the academicians ſhould examine the Oriental, two the Greek and Latin, and the other three the manuſcripts which concern the hiſtory of France, and in general the antiquities of the middle age; and that each of them ſhould receive an annual appointment for this particular buſineſs."—The academicians appointed for this purpoſe were, Meſſieurs de Guignes, de Brequigny, Gaillard, de la Porte du Theil, d'Arnalle de Villoiſon, Larcher, de Keſalio, and the Abbé Brotier; but M. Larcher and Abbé Brotier declining the buſineſs, their places were ſupplied by M. Vauvilliers and M. Sylveſtre de Sacy.

The firſt piece in this collection is an "Hiſtorical Eſſay on the Origin of the Oriental Characters in the Royal Printing Houſe, on the Works which have been printed at Paris, in Arabic, in Syriac, in Armenian, &c. and on the Greek Characters of Francis I. commonly called the King's Greek. By M. de Guignes."—This very elaborate and curious performance may properly be called an "Hiſtory of the Progreſs of Oriental Learning in Europe."

The ingenious Author's enquiry begins from the year 1311, "when the General Council of Vienna ordained that at Rome, at Paris, and in the other univerſities, profeſſors ſhould be eſtabliſhed to teach the Hebrew, Arabic, and Chaldean languages."—The reaſon of this was to give the greater ſucceſs to the cruſades, which, though impiouſly evil in the deſign, proved of very eſſential benefit in the end, "by making us acquainted with the people of the Eaſt;—with their arts,—with their language,—and with their trade."—But it is to M. de Breves, who had been Ambaſſador from Henry IV. of France to Conſtantinople, that France owes the greateſt obligations for its acquaintance with oriental learning. He had a number of types caſt of the Arabic, Perſian, and Syriac character, and procured ſeveral books to be printed in thoſe languages. Theſe types are now in the king's printing-houſe, having been purchaſed, with a number of oriental manuſcripts, from the heirs of M. de Breves, by Vitré the then king's printer.

M. de Guignes deſcribes them very minutely; and not only gives accounts of the books which have been printed with them, but alſo of books which have been printed in the oriental languages in other parts of Europe. Among theſe he mentions the celebrated Engliſh Polyglot by Walton (called by him Watſon); but he condemns the characters of that work, and alſo the Dictionary of Edmund Caſtell which is affixed to it. It muſt be confeſſed, however, that M. de Guignes hath ſhowed the Engliſh Polyglot to be a compleater literary work than the French of Le Jay.

We cannot extract any thing from this Eſſay, ſince thoſe of our readers who have no reliſh for ſuch ſubjects would not be at all pleaſed, and thoſe who have would not be ſatisfied with a few extracts.

The firſt MS. of which an account is here given by M. de Guignes is in Arabic, and is entituled, "The Golden Meadows, and the Mines of Precious Stones; an univerſal Hiſtory, by Aboul-Haſſan-Aly, a Writer of the 12th Century of the Chriſtian Æra."—There are three of theſe MSS. in the king's library, one only of which is complete.—It commences from the creation of the world; but the account

count of things before the author's own time is not to be depended upon, being full of the eaſtern marvellous. This piece, however, compriſes a number of particulars not to be found elſewhere, but which are chiefly beneficial to chronologers, and for their uſe M. de Guignes extracts from it every thing neceſſary.—In his deſcription of Egypt he gives a curious account of Alexandria, with its Pharos and other monuments. "He tells of many wonders of the Pharos, the building of which he aſcribes to the ſixth Pharaoh *: Alexander did but repair it. He aſſerts, that they put a looking-glaſs on the top, in which the country of Roum, the iſlands of the ſea, together with all that paſſed among their inhabitants, and the veſſels that arrived, might be ſeen. In the Memoirs of the Academy of Sciences," ſays M. de Guignes, "this circumſtance has been cited from Aboulfeda, (who lived in the 14th century). Here it is related by a more ancient writer, and ſerves to prove, at leaſt, that in his time, after rejecting all the marvellous events which theſe writers have added, this kind of looking glaſſes was not unknown to them."

"We farther learn from Maſoudi, that ſeveral Egyptian monuments, till then reſpected by the Perſians, Greeks and Romans, had been ſearched by the Arabians, under the reign of Abdolmalik (who died anno 705 of Jeſus Chriſt). His brother, Abdolaziz, who was governor of Egypt, on the advice given him by a private perſon, cauſed a ſtrict ſearch to be made in the place pointed out. There they diſcovered a ſubterraneous paſſage; and penetrating further, they perceived a column with a bird on its top, which cast a great luſtre; it was of gold, and its wings ornamented with precious ſtones, pictures, circles or ſpheres, and figures of all kinds. They looked upon this bird as a taliſman, and it was pretended that he clapped his wings and ſung. A thouſand men were employed in theſe works.—In proceſs of time they employed themſelves again in the ſearch of theſe ſubterraneous places (Q. might not he have ſaid *palaces?*) which Maſoudi takes to be the tombs of the ancient kings of Egypt, and it was thought they contained their treaſures. In 939 of Jeſus Chriſt, Ikſchid Mohammed, who was then king of Egypt, renewed the ſearch, and they found *a place* of thoſe tombs, where there were figures of old men, young people, women and children; their eyes were precious ſtones; the faces of ſome were of gold, of others ſilver. They ſearched alſo in 883 of Jeſus Chriſt, by the order of Ahmed, ſon of Thoulon, king of Egypt. It appears that the ſovereigns of this country, ſince the Arabians made themſelves maſters of it, and who firſt withdrew themſelves from the authority of the Khalifs of Bagdat, were indebted for their power to the treaſures they had found there; they were enabled to ſet on foot numerous armies, and ſome of them undertook buildings in Egypt, which were much like thoſe of the ancient kings of Egypt." All this may be true, nor can we poſſibly confute it; but really we cannot help conſidering this *hiſtoric* information as ſomewhat akin to the magnificent deſcriptions in the *Arabian Nights Entertainments*.

This author gives a ſlight idea of the ancient religion of the Arabians before Mahomet; and which, as being probable and curious, we ſhall extract. "Some," ſays he, "had embraced Judaiſm, others Chriſtianity, ſeveral were idolaters, and others involved in the darkeſt ignorance. There were others, who believing the angels to be the daughters of God, [*En paſſant*, might not this be the origin of Mahomet's doctrine of the Houris, or *daughters of Paradiſe?* REV.] worſhipped them, and implored their aſſiſtance. He is not ſo full upon this ſubject as he ought to be," ſays M. de Guignes; "he dwells a moment on the notions which the ancient Arabians entertained of the ſoul. Some believed it was only the air and blood which are within our bodies; others, a kind of bird, or a light ſubſtance, which, at the death of a man, took the form of a bird, and uttered lamentable cries near his grave. This bird is the owl. The Arabians believed alſo, that there were ſome genii, or fabulous animals, wandering on the higheſt mountains of Yemen and Egypt; and they deſcribed them by the names of *Ogin*, or *Genii*, *Ghoul* and *Demons*. Maſoudi ſpeaks alſo of divination and caſting lots; *a practice* to which the Arabians have been at all times addicted."

We ſhall here leave theſe *Arabian meadows*, whoſe *gold* is merely tinſel, and whoſe *mines* ſcarcely deſerve the name of *quarries*. In our next Review we ſhall conſider ſome of the more uſeful and entertaining pieces contained in theſe volumes.

W.

* "Theſe details are in the three MSS. The author adds, that on a column, which was very high, there was an inſcription in Hemiarite letters, on which was written, that an ancient Arabian king, named Shaddad, had drawn it from mountains, and tranſported it to that place.

The Rural Economy of Gloceſterſhire, including its Dairy: together with the Dairy Management of North Wiltſhire; and the Management of Orchards and Fruit Liquor in Herefordſhire. By Mr. Marſhall. 2 vols. 8vo. 10s. 6d. Nicoll.

(*Continued from Page* 112.)

OF the ARABLE MANAGEMENT of this diſtrict we find ſome flattering accounts, and ſome ſevere cenſure.

"The arable management, of the country under ſurvey, appears to the obſerver in light and ſhade; and exhibits ſome traits, which the reader, I think, will not be diſpleaſed with. Beſides, in it, we have a ſpecimen of the practice of a claſs of country, which includes a conſiderable ſhare of the beſt lands of this quarter of the iſland: namely, ARABLE VALE. A ſketch of it appears, to me, eſſentially neceſſary, in a REGISTER OF THE PRESENT STATE OF ENGLISH AGRICULTURE. The reader may reſt aſſured, that, for my own eaſe and gratification, as well as his, I will not dwell longer on the ſubject, than the general deſign of the work I am executing requires."

The cenſure falls principally on a *want of ſufficient tillage*; and the praiſe on a ſingular *attention to crops while vegetating*; "a ſpecies of attention," ſays our author, "which, in the management of the kingdom at large, is entirely omitted; excepting, perhaps, what is beſtowed on an imperfect hand-weeding: In general terms, it may be ſaid, that in moſt other diſtricts, crops remain in a ſtate of neglect, from ſeed-time to harveſt. While, here, the buſineſs of the arable proceſs does not appear to be ſet about in earneſt, until the crops be above ground!"

Speaking of the PRODUCE of WHEAT, ſome obſervations are drawn from our author, which, ſhewing the extenſiveneſs of his views, and therein throwing freſh light on his plan, we copy.

"I do not mention theſe things to expoſe the huſbandmen of the Vale of Gloceſter—I have no motive whatever to lead me to ſuch a conduct—nor do I, on any occaſion, I truſt, ſuffer any motive whatever to lead me to cenſure, other than the facts which appear before me. I have no partiality to this or that diſtrict. To enable me to proſecute with greater diligence the deſign I have entered upon, I endeavour to view *each* diſtrict *as my own*: and wiſh to ſee the ſeveral parcels of my wide domain; or, —in language more ſuitable to the ſubject,—the ſeveral cultivated diſtricts of this iſland, on a par as to cultivation, and as near perfection as the preſent ſtate of the art is capable of raiſing them. On the preſent occaſion, I wiſh to prove, by the moſt ſubſtantial evidence, the neceſſity of a CHANGE OF MANAGEMENT."

Under the head PULSE our author's remarks are flattering to the Gloceſterſhire farmers. "At length," ſays he, "we have paſſed the ground of cenſure; and are now entering on a ſubject of praiſe, to which it will be difficult to do juſtice: ſo *mixed* is the management of this intereſting diſtrict. Its cultivators might be called, without incurring a paradox, THE BEST AND THE WORST FARMERS IN THE KINGDOM. Were they as attentive to the SOIL, in freeing it from *ſuperfluous water*, and from the *roots* and *ſeeds* of weeds, as they are in freeing the CROPS from the *herbage* of weeds—they might well be ſtyled the beſt huſbandmen in Europe.

"PULSE, whether BEANS or PEAS, ſeparate or mixed, are, in the ordinary practice of the diſtrict, PLANTED BY WOMEN, and HOED BY WOMEN AND CHILDREN, once, twice, and ſometimes thrice; giving the crop, when the ſoil is ſufficiently free from root weeds, a gardenly appearance, which is beautiful to look on, in the former part of the ſummer; and which, at harveſt, if the ſeaſon prove favorable, ſeldom fails of affording the cultivator more ſubſtantial gratification: while the ſoil, under this practice duly performed, is left in a ſtate extremely well adapted to future crops; particularly the wheat crop."

Under CULTIVATED HERBAGE, *Raygraſs* engages an unuſual ſhare of attention; the article cloſing with remarks which ſhew at once Mr. M.'s principle of conduct, and his attention to the intereſt of the diſtrict he is ſurveying.

"I have been induced to ſay more on this ſubject, and to expreſs my ideas in ſtronger language, as ſome of the leading men of this diſtrict are *afraid* to cultivate raygraſs; and one, more particularly, whoſe management is deſervedly looked up to, is an open enemy to it. All I have to ſay farther on the ſubject is, that, *I verily believe*, I have no undue affection for any particular ſpecies of graſs. My leading principle of conduct, throughout the irkſome undertaking I have engaged in, is to ſtand with

with all my ſtrength againſt FALSE-GROUNDED PARTIALITIES: whether I perceive them in myſelf, or obſerve them in others.

"The ſubject before us is of the firſt importance, in rural economics: converting worn-out arable lands to a ſtate of profitable ſward is one of the moſt important operations in huſbandry; and is, perhaps, of all the other operations in it, the leaſt underſtood. The diſtrict under ſurvey contains twenty thouſand acres of land, which ought to undergo this change, with all convenient ſpeed. And, whenever it takes place, ten to fifteen thouſand pounds a year, for ſome years afterward, will depend on whether it be judiciouſly, or injudiciouſly conducted."

Of LIVESTOCK, cows and fatting cattle are paid particular attention. STALL-FATTING is minutely deſcribed; and the DAIRY detailed with a minuteneſs that cannot fail of rendering the detail extenſively uſeful. Every operation, belonging whether to cheeſe or butter, is explained in ſuch a manner that a dairy-maid may underſtand, and anybody practiſe.

The firſt volume cloſes with liſts of rates and provincialiſms of the VALE OF GLOCESTER.

From the VALE OF GLOCESTER, the principal diſtrict of the ſtation, our author made EXCURSIONS to

The Cotſwold Hills,
Vale of Berkeley,
North Wiltſhire, and
Herefordſhire.

Of the produce of theſe excurſions the ſecond volume conſiſts.

The COTSWOLD HILLS are deſcribed as a range of chalky or limeſtone heights, lying (as appears by a map prefixed to the firſt volume) between the vales of Glocesterſhire and North Wiltſhire, or the vale of White Horſe.

After a geographical deſcription of the diſtrict, its rural affairs are viewed in detail, and every thing uſeful to the general deſign regiſtered. Among a variety of particulars we meet with a curious circumſtance in the natural hiſtory of the horſe, which, though regiſtered with caution, will, we think, be acceptable to our readers.

"A circumſtance, occurring in this diſtrict, relative to the TREATMENT of FARM HORSES, is entitled to notice. The idea is not new to me: but I have not met with an incident before, ſufficiently authentic to warrant its being mentioned.

"In the livery ſtables in London, HE-GOATS are kept, for the purpoſe of preſerving the health of the horſes, which ſtand in them.—Many carriers keep them in their ſtables for the ſame purpoſe; and I have ſomewhere met with an inſtance of farmers doing the ſame; particularly as a prevention of the *ſtaggers*: but I have always conſidered it as one of thoſe popular *charms*, of which *wonderful* effects are related in every country. Nor have I yet any *proof* to the contrary: all I have at preſent to produce is *ſtrong evidence*: I give it, however, on ſuch authority as no one, who knows the author, will diſpute.

"About ſixteen years ago, Mr. William Peacey, of Northleach, loſt ſeveral horſes in the ſtaggers. He was adviſed by a friend, whoſe experience had led him to believe, that he had benefited much by what he recommended,—to keep a he-goat in his ſtables.—He got one, and had not for many years another inſtance of the diſorder. While the goat lived, his horſes were free from the ſtaggers; but the goat dying, his horſes again became afflicted with this alarming diſorder. He procured another goat (which is ſtill living) and has not ſince had an inſtance of the ſtaggers. He has ſeldom leſs than twenty horſes in his ſtables.

"I do not mean to *recommend*, in general terms, the keeping of goats in farm ſtables. But if this terrible diſeaſe can be prevented at ſo trifling an expence, what farmer in his ſenſes would be in want of a goat? In the midland counties, three years ago, many farmers loſt all their beſt horſes in the ſtaggers. Loſs, to the amount of ſeveral thouſand pounds, was ſuſtained in Staffordſhire alone.

"I dwell the longer on this incident, as it appears to me probable, that the influence of the goat is not merely that of a charm. The ſtaggers appear evidently to be a *nervous* diſorder. Odours are found in many caſes, I believe, to act beneficially on the human nerves; and, poſſibly, the ſtrong ſcent of the goat may have a ſimilar effect on thoſe of the horſe. The ſubject is certainly entitled to enquiry."

In this department of the ſecond volume we have a minute detail of the culture of SAINFOIN; a plant that appears to be managed with ſingular propriety, on theſe hills.

(To be continued.)

The

The Abbey of Ambresbury. A Poem, in Two Parts. By Samuel Birch. 4to. 4s. Sewell.

THIS poem contains two tales, very pleasingly told. The first properly exposes the callness of those parents who shackle the affections of their children: the second, if it has any direct moral, shews the folly and danger of young persons engaging in the matrimonial connection without the consent of their parents. These tales appear to be founded on circumstances of truth; for the author says, in an advertisement prefixed, that "some manuscripts, chiefly relating to the above abbey about the 13th century, have furnished him with materials, upon which this poem is principally founded."

The description of Superstition, which opens the poem, is truly poetical and animated: from it we shall extract the following lines as evidence of our assertion.

'O were these walls permitted to rehearse,
Or might our retrospective vision pierce
Time's sacred volume, through each crowded page,
Dark with the annals of thine iron age,
What monuments of blind mistaken zeal,
The faithful record would at once reveal!
Myriads of youth, by thy destructive spell,
Sent living fun'rals to the cloister'd cell;
Condemn'd the wretched penance to abide
Of foul hypocrisy and monkish pride!
Each warm affection and paternal care
Left unrequired for the pomp of pray'r;
Each social duty, each endearing tye,
The soul's best bond, its native sympathy,
And those few virtues which our natures own,
Alike forgotten or alike unknown. [tray'd,
'There the pale vestal to thy shrine be-
Her spirits wasted, and her bloom decay'd,
All melancholy mourns the ling'ring day,
Forbid to feel and tutor'd how to pray;
Taught to confess thro' the unblushing grate
Those sins (if such) the darksome walls create,
While soft confession and reluctant pray'r
Follow the bead-less frequent than the tear;
And from the lonely midnight couch arise
The lovely captive's ineffectual sighs,
With silent anguish in her bosom torn,
And native transports struggling to be born;
The sigh of meek compassion, faithful guest!
Supreme and sacred in the female breast;
The soft vibrations of the tender vow,
And all the nameless extacies that flow
From kindred harmony, domestic peace,
Maternal rapture, and connubial bliss.
Add, too, the mild sensations which await
The daily comforts of the crowded gate,
Whose bounty never fails the poor to bless,
Like Heav'n's own manna, in the wilderness;
Where strews no sorrow, where the sons of need
Are cloath'd if naked, and if hungry fed:—
Those blameless transports of the virtuous mind, [sign'd
From Heav'n descended, and by Heav'n de-
To soothe our sad variety of woe,
And harmonize the state of man below.
'Such might have render'd many a vestal dear,
The sun and solace of her social sphere;
But these expir'd at some foul dæmon's hour,
Crush'd by the iron hand of papal pow'r.
Hard state! the soul of sympathy deny'd
To share the pleasure, or the pain divide;
Joyless herself—to other's joys unknown,
She drops no tear for sorrow but her own;
'Till pining in the solitary gloom,
She sinks unpity'd to an early tomb.
'Thus droops the beauteous plant of tender birth,
When rudely sever'd from its parent earth:
Though all alluring to the spoiler's view,
The grace and fragrance of the vale it grew,
In some dank cave its dying sweets exhale,
Where cheers no sun, where breathes no vernal gale;
The infant bud just bursting into day
Strives to expand, and ere they bloom decay.'

But though the poem possesses general merit, there are yet many particular defects: thus, in the above, the *unblushing grate*—the *add too*—the rhymes *tye and sympathy*, *peace and bliss*; and, in other places, *fly and modesty*, *way and away*, *eye and joy*, with the disgusting quantity of Alexandrines, are very gross indeed; and should the poem come to a second edition, we would recommend it to Mr. Birch to correct these particulars.

W.

History of the Effects of Hard Drinking. By J. C. Lettsom, M. D. F. R. S. and F. S. A. 4to. 6d. Dilly.

IN this treatise, part of which originally appeared in an essay printed in the first volume of the "Memoirs of the Medical Society of London," and is now reprinted for the benefit of the Philanthropic Society, the author earnestly cautions his readers against forming a habit so dangerous in its consequences, and so difficult to overcome, as that of drinking spirits, the direful effects of which he has here forcibly as well as pointedly displayed.

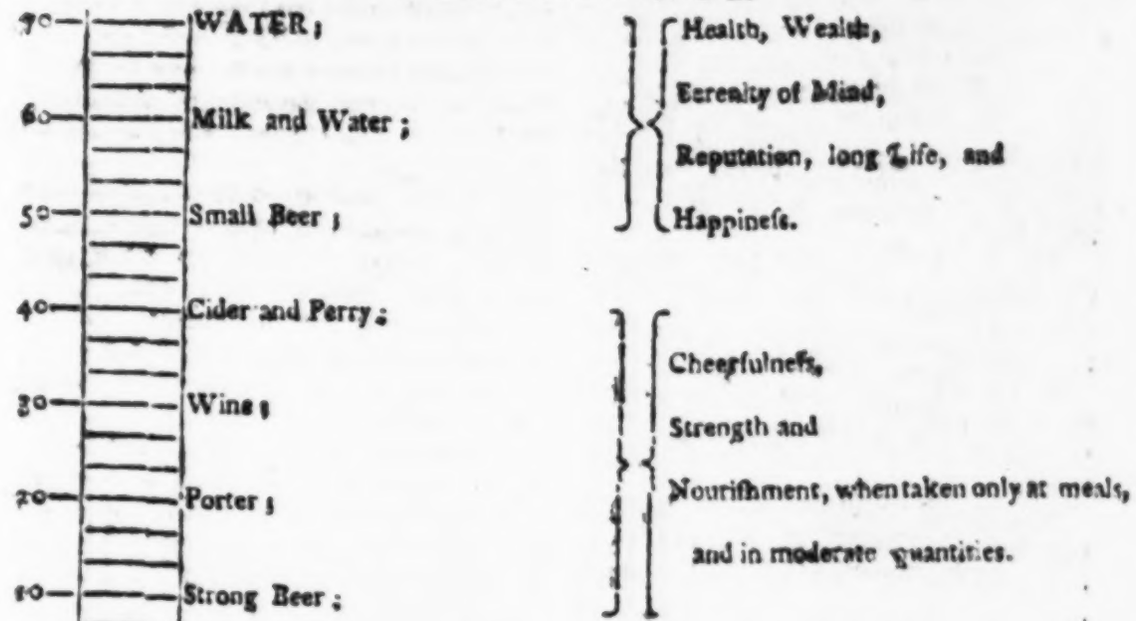
The Pamphlet closes with the following "Moral and Physical Thermometer;" the hint of which, Dr. L. says, was suggested

gested by a friend abroad, and is formed to convey, by a glance of the eye, the sentiments I wish to impress upon the reader."

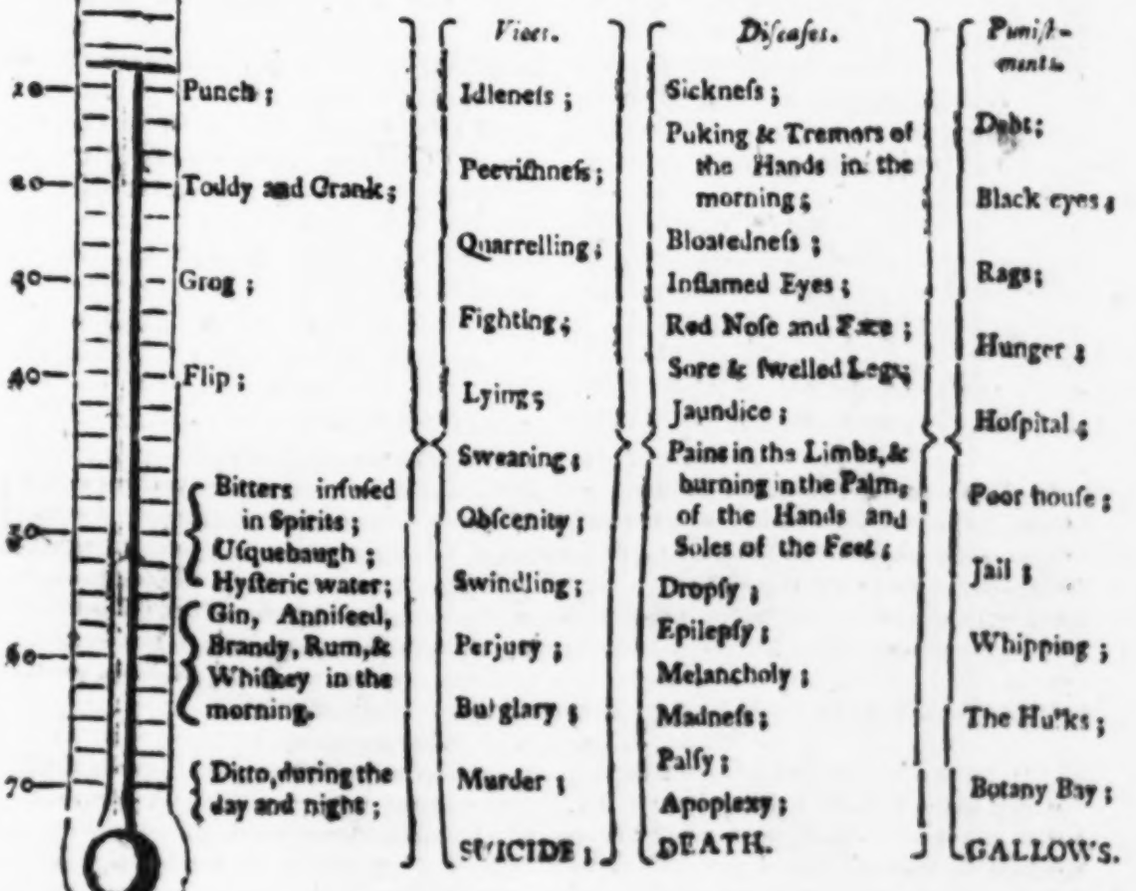
A MORAL and PHYSICAL THERMOMETER; or, a SCALE of the Progress of TEMPERANCE and INTEMPERANCE.

LIQUORS, with their EFFECTS, in their usual Order.

TEMPERANCE.



INTEMPERANCE.



ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. (late GOVERNOR-GENERAL of BENGAL), before the HIGH COURT of PARLIAMENT, for HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANORS.

[*Continued from Page* 117 *.]

FORTY-FOURTH DAY.

WEDNESDAY, May 27.

THE Lords took up so much time in debating in their own House the resolution proposed in consequence of the opinion given by the twelve Judges, upon the question * stated to them respecting the evidence offered by the Managers on the 21st, that it was past *two* o'clock before their Lordships took their seats.

The Lord Chancellor then informed the Managers, that their Lordships had directed him to communicate to them the following Resolution of the House.

"That the minutes of consultation "of the 13th of March, from the time "that Mr. Hastings quitted the Coun-"cil, could not be read in evidence."

Mr. Burke remarked, that a Resolution formed upon principles which had not been stated, and which he could not discover even by *conjecture*, could not fail to embarrass the Managers in every stage of the prosecution. But this was not what was to be considered as the *worst* consequence of the Resolution; it would operate as an *encouragement* to future Governors of Bengal to amass wealth by oppression and peculation; for it would hold out to them the most certain and unbounded *impunity*. Their Lordships, no doubt, had good grounds for their proceeding in this point; but he feared that the bare statement of their decision, unaccompanied by that of the grounds on which it was formed, would not strike the *world* as founded in true *policy*. Peculation in India would be no longer practised as it used to be in India, with caution and with secrecy; it would in future stalk abroad in noon-day, and act without disguise, because, after such a decision as had been just made by their Lordships, there was no possibility of bringing into a Court the *proofs* of peculation in India. Though these proofs should be *signed* by the *delinquent*, and *transmitted* by *him* to Europe; though he should reason upon those proofs, and endeavour to show that they were insufficient; though he should record the accusation and his defence in the archives of the East India Company, still these instruments and records were not to be received against him as evidence even of a *presumption* of guilt. How far then such a decision was consistent with the future happiness of India, with good government and sound policy, THE WORLD AT LARGE WOULD JUDGE.

It was not his intention, he said, to trouble their Lordships any farther for the present, with arguments to shew that the examination of Nundcomar before the Council ought to be received in evidence; but there was a document mentioned in the minutes of that Council, to which he presumed their Lordships' decision could not be supposed to extend; and therefore he trusted that though they would not suffer the examination itself to be read, they could not refuse to permit him to give as evidence a letter delivered to the Council by Nundcomar, which letter was written by Munny Begum, and contained a charge that *she* had given

* The Question was as follows:

"Whether it be competent for the Managers to produce an examination without oath by "the rest of the Council in the absence of Mr. Hastings, the Governor, charging him with "corruptly receiving three lacks 54,105 rupees, which examination came to his knowledge "and was by him transmitted to the Court of Directors, as a proceeding of the said Council-"lors, in order to introduce the proof of his misdemeanor thereupon; it being alledged by "the Managers for the Commons, that he took no steps to clear himself, in the opinion of "the said Directors, of the guilt thereby imputed, but that he took active means to prevent "the examination by the said Councillors of his servant--*Canto Baboo*."

To this the Judges gave the following answer:

"That it is *not competent* for the Managers to produce an examination without oath by the "rest of the Council in the absence of Mr. Hastings, the Governor, charging him with cor-"ruptly receiving three lacks 54,105 rupees, which examination came to his knowledge, and "was by him transmitted to the Court of Directors, as a proceeding of the said Councillors, "in order to introduce the proof of his misdemeanor thereupon."

On its being moved, "That the House do agree in this opinion," it was carried in the affirmative; and it was ordered, "That the Lord Chancellor do acquaint the Managers for the "Commons with the said determination."

Mr.

Mr. Haſtings *two lacks* of rupees for the office of guardian to the Nabob of Bengal. The authenticity of this letter did not depend upon the *credit* of Nundcomar, but ſtood entirely on its own bottom. It was, ſtrictly ſpeaking, not only a part of the charge made by Nundcomar, but was a ſeparate and ſubſtantive charge in itſelf. Its authenticity could not be doubted; for *that* had been proved by Sir John D'Oyley, Mr. Auriol, and a PERSIAN MOONSHEE, who had tranſlated it, and after having examined the *ſeal*, pronounced it to be the ſeal of Munny Begum.

Here then was an *authentic* inſtrument, containing a charge of *bribery* brought againſt Mr. Haſtings by a woman, whom the *priſoner* would not call the *baſeſt* and *vileſt* of all human kind, (epithets which he had beſtowed on Nundcomar) for he had raiſed her to the higheſt office in the State, and declared her to be the fitteſt perſon to diſcharge the duties of it. What objection then could be ſtarted againſt the production of ſuch an inſtrument as *evidence*?

Mr. Haſtings himſelf had *never* once ſo much as *inſinuated*, in all which he wrote on the ſubject of Nundcomar and his charges, that this letter was a *forgery*. Nay, when he himſelf ſent Commiſſioners to her, to procure anſwers to certain ſpecific queries which he himſelf had drawn up, there was not a word of inſtruction to the Commiſſioners to enquire whether that letter was or was not *genuine*. This circumſtance alone was ſufficient to prove, that he did not conſider it as a *forgery*, but as an authentic paper, actually ſealed and ſent by Munny Begum herſelf.

He was aware that it had been already ſtated, and probably would be urged again, that the ſigning and ſealing ought to be proved by *ocular* witneſſes, or that the inſtrument could not be received as evidence.

The principle on which this objection was founded, reminded him of ſome rules of evidence laid down in times remote from the preſent, by a body of men who governed or were ſaid to have governed Europe in former days:—The perſons whom he meant were the CLERGY.

As charges of *gallantry* againſt that body were conſidered in a very heinous light, ſo the proof of them was made proportionably difficult. For it was ordained that when a *Preſbyter* was accuſed of *gallantry*, the fact muſt be proved by *thirty-two* OCULAR witneſſes; and by SEVENTY-TWO, if the charge was brought againſt a *Biſhop*.

This rule of evidence was conſidered by the whole body of the laity as calculated to keep out of Court, and from the knowledge of the Judges, things that were known to all the reſt of the world.

Preciſely the ſame would be the conſequence of the rule laid down by their Lordſhips, and of the objections urged by the Counſel for the priſoner—They would keep out of Court documents and charges which were matters of *public notoriety*.

The rules of evidence, to be *juſt*, ought to be ſuited to the *nature* of the caſe; nor were Judges in one Court to be governed by rules eſtabliſhed in another, the conſtitution and objects of which were different.

The grounds of juſtice ought not to be *narrowed*. It was a wiſe maxim—*Boni judicis eſt* AMPLIARE *juſtitiam*. It was another wiſe maxim—*Non aliud natura, aliud ſapientia dicit*. From the *former* he would draw this concluſion, that a Judge ought not to *fetter* juſtice by rules of evidence that would defeat the very ends of juſtice. From the ſecond he would infer, that as *wiſdom* and *nature* could not be at variance, whatever rule of evidence was not ſanctioned by the *latter*, muſt be condemned by the former.

Now plain *nature* inculcated, that the caſe muſt govern the rules of the evidence, and not the rules of evidence the caſe. It ſaid alſo, that rules which might be highly proper in one ſituation of things, might be highly improper in another; that they might be ſuited to one country, and impracticable in another.

The law of England might be thought by ſome to be formed on principles that would narrow and fetter juſtice, becauſe it was not applicable to all the caſes that might be brought to be tried by it.

But this was not the caſe. The law of England was extremely provident, and eſtabliſhed different tribunals for different ſorts of cauſes, and governed by different rules of evidence.

Thus we found the *Common Law Courts* governed by far different rules from thoſe which obtained in the *Spiritual* or *Eccleſiaſtical Courts*, where partly the *Civil*, partly the *Canon* Law prevailed.

The Court of *Chancery* and the Court of *Admiralty* had their diſtinct rules of evidence. But leſt there ſhould occur a caſe to which none of the rules of theſe Courts could apply, the Law and the Conſtitution had provided another tribunal, not bound by any rules but thoſe which attached naturally upon the caſe, and that tribunal was the HIGH COURT of PARLIAMENT, where their Lordſhips, who were the Judges, were to decide upon ſound principles of natural juſtice, and not according to certain narrow rules laid down in other Courts.

Their Lordſhips, he ſaid, were not conſidered by the Conſtitution as *learned in the law*. They were conſidered merely as BARONS, SWORDSMEN, and CAVALIERS (with whom were mixed the Biſhops, whoſe learning was of a different nature from that of the LAW) fitting to adminiſter juſtice according to the dictates of *plain ſenſe*, and principles of *equity*.

To thoſe dictates, and to thoſe principles, he ſaid, they muſt recur, if they expected to do juſtice to the people of India; and he would venture to affirm, that they would find it neceſſary to make *ordinary* rules of evidence give way, if they wiſhed not to ſtop the courſe of that very juſtice, which, he was ſure, it was their inclination as much as it was their *duty* to adminiſter.

They would find, he ſaid, that the Legiſlature of their country was frequently *obliged* to make the ordinary rules of evidence bend to the *nature* and *neceſſity* of a new caſe. It was a rule of law, "That no man ſhould be "ſuffered to give evidence in a cauſe "in which he was intereſted, either in "relieving himſelf from a debt or a "burden, or in recovering a debt." One would imagine, that if there was in nature a rule without an exception, it was this. There were, nevertheleſs, inſtances in which the very *nature* of the caſe required that this rule ſhould be diſpenſed with. He begged leave to ſtate one. The Act of Parliament by which a man is enabled to ſue the county for what he may have loſt by being robbed between ſun-riſe and ſun-ſet, declares that the evidence of the perſon robbed ſhall be received.

Thus was a man permitted to be a witneſs in a cauſe, in the event of which he had an intereſt. Why was the ordinary rule of law laid aſide in ſuch a caſe? Becauſe it was enforced, the Act of Parliament, would be nugatory, and a dead letter; for the nature of the caſe might not admit of a ſecond witneſs, it not being a very common practice for felons to rob in the ſight of many witneſſes.

All then that their Lordſhips ought to require was—the very beſt evidence which the nature of the caſe would admit.

If they ſhould require in a cauſe in which *Gentoos* were COMPLAINANTS, the ſame kind of evidence that they would require from *Europeans*, it was morally impoſſible that any perſon accuſed by *them*, or in *their* behalf, could ever be convicted. In England, in the Courts of Common Law, the *perſonal* appearance in Court of the witneſſes was abſolutely neceſſary. But when GENTOOS were to be the witneſſes, their *perſonal* attendance in England was rendered *impoſſible* by their religion and national cuſtoms.

To prove this aſſertion, Mr. Burke read a paſſage from a Report to the Houſe of Commons by the Committee of Secrecy, of which ſome noble Lords, whom he then ſaw ſeated among their Lordſhips, had been Members before they were raiſed to the dignity of the Peerage. The paſſage ſtated, that the Committee having examined ſeveral perſons well acquainted with the religious principles and cuſtoms of the *Gentoos*, found that theſe people were taught by their religion to conſider the element of *water* as SACRED; and that as it was impoſſible for them to make long voyages without unavoidably *polluting* and *profaning* what they deemed to be HOLY, ſo no *Gentoo* could come to England, without doing what would make him forfeit his *caſt* or rank in life; —and that if any *Gentoo* were to be prevailed upon to come to England, he was to be conſidered as a perſon *diſregarding all* OBLIGATIONS of RELIGION, and *conſequently* NOT *entitled to* CREDIT *as a* WITNESS.

Mr. Burke reminded their Lordſhips *en paſſant*, that on Friday laſt he had aſſerted that no *Gentoo* could come to England without forfeiting his caſt; and that the Counſel for the priſoner had *partly* contradicted him at the time. The paſſage that had been juſt read would enable their Lordſhips to judge between him and the Counſel on this point.

Having made this remark by the way, Mr. Burke purſued his argument.

Here

Here their Lordſhips, he ſaid, would ſee the neceſſity of different rules of evidence when *Chriſtians* and when *Gentoos* were to be examined. What gained the former *credit*, was their perſonal appearance in Courts, and the delivery of their teſtimony upon *oath*.

But the appearance of a *Gentoo* at their Lordſhips' bar would be the preciſe circumſtance that would take from him all credit, render himſelf *infamous*, and his teſtimony conſequently inadmiſſible.

But even in *India* the *perſonal appearance* of *Gentoo* witneſſes was not to be expected or procured, when thoſe witneſſes were *females*. For it would be *infamy* and *degradation* to a woman of *character* or *reſpectability*, of the *Gentoo* religion, to be *ſeen* in a court of law. And therefore even Sir Elijah Impey himſelf, in a code of rules or laws drawn up by him for the *Adawlet* Court, was obliged to make the rules of Engliſh juriſprudence give way to the adherence inflexibly obſerved by the *Gentoos* to the *religious* and *civil* inſtitutions, cuſtoms or prejudices of their country. He therefore appointed certain females to go to the Ladies who ſcrupled to appear in Court, and take their *declarations* even *without* an *oath*.

Their Lordſhips then ſurely would not require of *Gentoo ladies* what Sir Elijah Impey had found by experience was impracticable; and therefore they would receive *their* teſtimony, though not delivered *perſonally in Court*, or even upon *oath*. If their Lordſhips were to adhere to the Engliſh practice when the declarations of *Gentoo ladies* were to be given in evidence, they would *outlaw*, and, as it were, excommunicate *one whole ſex in Indoſtan*.

The legal evidence of *Gentoo ladies* was either their examination taken down by ſome females appointed for that purpoſe, or papers ſigned and ſealed by them, and ſent to the proper tribunal.

Such was the letter ſent by Munny Begum, and as ſuch he humbly offered it to their Lordſhips, as evidence which he was not precluded from giving by their laſt deciſion, as it ſtood upon different grounds from thoſe of the accuſation brought by Nundcomar, and which the Managers were not at liberty now to give in evidence.

The Counſel for the priſoner objected to this evidence; he ſaid it was part of thoſe minutes which their Lordſhips had reſolved not to admit.

This objection was admitted, and their Lordſhips would not ſuffer the letter of Munny Begum to be read.

The Managers then deſired that Mr. Francis might be examined. Their object was to prove the delivery of this letter to the Council, and the behaviour of Mr. Haſtings when it was read. Mr. Francis was accordingly ſworn; but as he ſaid the examination of Nundcomar, &c. had been taken down in *writing*, the Managers were not ſuffered to examine him to the *contents* of the written documents, which could be more accurately aſcertained by the production of thoſe documents themſelves: and as the Managers were precluded by their Lordſhips' deciſion from producing thoſe documents or minutes, they ſaid they had no further queſtion to put to Mr. Francis, who therefore withdrew.

The Managers then cauſed to be read, a letter written by Mr. Haſtings, in which he referred almoſt in every paragraph to ſome of the proceedings of the Council reſpecting the charges brought by Nundcomar, and the minutes which their Lordſhips had refuſed to receive as evidence.

Mr. Burke ſaid, that as often as he ſhould think that he had *new ground* for the admiſſion of thoſe minutes, he would humbly preſs their Lordſhips to receive them. He conceived that the letter which had been juſt read, afforded him that *new ground*; for it could not be underſtood, if the minutes to which they every inſtant referred, were not read: he therefore deſired that the minutes of the 13th of March might be read.

But this was over-ruled. Their Lordſhips, not conſidering this as *new ground*, adhered to their former deciſions.

Mr. Burke then cauſed the minutes of other conſultations to be read, from which it appeared that Sir John Clavering, Colonel Monſon, and Mr. Francis, ſo far from wiſhing him to ſubmit to the mortification of meeting Nundcomar face to face, propoſed that, if he pleaſed, he might abſent himſelf from Council, and that ſo far from being his accuſers, and uſing Nundcomar only as an inſtrument, theſe three Gentlemen had reſolved, that if the witneſſes produced in ſupport of the charges againſt Mr. Haſtings did not make good the ſame, they ſhould be proſecuted with all the rigour of the law.

From theſe minutes alſo it appeared that Mr. Haſtings frequently diſſolved the meetings of Council, to prevent his colleagues from proceeding in the enquiry againſt him.

From a letter written by Mr. Haſtings it appeared, that though he deſcended, in a vindication of himſelf to the Court of Directors, to take notice of ſuch a *trifling* circumſtance as a charge about a *palanquin*, he took not the leaſt notice of the *ſerious* charge contained in Munny Begum's letter, namely—that he had taken from her a BRIBE of TWO LACKS OF RUPEES.—It appeared alſo that he did not in the ſmalleſt degree attempt even to inſinuate that this letter was a *forgery*.

Mr. Burke finding it was then *five o'clock*, ſaid he would not trouble their Lordſhips with any more evidence this day; but that on the morrow he would cauſe Mr. Goring to be examined.—This Gentleman was a Commiſſioner ſent by Mr. Haſtings to procure anſwers from Munny Begum to certain queries framed by himſelf.

Their Lordſhips hearing this immediately adjourned.

[*To be continued.*]

LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE.

TIME and Chance ſeem in one ſenſe to have done for the Chartreuſe what Wren with all his powers ſtrove to do for St. Paul's in vain.—It is a central point to which dependent rays in all directions converge—to which travellers from each neighbouring nation tend, whatever be their moving powers—whether from ſubſtance or ſhow—to improve or to amuſe.

In the eye of taſte, fairly inquiſitive, the Chartreuſe may fill a ſpace that is not ſmall—from the charm of ſcenery, and the more uſeful rarity of human life in a new view.

Its being thought curious—has in time made it ſo—if the ear eagerly opens to the hum of men—and finds ſome intellectual ſport in compariſon, where opinions that are different, are at work on an object that is the ſame.

The inſcriptions are various,—in ſome inſtances there are only names and dates—and once or twice, ſuch is the jocularity of fate, almoſt, if not quite, by the unlettered Muſe.—Here and there with a name, ſome good author's words are quoted—and with a few inſcribers, it may be wiſhed there might have been any words but their own. In others, the place of fame and inſcription are the ſame.

As the Holy Fathers are apoſtolic, in their hoſpitality they admit all travellers—but women:—they are excepted. For the oath of the Order abjures, among other allowed gratifications, the converſation of women. That interdiction is ſo ſtrict, as to overbear convenience and humanity. There are no women in the houſe ſervice—and they of the neighbourhood, who muſt paſs on buſineſs from place to place, are forced round ſix leagues of precipice and deſert, rather than be admitted through any part of the Convent's incloſure.

But Laïd Fannia paſſit. One Lady, and one alone, is known to have ſurmounted all obſtacles, and to have left her name in the Album of the Grande Chartreuſe. That Lady—and the inſtance may be added to Akenſide's energies of curioſity—actuated by taſte, that lady made her way in the neceſſary diſguiſe of a man's dreſs! She was the preſent Counteſs Spencer! Lord Spencer was with her.

La Grande Chartreuſe, as the primary eſtabliſhment of the Order, and from the leading magnificence of the place therefore, had the grandeur of its name. Here they hold the Chapter General, and regulate each inferior Chapter.

Thoſe dependent houſes, L'Abbé Expilly ſtates at 163. The Religious of the Order, at the laſt annual Chapter, were numbered at 1847—and their revenues in France, at 1,200,000 livres.

The Grande Chartreuſe, however elſe it may favour or be favoured, is not a favourite of fortune—nor favourable to the vital functions of man; for the building has been eight times burnt. The laſt time it was rebuilt by Maſſon. And of the Prieurs, the firſt eight paſſed to their grave in the brief ſpan of 61 years. Much is ſaid, and perhaps more than they merit, of the thorns that line a Crown—but what are they to what we ſee here corroding through the cowl? Eight Kings, if Sir Iſaac Newton be right, would have laſted twice the time of theſe eight Prieurs.

Medio de fonte leporum
Surgit amari aliquid.

Cares, though petty, are ſtill cares, and will prey upon man. Man, that can redreſs himſelf of climate, and ridicule danger, droops under the preſſure of ſolitude and chagrin. The vapour of the cloiſter bloweth over him, and he is gone!

The Chartreuſe has this ſuperiority over many

many monaſtic eſtabliſhments—that it has not plundered the fatherleſs and widow: its endowment is its own, derived in divers portions, none of them large, from the bounty of ſome members, and the œconomy of others—ſo the preſent houſe was built, the geographical ſituation of which is two leagues N. E. from Grenoble; ſix S. W. from Chamberre; four S. from Pont Beauvoiſin—the ſeparation of Dauphiné from Savoy.

The name of the place is the ſame with the mountain and contiguous village of Graſwaudin—their ground plan in the incloſure is two leagues in the round.

The roads to it are two—one by Sapey—one by St. Laurent du Pont. The firſt is the moſt formidable—the laſt is the beſt.

The roads are ſix miles from the bottom of the mountain to the top; and not a furlong of them, ſays Gray, "but would awe an Atheiſt into belief."

The Convent, when you have paſſed the road, has all the charm of contraſt—from all the rudeneſs of ſcenery, to the oppoſite of what is rude, in the temper of the place.—If manners make men, they are thoſe manners which come from the HEART—*Specie minus quam vi*—that, ſeeming leſs than they are, ſeek not the good report ſo much as the well being of their neighbour.

As far as the well-known rule, they fully ſatisfy hoſpitality—They

"Welcome the coming, ſpeed the going
"gueſt."

The two fathers alone abſolved from ſilence, meet each ſtranger at the gate—with true courteſy ſhew him every thing he can ſee, and give him all they have to give—fruits, milk, butter, dried fiſh and eggs, a bottle of genuine wine, a ſmall candle, and a ſmaller bed; theſe things they give for three days—then he who has not taken the Order, is compelled to *take leave*.

The Convent is ſaid to be handſome—and to thoſe whoſe ideas of architecture are from Switzerland and Savoy, it is ſo; for with as much height as width here are enough of acute angles and ſpires. The centre building of the houſe has thirteen windows on a floor, and three ſtories, with two tier of garrets in the roof, like the Upper Lodge in Buſhy-park, and a houſe or two in Red Lion Square. There is a ſpacious Promenade, a Hall, and the Portraits of Prieurs, and a Gallery, with plans of the other Chartreuſes.

The Library is large, and what might be more to the purpoſe, the collection of books is large alſo; but they are chiefly of Church Hiſtory, and, what is worſe, Polemical Diſputations!

The Fathers are 100—their various dependants are near 300—for beſides the neceſſary labours in the growth and preparation of food, there are a vintage, an arable farm, corn mills, iron works, &c. on their demeſne.

Theſe are rude and inartificial, as might be thought, in a diſtrict under the *dominion of error*, where men, falſe to themſelves, defeat their deſtiny; and ſhutting out duty on one ſide, and enjoyment on the other, waſte exiſtence in continual indulgence—in continual mortification.

The Cloiſter is 300 feet long—every man has a cell, and each cell a garden—Travellers wonder at the neatneſs of theſe! but where is the wonder, when theſe are the only things to fill up the long intervals of meditation and prayer!

All the Inſcriptions vouch for the virtues of the Fathers—all who read theſe Inſcriptions muſt regret any ſuch virtue ſhould be loſt!—While life writhes under bad example, why is it to be bereft of the healing influence of the good?

He, indeed, is not good, who fails in the taſk of life, and does not ſtrive to meet, as he may merit, his reward, through the preſcribed trials of this life, towards the covenanted hope of a better—with labours ſweetened by hope—with enjoyments ſobered by reflection—as uſeful as he ought—as happy as he can.

Such are the reflections that introduce to our readers the celebrated

ALBUM
OF
LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE.

INSCRIPT. I.
Mr. GRAY.

Oh tu, ſeveri RELIGIO loci
Quocunque gaudes nomine (non leve
Nati a nam certe fluenta
NUMEN habet, Vereſque Sylvas;
PRÆSENTIOREM et conſpicimus DEUM
Per Invias Rupes, fera per Juga
Clivoſque præruptos, Sonantes
Inter Aquas, *Nemorumque Noctem*,
Quàm ſi Repoſtus ſub Trabe Citreâ
Fulgeret Auro, et Phidiacâ Manu)
Salve Vocanti rite, Feſſo et
Da placidam juveni quietem.
Quod ſi Invidendis ſedibus, et ſuâ
Fortuna Sacrâ lege ſilentii
Vetat volentem, me Reſorbens
In Medios Violenta Fluctus;
Saltem Remoto des, Pater, Angulo
Horas Senectæ ducere Liberas
Tutumque VULGARI TUMULTU,
Surripias, HOMINUMQUE CURIS.

The

The Signature is not with Mr. Gray's name at length, but with his initials—— thus:

T. G. *Anglus.*
Auguſt 21, 1741.

Thus Mr. Maſon, who is rarely wrong, is here quite right—Mr. Gray left Turin, Auguſt 16,—and on Auguſt 25, arrived at Lyons.

INSCRIPT. II.

Mr. CUMMING.

When H. I. CUMMING came here,
He met with moſt excellent cheer.
Of FISH he eat—of WINE he drank—
Now joins with the reſt, his hoſts *for* to thank!
His BILL was empty—his PURSE was full—
His HEART was warm—HE WAS *ſo* GRATEFUL!

(Signed) H. I. CUMMING.

INSCRIPT. III.

Mr. BECKFORD.

TO ORISONS the midnight bell
Had toll'd each ſilent inmate from his cell;
The hour was come, to muſe or pray,
Or work myſterious rites that ſhun the day!
My ſteps ſome whiſp'ring influence led
Up to yon pine-clad mountain's gloomy head!—
Hollow and deep the guſt did blow,
And torrents daſh into the vales below!—
At length the ſummit high attain'd—
A moon-light chequer'd darkneſs round me reign'd;
As fearful turn'd my ſearching eye,
Glanc'd near a SHADOWY FORM, and fleeted by!—
Anon before me, full it ſtood—
A bearded figure, pale, in penſive mood!—
Cold horror thrill'd me till it ſpoke,
And accents faint the charm-held ſilence broke:
" Long, TRAV'LLER, ere this region near,
" Say, did not whiſp'rings ſtrange arreſt thine ear?—
" My SUMMONS 'twas, to bid thee come,
" Where ſole the FRIEND of NATURE loves to roam!—
" *Seven ages paſt*, this drear abode
" To SOLITUDE I ſanctify'd, and GOD!—
" 'Twas here, by love of Wiſdom brought,
" Her trueſt lore SELF-KNOWLEDGE firſt I ſought;
" Devoted here my worldly wealth,
" To win my choſen ſons IMMORTAL HEALTH!—
" 'Midſt theſe black woods, and mountains ſteep—
" 'Midſt the wild horrors of yon deſart deep—
" 'Midſt yawning caverns' watry dells—
" 'Midſt long ſequeſtered iſles, and peaceful cells!
" No paſſions fell, diſtract the Mind,
" To SILENCE, NATURE, and HERSELF conſign'd!—
" In theſe ſtill manſions who ſhall 'bide,
" 'Tis mine with Heav'n's appointment to decide.
" But hither I invite not all!——
" Some want the will to come, and more the call;
" But all, mark well my parting voice,
" Led or by chance, neceſſity or choice,—
" (Ah! with our GENIUS dread to ſport!)
" SAGE LESSONS here may learn of high import—
" Know, SILENCE is the NURSE of TRUTH!—
" Know, TEMPERANCE long *retards* the FLIGHT of YOUTH.
" Learn hence, how PENITENCE and PRAY'R
" Man's fallen race for HAPPIER WORLDS PREPARE!—
" Shew mild DEMEANOR, void of art,
" And bear AMIDST THE WORLD THE HERMIT'S HEART!—
" Farewell! may BRUNO'S WORDS avail,"
He ſaid, and ſunk into the miſty dale!

WILLIAM BECKFORD,

June 8. (The date of *the year blotted*, believed to be 1788.)

INSCRIPT. IV.

WE have been much pleaſed with the beauties of this place, and well ſatisfied with the hoſpitality of the Society.

WILLIAM HENRY DUKE OF GLOUCESTER*.

* The laws of criticiſm, like other laws, when right, are to be no reſpecter of perſons—to all they ſhould ſpeak as they think—trying to think for the beſt.

Of a family who are beſt loved by thoſe who know them beſt, the Duke of Glouceſter is, obviouſly, one of the moſt popular—and he deſerves it—as there is deſert more rare than might be wiſhed, in men not giddy with *high* place looking clearly and feelingly about them, as thoughtful and active for others as for themſelves.

The Duke is ſo.

The *Writer* of this Inſcription is *not ſo*.—The Duke was *not* the writer—the Prince was *not*—*who* the Writer was will be known—when even light words are to be accounted for,

As make *dear Self* on well-bred tongues prevail;
And WE the little Heroes of each tale,

PRINCE

PRINCE WILLIAM FREDERICK, of Gloucester
LORD MONTAGUE
H. D. VINCENT DE VERY
EDWARD WALSBY
} de la Suite de Son Altesse Royale.

(*No date*, believed to be the year 1786 or 1787.)

INSCRIPT. V.

SONNET.

"SEVEN Stars," exclaimed the MITRED SEER, "I saw
"Mark yon *dreary desert* with CELESTIAL LIGHT!"
His wond'ring words th' enrapur'd BRUNO draw—
Soon rise the CHARTREUSE holy Domes to sight.

No SHEPHERD'S PIPE, no rude, no savage sound
Must here RELIGION'S HALLOW'D REST profane;
No HUNTSMAN'S STEP invade this awful round,
Where SILENCE, PEACE, and MEDITATION reign.

But Woman most, the lovely tempter, here
Alarms the consecrated breast with fear!
The PAPHIAN STAR shone not among the seven!
Ah! Beauty's Smile must never pierce the gloom!
The World, its wealth, its glory, all might come,
Nor steal so soon the Hermit's Heart from Heaven.

June 8, 1778. J. LETTICE.

INSCRIPT. VI.

LORD GRANARD—Mr. DOYLE.

COULD I, like POPE or MILTON sing,
Sublimest subject here I'd find—
The Muse might soar on rapt'rous wing,
And all that's earthly leave behind!
Ye CHOSEN PEW, be this thy task,
To sweetest praises tune the lyre!
To shew I'm grateful's all I ask,
To prove it, is my sole desire.

GRANARD,
WILLIAM ELLIS DOYLE.

June 23, 1785.

INSCRIPT. VII.

Mr. BRAND (*Hertfordshire*) Lord HEADFORT.

Qui in hunc celeberrimum secessum, ades, VIATOR—MORES HUMANIORES patrum, & miram animarum FORTITUDINEM, rerum humanarum victricem, præsens, AGNOSCE!

PATRIAQUE, mox redditus, et URBIUM ILLECEBRIS circumdatus, si potes, IMITARE.

THO. BRAND, *Arg.*
Sept. 29, 1780. HEADFORT.

INSCRIPT. VIII.

M. LE COMTE WINGIERSKI.

J'ai vu des CAMPAGNES FERTILES rendues *Desertes* par des ROIS.
Voici des MONTAGNES HORRIBLES rendues *fertiles* par des MOINS!

Le Comte WINGIERSKI,
(*No date*) *Polonois.*

INSCRIPT. IX.

Mr. SCHUTZ—Mr. GODFREY, 61st Reg.

WE gratefully would now our debt discharge,
For the politeness you bestow;
Small the return, acknowledgment tho' large
Would not pay half the thanks we owe.
Such, my good Friends, we truly give, and you
Will surely double pleasure find—
As to a generous action's none more true
Than the applauses of the mind.

J. SCHUTZ,
(*No date*) JOHN GODFREY, 61st Reg.

INSCRIPT. X.

Sir PETER BURRELL.

I left this place convinced in my own mind, that the awful beauties of this surrounding scene could be equalled only by the hospitality and kind offices of its inhabitants.

April 26, 1781. PETER BURRELL.

INSCRIPT. XI.

The Rev. Mr. WHALLEY.

HAIL, SACRED HORRORS! Hail, ye frowning woods!
Ye pine-clad summits—and ye roaring FLOODS!
STUPENDOUS ROCKS, that daunt the daring eye!
And lordly MOUNTAINS, menacing the sky!
Hail, dazzling SNOWS! that on the barren brow
Sublimely sit, and to the gulf below
Add tenfold darkness! Hail, ye hazy DELLS!
Where midst her secret caverns ECHO dwells!

Moans with the wind, or walks her awful round
From cliff to cliff—where thunders rock the ground!
Hail, all ye clouds! whose varying fleeces spread
Refulgent glories on the mountain's head!
Wreath light their crags, or muſt'ring from afar
Your gloomy ſquadrons, threat tempeſtuous war!
Hail, hollow ſounds! that matter through the groves,
Whoſe midnight murmurs RAPT ATTENTION loves.
Hail, MYSTIC SHADOWS! that o'er gariſh light
Throw your dark veils, and deeper make the night.
Hail, every object fancy loves to trace!
Each awful feature, and each dreadful grace!
To each and all, thrice hail! but moſt of all,
Hail, the LONE HONOURS of yon STATELY WALL!
Which lifts with SILENT MAJESTY its head,
Deep in the boſom of the ſolemn ſhade!
Hail, BLEST ASYLUM! for the wounded mind,
Where ev'ry earthly coil is left behind!
Where GLOWING HOPE her radiant path purſues,
And PARADISE in bright perſpective views!
Where ARDENT FAITH, with her aſpiring eye,
Spurns the baſe earth, and ſoars in flame to ſky!
Where CHARITY extends her healing love,
And, BLESSING HERE, confirms her bliſs above!
There CONTEMPLATION ſits amidſt the gloom,
And deeply ruminates the WORLD TO COME—
Bends o'er the precipice with ſtedfaſt eye,
Whilſt wholly wrapt in meditations high;
Or, plung'd in ſhade, hangs penſive o'er the ſhrine
Where BRUNO's ſpirit, from the realms divine,
Watches his darling flock with guardian care,
Foſters each ſigh, and gathers every tear!
Or, midſt the midnight terrors far apart,
Pouring in fervent pray'r the burning heart,
Hears the SMALL VOICE amidſt the ruſh of floods!
And ſees ETERNAL LIGHT beam thro' the depth of woods!
Far from the goadings of inſatiate pride;
Each paſſion ſilenc'd, and each want ſupply'd;
Each vain deſire extinguiſh'd in the breaſt,
And ev'ry craving appetite at reſt.
How BLEST, YE HOLY MEN! how bleſt to meet
Content and Virtue in this calm retreat!
To make your future bliſs your only care,
And paſs your ſpotleſs hours in peace and pray'r!
View in bright extacies the bleſt abode,
And e'en on EARTH hold commune with your GOD!
Well may ye prize your choſen lot! and well
Di'dain a world where vice and follies dwell!
With HOLY PITY eye the thouſand cares
To which its buſtling inhabitants are heirs!
And as ye look benevolently down,
Like ANGELS weep the SORROWS NOT YOUR OWN

THO. SEDGWICK WHALLEY.

(No date.)

INSCRIPT. XII.

Mr. MAINWARING.

O Quam conveniens fratrum, Natura, Locique
Purior hic pietas! Hic magis alma quies!
Cœleſtes animo cum contemplabere ſedes—
Dic mihi,—non propius ſentis adeſſe Deum?

(No date) J. MAINWARING, *Anglus.*

INSCRIPT. XIII.

Mr. AURIOL.

WHAT a ſatire on the World!
Behold Hoſpitality amidſt a Deſart!
I gladly add my teſtimony of this truth.
I came unknowing, and unknown—
Yet all I wiſh'd for was my own.

Auguſt, 1786. H. AURIOL.

INSCRIPT. XIV.

Mr. HIGDEN.

Poſt tot naufragia portum.

WM. HENRY HIGDEN, *Anglus.*

INSCRIPT. XV.

Mr. PITT.

Je quitte cette retraite ſublime penetre de la bonté et des bonnetetes des aimables habitans, qui rien ne peut egaler que les Beautés Auguſtes de leur ſejour.

J'ay recois une bonne lecon; & le quitte avec bien de regret tout, auſſi content d'eux que je ſuis mecontent de moi-meme.

Ce 27 Aout, 1784. GEORGE PITT.

INSCRIPT. XVI.

DUKE of BRIDGEWATER, &c.

We arrived here the 25th of Auguſt 1753—ſtayed two days, and received great Civilities from the Monks. BRIDGEWATER.

JOHN WHITE, ROWLEY WOOD,
LAU. REYNOLDS, ROBERT WOOD.

Tout 5 d'Angleterre.

(To be continued.)

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the SIXTH SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE of LORDS.

FRIDAY, July 24.

HEARD evidence on the Tobacco Bill.

Received from the Commons the Corn Bill, and accounts of thirteen years export and import of grain, ordered from the Cuſtom Houſe.

Received a report from the Commiſſioners of the Crown Revenue, reſpecting the New Foreſt, Hants, and then adjourned.

TUESDAY, July 28.

This day the order of the day was read for the renewal of the evidence on the Tobacco Bill.

Mr. Douglas ſummed up the evidence, and harangued their Lordſhips for an hour and an half.

The Duke of Richmond roſe, and moved, that this Bill be read a ſecond time to-morrow, which was agreed to.

Adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, July 29.

The Tobacco Bill being read a ſecond time,

Lord Stormont roſe, and ſpoke at ſome length on the general ſubject of the Bill. He was averſe to ſeveral of the clauſes, and hoped they would be altered or expunged.--With regard to the famous Tobacco Bill of Sir Robert Walpole, he would obſerve, that it was not ſo objectionable as the preſent Bill, which contained clauſes of greater hardſhip and oppreſſion than the former. One part of Sir Robert's Bill was commendable, namely, that which allowed an appeal to a Committee of the Judges. Nothing of this kind, however, was comprehended in the Bill now before their Lordſhips. It permitted no appeal but to the Commiſſioners of Exciſe, who were naturally diſpoſed to lean to the ſide of the officer. It did not allow that mode of trial which had always been moſt grateful to the feelings of Engliſhmen, the trial by a Jury of twelve Peers. To compenſate, in ſome degree, for this inconvenience, it might be expected that it would prove very productive to the Revenue; but he believed that would be far from being the caſe. From the evidence of the manufacturers, there was little reaſon to ſuppoſe that ſmuggling would be reſtrained by this Bill; for the ſmuggler, inſtead of importing the raw material, would now convert his attention to the importation of manufactured tobacco and ſnuff. He would not detain the Houſe by dwelling on the different clauſes of this multifarious Bill; there was however a clauſe which appeared to him particularly reprehenſible, viz. that which impoſes a penalty on every perſon who ſells adulterated ſnuff, whether he knows it to be ſo or not; and not merely a ſingle penalty for a general offence, but a ſeparate one for every half ounce, or leſs, that he may chance to ſell of ſnuff of that deſcription. This he did not ſcruple to term an iniquitous and oppreſſive clauſe, which, he was convinced, their Lordſhips would never ſanction. He then took notice of the ſecrets of the Tobacco manufacture, ſome of which were extremely valuable. The Exciſe Officer, by having a liberty of entering the houſe of a manufacturer at any time, would undoubtedly have an opportunity of learning theſe ſecrets. Every ſpecies of private property ought to be deemed ſacred from invaſion; and, in his opinion, thoſe ſecrets of trade which were the fruit of a perſon's talents or ſkill, were of a more ſacred nature than property in general. There was another clauſe that mentioned a certain weight beyond which a given portion of tobacco muſt not go; and if it ſhould happen to exceed this ſtated weight, every pound of exceſs was liable to be ſeized. Thus, if the liquor infuſed into the tobacco, aided by the influence of the air, ſhould make a certain quantity weigh more than the allowance given in this clauſe, a manufacturer would be puniſhed by a penalty and forfeiture, as if he had clandeſtinely added ſo many pounds to the above mentioned quantity, to avoid the duty. He concluded a ſpeech of upwards of an hour by animadverting on the time when this Bill was brought into Parliament, which was not before the middle of June. This practice of delaying Bills of importance till the dog-days was unknown to Sir Robert Walpole and the Miniſters who preceded him, but was now by no means unfrequent. It ſeemed to proceed however from a wiſh to preclude diſcuſſion.

The Lord Chancellor was of opinion, that the Bill contained various inconſiſtencies, which he hoped would be remedied in the Committee. With regard to the Exciſe laws, and the high duties on Tobacco, the Miniſter of this day had not been their inventor; he found them on the ſtatute book, and he did no more than his duty in applying the Exciſe laws to ſuch articles of manufacture, from which, though generally agreed to be fair and proper objects of taxation, a Revenue

could not be ſecured by any other means. Nor were high duties on Tobacco peculiar to Great-Britain; it had long been the policy of other countries to put high duties on Tobacco, and where the manufacturer got but one-fifth and the public four-fifths, fraud was to be expected to be practiſed. As little, his Lordſhip ſaid, was the Miniſter to be blamed for the inaccuracy of ſuch Bills as the preſent, as for the nature of the Exciſe laws in general; however ſplendid his talents, or indefatigable his induſtry, he could not be ſuppoſed to be capable of drawing ſuch Bills himſelf. If he were, he would not be fit to hold the place of Firſt Lord of the Treaſury. All he could do in ſuch caſes was to conſult thoſe who might be ſuppoſed to be moſt converſant with ſuch ſubjects, viz. the Solicitors of the reſpective Boards under whoſe management the duties in queſtion were placed, and having obtained the beſt information in his power, to leave the Bill to be drawn by thoſe ſubalterns whoſe particular duty it was. He lamented that ſo many inaccuracies and inconſiſtencies were ſuffered to eſcape the other Houſe, and ſaid, he hoped if it was inſiſted upon, that their Lordſhips were not to alter Money Bills, they would make it be felt that the other Houſe ought to take care to ſend them up Bills ſo correctly drawn as to be proper to paſs without the neceſſity of alteration. With regard to placing the article of tobacco under the Exciſe laws, his Lordſhip obſerved, that ſome of the witneſſes had admitted that there were ſuch frauds committed, as ſunk the fair trader to the ground; that, in fact, an honeſt man had no chance in the trade, as he could not meet the market on equal terms with the fraudulent manufacturer; that ſuch frauds loudly called for prevention; and that they could not be prevented, nor the high duties collected, in any other way ſo well as by an extenſion of the Exciſe laws to the ſubject. Thoſe facts being admitted, it appeared to him that the principle of the Bill was every way defenſible, and that it was neceſſary that the Bill ſhould go into a Committee.—With regard to the opportunity of learning the ſecrets, he thought it would be exceedingly improper to ſuffer any clauſe to ſtand which would give the officer ſuch an opportunity for encroaching on the ſacredneſs of private property. This, and ſome other parts of the Bill, muſt be materially altered before it would meet his ideas.

Lord Hawkeſbury and Lord Cathcart ſpoke in favour of the Bill, and after a ſhort reply from Lord Stormont it was committed for the morrow; their Lordſhips then paſſed the Corn Bill, and adjourned.

THURSDAY, July 30.

The order of the day being read, for the ſecond reading of the Weſtminſter Annuity Bill,

The Lord Chancellor roſe, and after apologiſing for not having paid ſufficient attention to every clauſe of this Bill, on account of the multiplicity of his avocations, gave it as his opinion, that, from the general outline of it, it appeared to him to be a Bill of too much importance to be haſtily determined upon; and concluded with moving that the ſecond reading of this Bill be poſtponed till the 29th of September.

Lord Kinnaird ſupported the Bill.

The queſtion being put, the motion of poſtponement was agreed to, and the Bill was thrown out for this ſeſſion.

The Houſe then entered into a Committee on the Tobacco Bill, Lord Walſingham in the chair.

The Lord Chancellor objected to that clauſe which impoſes ſuch duties on the exportation of Portugueſe and Spaniſh tobacco, as to amount virtually to a prohibition; and moved, by way of amendment to the clauſe, that the words "or for exportation" be omitted.

The Earl of Hopetoun differed from the learned Lord in the conſtruction of the clauſe, and would therefore oppoſe the amendment.

Lord Cathcart ſaw no neceſſity for the amendment.

The Duke of Leeds did not adopt the conſtruction put upon the clauſe by the learned Lord, and therefore thought the amendment was not called for.

The Houſe divided on the clauſe as it originally ſtood, when the numbers were,

Contents	—	10
Non-contents	—	7
	Majority	3

againſt the Chancellor's amendment.

When the ſtrangers were re-admitted after the diviſion,

The Lord Chancellor was upon his legs, propoſing the omiſſion of a clauſe which he conceived to be utterly ſuperfluous.

The Earl of Hopetoun ſaid it had formed a part of prior Bills of the like nature, and might therefore be ſuffered to ſtand.

After a few words from Lords Sydney and Kinnaird, the Chancellor waived his objection to the clauſe, and moved that the Chairman do report progreſs, and aſk leave to ſit again to-morrow; which was agreed to,

Adjourned.

FRIDAY, July 31.

Their Lordſhips reſumed the Committee on the Tobacco Bill.

The

The Lord Chancellor, in the ſeveral clauſes, offered ſuch amendments as occurred to his judgment, all of which were rejected, excepting one reſpecting the places in which tobacco ſhould be at liberty to be manufactured, which by a motion from the Duke of Leeds was agreed to.

The report was brought up, and ordered to be taken into conſideration on Wedneſday next.

TUESDAY, Auguſt 4.

The Tea Drawback Bill and the Coffee Drawback Bill were read a third time, and received the final aſſent of their Lordſhips.

The Bill for appointing Commiſſioners to enquire into further claims of American Loyaliſts was alſo read a third time and paſſed.

Adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, Auguſt 5.

Lord Walſingham roſe to move the order of the day for going into a Committee of the whole Houſe on the Bill for enabling the India Company to add, by way of loan, one million to their capital. Previous to his motion, his Lordſhip took a general view of the ſtate of the Company's affairs in India. To the neceſſity of acquiring the information neceſſary to ſuch a ſtatement, was to be attributed the lateneſs of the period of the Seſſion in which the Bill was introduced. His Lordſhip then entered into an extenſive and various chain of arithmetical calculations, all tending to impreſs the idea of the flouriſhing ſtate of the Company's affairs, thereby deducing the propriety and advantage of allowing them to add the propoſed million to their ſtock. In doing this his Lordſhip followed preciſely the ſame track which Mr. Dundas had trod before him when introducing the preſent Bill into the Houſe of Commons.

The Lord Chancellor, after apologiſing for his want of acquaintance with the ſubject which had juſt been handled with ſuch candour and clearneſs by the Noble Lord, made a few obſervations on it. He certainly did not ſee any real neceſſity for the delay of this Bill to ſo late a period of the Seſſion. A buſineſs of ſuch real importance as the preſent ought to be diſcuſſed in a much fuller Houſe than could be muſtered at this ſeaſon of the year. As to the immediate ſubject of the Bill, he was ſorry the Noble Lord had not been more explicit on the neceſſity for the loan now propoſed. He had ſtill ſome doubts on the perfect propriety of it. Much, very much indeed, depended on what would probably accrue to the Company in five or ſix years. Many inſtances might occur, in which a part, if not all, of this ſcheme of probabilities might fail. In that caſe where was the ſafety of the public? He did not venture to aſſert that this was the caſe at preſent. One circumſtance ſtruck him forcibly, that ever ſince the year 1756, when the Company firſt acquired territorial poſſeſſions, a political intereſt was created, which in a ſucceſſion of years ſo engrafted itſelf upon the political intereſts of this kingdom and people, that it ſeemed to form part, and a very great part too, of the great political ſcale of the intereſt of this country.—Now, this newly-acquired exotic intereſt might jar with the policy of the powers of Europe; or it might again, as it had already done, jar with the intereſts of the country powers in India. In that caſe the ſecurity of the property of the Stockholders in this kingdom would be effected. This was a matter that ought to be very deliberately conſidered. For that reaſon the papers ought to have been printed, that the men of property might have had an opportunity of judging for themſelves. There was a clauſe in the Bill now under diſcuſſion, which appeared to him to be liable to weighty objections. This was the clauſe which permits guardians to become ſubſcribers to the loan in queſtion, with the money belonging to their wards. This proviſion militated againſt the eſtabliſhed practice of our anceſtors, who for wiſe reaſons had prohibited a guardian from purchaſing ſtock of any trading Company, from an apprehenſion of the hazard attending ſuch problematical and ſpeculative ſchemes. He did not wiſh it, however, to be conſidered, that what he now ſaid in objection to this clauſe aroſe from his fears of the inſecurity of India Stock—it was ſolely dictated by the opinion he entertained of the propriety of reſtraining guardians from applying the money of their wards to the purpoſes of ſpeculation.

Lord Kinnaird oppoſed the Bill as unneceſſary, and indeed unjuſtifiable. After reprobating the introduction of the Bill at this period of the Seſſion, he adverted to the motion for papers to elucidate this ſubject, and expreſſed his ſurpriſe that the accounts had not been moved for a few days ſooner, and printed for the inſpection of their Lordſhips. He had by no means ſo favourable an opinion of the ſituation of the Company's affairs as the noble Lord had. Their debts were of ſo great an amount, that, in all probability, they would not be liquidated for a very great length of time, unleſs ſome peculiar circumſtances of good fortune ſhould ariſe. He hoped their Lordſhips would not think of ſuffering a Company verging on bankruptcy to borrow another million, and thus add to the annual demands on their revenues. He objected to the accounts on the table, as not altogether fair; for they ſtated the Dewannee as the property of the Company, whereas,

on the expiration of the charter, it would revert to the Public, and could not then be employed in paying off any part of the debt. His Lordſhip concluded with giving notice, that, in the next ſeſſion of Parliament, he would move for a Committee to enquire into the affairs of the Company.

Replies were mutually made by the above three noble Peers, after which their Lordſhips went through the Bill in a Committee, leaving out the clauſe objected to by the Lord Chancellor.

THURSDAY, Auguſt 6.

After prayers, the Eaſt India Company's Loan Bill was reported, and the amendments made in the Committee were agreed to by the Houſe. The Bill was then read a third time, and paſſed.

The Piece Goods Bill was alſo read a third time and paſſed.

The order of the day was read for the commitment of the Hotch Potch Bill; upon which

The Duke of Leeds roſe, and objected to the further progreſs of this Bill. It was a complicated mixture of heterogeneous clauſes, ſome of which were proper, and others reprehenſible. Upon the whole, he thought it adviſable to move for the rejection of it.

His Grace's motion for that purpoſe was aſſented to.

The queſtion being put, that the Tobacco Bill be read a third time,

The Duke of Leeds obſerved, that ſome inconvenience as well as delay, would, in all probability, ariſe from their Lordſhips' perſiſting in that amendment, which they had agreed to on his motion. He alluded not only to the delicacy of altering Money Bills, but alſo to that protraction of the ſeſſion which would be the neceſſary conſequence of continuing the amendment. He would therefore move, that the amendment be withdrawn.

This motion was agreed to; and the words inſerted in the Committee were immediately expunged, ſo that the Bill now remains in the ſame ſtate in which the Commons paſſed it.

FRIDAY, Auguſt 7.

The India Loan Bill was read a third time, and received the aſſent of their Lordſhips.

A meſſage was ſent to the Commons with a copy of the Bill, deſiring the concurrence of that Houſe in the alteration made in it by the Lords, which was nothing more than the omiſſion of that clauſe which permits guardians to purchaſe India Stock with the money of their wards.

TUESDAY, Auguſt 11.

The Lord Chancellor, by virtue of his Majeſty's Commiſſion to himſelf and other Lords, cloſed the ſeſſion of Parliament with a Speech, which the reader will find in p. 144.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FRIDAY, July 4.

MR. STEELE moved, that an humble addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, requeſting him to beſtow ſome dignity in the church on the Rev. Charles Moſs, Chaplain to this Houſe.—Agreed to.

Mr. Roſe moved the third reading of the Bill for enquiring into further claims of American Loyaliſts.

Mr. Dempſter moved for a clauſe by way of rider, purporting that compenſation be made to certain merchants whoſe veſſels, though trading to New York on the faith of a proclamation from Sir William Howe, had been ſeized. Theſe were the merchants whoſe caſe Mr. Dempſter ſtated to the Houſe on Wedneſday the 23d.

Mr. Roſe denied that the proclamation had invited (as the Hon. Gentleman had ſaid on a former day) any perſons to trade with New York. He ſhould certainly oppoſe this rider, as the caſe had been already diſallowed on good grounds.

The clauſe was negatived without a diviſion, and the Bill paſſed.

Sir John Miller informed the Houſe, that he had been diligently employed for a conſiderable time paſt in preparing a plan for the equalization of weights and meaſures, by making one general ſtandard ſerve for the whole kingdom. He had written circular letters to every city and corporation, ſtating his intentions; and had received letters from 1000 individuals, as well as from 57 communities, profeſſing the warmeſt approbation of his ſcheme. He hoped he ſhould be able to mature his plan by the commencement of the next Seſſion.

The Gaol Bill then underwent ſome alterations, and after ſome notice being given from Sir James Johnſtone, that he ſhould next Seſſion move for the late gaol regulations to extend to Scotland, the Houſe adjourned.

THURSDAY, July 30.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer delivered a meſſage from his Majeſty, ſtating that he would, in compliance with their addreſs, confer ſome dignity in the church on the Rev. Mr. Moſs, their Chaplain; and that he would alſo comply with the other addreſſes lately preſented to him from that Houſe.—Adjourned.

FRIDAY, July 31.

After the return of the Speaker, attended by the Members, from being preſent at the Royal

Royal Aſſent being given in the Houſe of Lords, by commiſſion, to the ſeveral Bills ready, four ſeveral writs were moved for, and ordered to be iſſued, for the election of Members: firſt, in the room of the Marquis of Graham, late Member for Bedwin, in Wilts, appointed Joint Paymaſter of the Forces, in the room of the Right Hon. W. W. Grenville; alſo in the room of Lord Apſley, late Member for Cirenceſter, Glouceſterſhire, and Lord Bayham, Member for the city of Bath, appointed Lords of the Treaſury; and in the room of Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, Member for Denbighſhire, deceaſed

The Houſe met Aug. 3, and Aug. 6, but no public buſineſs was agitated.

FRIDAY, Aug. 7.

Though the Members began to aſſemble about two, they did not make a Houſe till near four; immediately after which they received back the India Loan Bill from the Lords.

It was read twice and agreed to without any debate.

Mr. Mitford, the new Welch Judge, who was lately re-elected for Beeralſton, in Devonſhire, took the oaths and his ſeat, being introduced between the Attorney and Solicitor General.—Adjourned.

MONDAY, Aug. 10.

Lord John Townſhend preſented a petition from many of the Electors of Weſtminſter, relative to the right of election, as lately ſettled by the Weſtminſter Committee.—This petition was ordered to be taken into conſideration on the firſt of October next.

Mr. Roſe moved that a new writ be iſſued for Ryegate, in Surry, in the room of Mr. Belingham, who has accepted the office of one of the Commiſſioners for victualling the Royal Navy.

Two new writs were alſo moved for, by Mr. Townſhend and Sir John Miller; one for Eaſt Looe, in Cornwall, vice Lord Belgrave, who has accepted the Stewardſhip of the Chiltern Hundreds; the other for Ripon, in Yorkſhire, in the room of Sir John Goodrick, Bart. deceaſed.—Adjourned.

TUESDAY, Aug. 11.

The Houſe, after prayers, having no further buſineſs before them, waited the arrival of the Gentleman Uſher of the Black Rod to ſummon them to the Upper Houſe; and when they had attended the reading of the Commiſſion, they ſeparated for the remainder of the ſummer.

REVOLUTION IN FRANCE.

[*Continued from Page 82.*]

THE political phænomenon exhibited by France, at this moment, is perfectly unparalleled throughout the annals of univerſal hiſtory. If the conſtitution now forming, under circumſtances ſo peculiarly favourable, be finally eſtabliſhed; if the deliberations and wiſdom of the philoſopher be not circumſcribed by the intrigues of the politician, or deſtroyed by the ſword of faction, the reſult will be a *chef d'œuvre* of Government.

We ſhall make it our buſineſs to give our readers a regular and accurate account of every vote paſſed upon this moſt important of ſubjects, as they happen in ſucceſſion; being firmly perſuaded, that however the noiſy events of the day, the turbulent movements of the populace, the inſurrections in the provinces, the bloody executions in the capital, are adapted to alarm the imagination, the decrees of the Senate, and the *progreſs* of thoſe decrees, are the only objects that will ſatisfy our reaſon.

JULY 23. The report of the two ſhocking executions made yeſterday * by the populace, occaſioned, on the opening of the Aſſembly, an addreſs from Monſ. De Lally Tollendal.

The Count Mirabeau addreſſed the Aſſembly on the ſame ſubject. He propoſed to ſend to each Diſtrict of Paris two Deputies of the National Aſſembly, in order to concert with the ſeveral Diſtricts on the propoſition of a municipal juriſdiction compoſed of Deputies of each Diſtrict. This municipal government M. Mirabeau alſo propoſed as the only reſource left to reſtrain the populace, by an authority which muſt poſſeſs their eſteem and attach thier confidence.

Different propoſitions were made, ariſing out of theſe diſtinct motions, and amendments made to each.

The ſeveral motions and amendments were ſent back for the diſcuſſion of the different Courts, and at ſeven in the evening they again met for a definitive determination.

At their return, the diſcuſſions re-commenced, and if they had been heard with moderation, new amendments might have taken place; but the general ſenſe was, that a municipal eſtabliſhment could not take place in the preſent poſture of affairs.

* See page 82.

Mr.

Mr. Punelle, one of the Deputies of Franche Compte, attracted the attention of the Members, whilſt he recited to them a frightful event which had happened at the Chateau de Quinſey, near Vezoul, in the night of the 19th and 20th inſt.

He then read the following information, taken by the Marechauſſee on the ſpot:—

"We, &c. Brigadier of the Marechauſſee, &c. &c. certify and ſwear, that we repaired to Quinſey, near Vezoul, where we found a dying man, attended by the Curate of the parish, who informed us, that Monſieur de Memmay, the Lord of Quinſey, had announced to the inhabitants and troops in garriſon at Vezoul, that, *on account of the happy event* (the Revolution at Paris) *in which all the nation took a part*, he intended giving an entertainment to all who choſe to repair to his country ſeat, which was eagerly accepted; but that M. de Memmay withdrew from the entertainment, alledging that his preſence might check the gaiety of his gueſts; beſides that, he could not decently appear himſelf, as he had hitherto been one of the Proteſting Nobles, and a parliamentary partizan againſt the popular cauſe. That an immenſe crowd of citizens and ſoldiers being aſſembled, they were deſired to adjourn to a ſpot at ſome diſtance from the Houſe, where they amuſed themſelves in feſtivity and dancing; but that on a ſudden, *fire being ſet to a match, which communicated with a powder mine formed under the ſpot where the people were taken up with the feſtivity, the WHOLE WERE BLOWN UP!* —That on the noiſe of the exploſion, the Curate, with others, repaired to the Chateau, whither we likewiſe went, and found numbers ſeating in their blood, ſcattered corpſes, and diſſevered members ſtill palpitating with life, &c. &c."

This information is ſigned by the Brigadier, and authenticated by the Lieutenant-General *.

"This barbarity, Sir, has thrown the whole country into combuſtion. Every man flew to arms; the Caſtle is razed to the ground; all the neighbouring Caſtles are deſtroyed; the people, who know no reſtraint when they think men have merited their fury, had recourſe to, and ſtill continue the moſt violent exceſſes. They have burnt and ſacked the Record Offices of the Nobles; have compelled them to renounce all their privileges; have deſtroyed and demoliſhed many Caſtles; burnt a rich Abbey of the Order of Citeaux (the famous rich Abbey ſo often the object of Voltaire's animadverſion). The young Princeſs de Beaufremont and the Baroneſs d'Andelot owed their eſcape only to a fort of miracle."

The National Aſſembly inſtantly, on the motion of the Count de Serant, directed the Preſident to wait on the King, and ſupplicate him to give immediate orders to have this horrid tranſaction examined into by the tribunal the neareſt to the place where it happened, in ſpite of any oppoſition on the part of the Parliament of Beſancon, or of any other Parliament or body of men whatever; and further reſolved, that his Majeſty be deſired to give orders to the Miniſters of Foreign Affairs, to claim by his Ambaſſadors at every Court ſuch perſons (for ſeveral are ſuſpected) as, being guilty of ſo atrocious a crime, ſhall have withdrawn, or may withdraw into foreign countries, that they may be ſent to

* Among the variety of circumſtances which were reported at firſt of this great revolution, many have ſince appeared to be untrue, and amongſt others, it is with inexpreſſible ſatisfaction we find a different turn given to this affair. The whole it ſeems was owing to three dragoons, who were walking in the park where the exploſion took place. In this park ſtood a pavilion, where the powder and arms belonging to the Lord of Quinſey were kept. It was well known in the neighbourhood, that this was the place where this Nobleman had always kept his powder and arms. The dragoons went into the pavilion, and being intoxicated, reſolved to ſleep there that night. They procured a light, and probably went about with it to look at the different things that were in the building. It is conjectured, that finding a barrel of gunpowder (there was only one in the pavilion), and not knowing what it contained, they were not ſo careful with reſpect to the candle as they would otherwiſe have been; and thus incautiouſly ſet fire to the powder, which deſtroyed them and the building together. Thus they fell victims to their own imprudence and intoxication. The mangled bodies of theſe three men were found; and after a minute inveſtigation, it does not appear that any other perſon whatever was either killed or hurt by the exploſion; ſo little truth was there in the report which at firſt prevailed, that the Lord of Quinſey, thro' hatred to the popular cauſe, had blown up his gueſts, whom, for the moſt hellish purpoſe, he had invited to his houſe. Had this unfortunate but innocent gentleman fallen into the hands of the people immediately after this accident happened, and before they were cool enough to reflect, and enquire into the caſe, there is no doubt but he would have been made to ſuffer the moſt cruel death the people could deviſe, who in inflicting it would think that they were doing a meritorious deed and an act of juſtice.

France,

France, delivered into the hands of juſtice, and publiſhed according to the rigour of the laws.

The Aſſembly afterwards iſſued the following Declaration:—

"The National Aſſembly, conſidering that from the firſt moment of its formation, it has adopted no reſolution but what entitles it to the confidence of the people;

"That it has already eſtabliſhed the firſt foundations on which the public liberty and felicity ſhould reſt;

"That the King has recently acquired a ſtronger claim than ever to the confidence of his faithful ſubjects;

"That he has not only himſelf invited them to demand their liberty and rights, but that, at the deſire of the Aſſembly, he has removed every ſubject of diffidence capable of alarming the public mind;

"That he has removed the troops, whoſe preſence or approach had ſpread terror thro' the capital *;

"That he has diſmiſſed from about his perſon the Counſellors who were objects of uneaſineſs to the nation;

"That he has recalled thoſe whoſe return was ſo anxiouſly deſired;

"That he has appeared in the National Aſſembly with the unreſerved confidence of a father amidſt his children, to requeſt them to aid him in ſaving the State;

"That, guided by the ſame ſentiments, he has repaired to the capital, to aſſociate himſelf with his people, and by his preſence to diſpel every remaining apprehenſion;

"That in this ſtate of perfect harmony between the Chief and the Repreſentatives of the Nation; and after the complete union of all the Orders, the Aſſembly is now occupied, and will never ceaſe to occupy itſelf in the great object of the Conſtitution;

"That any diffidence tending to diſturb the inеſtimable harmony of the preſent moment, would impede the labours of the Aſſembly, prove an obſtacle to the intentions of the King, and give, at the ſame time, a fatal blow to the general intereſts of the Nation, and the private intereſts of its compoſant Members;

"That not a Citizen, in fine, but who ſhould ſhudder at the very idea of troubles, which in their deplorable conſequences would produce the diſperſion of families, the interruption of commerce, the privation of ſuccour for the poor, a ceſſation of labour for workmen and citizens, and for all ranks a total overthrow of ſocial order;

"The National Aſſembly therefore invite all the French to peace, to the maintenance of public order and tranquillity, to the confidence they owe their King and their Repreſentatives, and to that reſpect for the laws, without which there exiſts no real liberty.

"The Aſſembly further declares, with reſpect to the Agents of Power, who ſhall have cauſed, or by their crimes may cauſe the misfortunes of the people, that they ought to be accuſed, convicted, and puniſhed; but that only by the law, which ſhould hold them under its ſafeguard, until it has decided on their fate; *that the Proſecution of all Crimes of* LESE NATION *appertains to the Repreſentatives of the Nation*; that the Aſſembly, in the Conſtitution which it is inceſſantly occupied in forming, will point out the tribunal before which every perſon accuſed of ſuch crimes ſhall be proſecuted, that he may be judged according to the laws, and in conſequence of a public trial.

"Reſolved, That the preſent Declaration be printed, and tranſmitted by all the Deputies to their reſpective Conſtituents.

* The following Letter exhibits a ſtill ſtronger proof of the Monarch's conceding temper—perhaps even to the degradation of Majeſty.

July 21, 1789.

To the MARQUIS DE LA FAYETTE, *Colonel General of the Pariſian Army.*

"I am informed, Sir, that a conſiderable number of ſoldiers of ſeveral of my regiments have quitted their colours to join the troops of Paris. I authorize you to keep all thoſe who ſhall have come to you prior to the receipt of this letter only, unleſs they prefer returning to their reſpective corps, with a ticket from you, which will relieve them from the apprehenſion of any improper treatment.

"As for the French guards, I authorize them to enter into the City Militia of my capital; and their pay and maintenance ſhall be continued until my city of Paris has taken the neceſſary arrangements relative to their ſubſiſtence. The four companies who are here for my guard ſhall continue their ſervice, and I ſhall take care of them.

LOUIS."

"Done in the National Aſſembly, this 23d of July 1789."

(Signed)

The DUC DE LIANCOURT, *Preſident.*
STANISLAUS DE CLERMONT TONNERRE,
LE CHAPELIER,
MOUNIER,
The ABBE GREGOINE,
The ABBE SIEYES,
The COMPTE DE LALLY TOLLENDAL,
Secretaries.

JULY 24. The Deputies of the city of Rouen came to preſent to the National Aſſembly the homage of approbation, reſpect and gratitude, which ſo many cities have rendered to it by their addreſſes.

JULY 25. The Judge and Council of Paris came to-day to render to the National Aſſembly that homage which the Sovereign Courts and all France are impatient to pay to it.

The Preſident, in his anſwer, aſſured the Judge and Council, that the National Aſſembly would attend to the intereſt of commerce, which they conſidered as inſeparably connected with that of the nation, and that they would uſe every poſſible means of preventing thoſe frequent bankruptcies, which draw a cenſure both on the credit and the conduct of a country.

JULY 27. The Preſident read to the Aſſembly a letter from the Duke of Dorſet, addreſſed to the Comte de Montmorin, and tranſmitted by him to the Duke de Liancourt, of which the following is a copy:—

"SIR, *Paris, July 26, 1789.*

"I have been informed from ſeveral quarters, that attempts are made to inſinuate that my Court had contributed to foment the troubles which have for ſome time afflicted the capital; that it was availing itſelf of this moment to arm againſt France; and even that a fleet was on the coaſt, for the purpoſe of hoſtilely co-operating with a party of the malecontents (the Ariſtocracy). However deſtitute of foundation all theſe rumours are, they ſeem to me to have obtained credit in the National Aſſembly; and the National Courier, in giving an account of the ſittings of the 23d and 24th of this month, leaves ſuſpicions which give me the more pain, as you know, Sir, how very far my Court is from meriting them.

"Your Excellency will recollect ſeveral converſations I had with you in the beginning of the laſt month; the dreadful plot which had been propoſed to me relative to the port of Breſt; the anxiety I ſhewed in putting the King and his Miniſters on their guard; the anſwer of my Court, which ſo decidedly correſponded with my ſentiments, and rejected with horror the propoſal that was made to it; and the aſſurances of attachment which it repeated to the King and to the nation. You communicated to me, at the ſame time, his Majeſty's ſenſibility on the occaſion.

"As my Court has it greatly at heart to maintain the good harmony which ſubſiſts between the two nations, and to diſpel every contrary ſuſpicion, I entreat you, Sir, to impart this letter, without delay, to the Preſident of the National Aſſembly. You cannot but feel how eſſential it is for me, that juſtice ſhould be rendered to my conduct, and to the conduct of my Court; and that the effect of the inſidious inſinuations ſo induſtriouſly propagated, ſhould be deſtroyed and done away.

"It is of infinite import, that the National Aſſembly ſhould be made acquainted with my ſentiments; that it ſhould do juſtice to the ſentiments of my nation, and to the open conduct it has conſtantly obſerved towards France, ſince I have had the honour to be its delegate.

"I have it the more at heart that you ſhould not loſe a moment in taking theſe meaſures, as I owe it to my perſonal character, to my country, and to the Engliſh who are here, in order to free them from all diſgraceful reflections to which they might otherwiſe be ſubject.

"I have the honour to be,
Very ſincerely, &c.
DORSET*.

* The foregoing Letter of the Duke of Dorſet was occaſioned by one from his Excellency to the Count d'Artois, found on the Baron de Caſtelnau, the French Reſident at Geneva, who had been ſtopped by the populace. The finding the Letter had occaſioned very warm debates in the Aſſembly whether it ſhould be read. The Biſhop of Langres, in imitation of the conduct of Cæſar, who after the civil wars burnt all letters that might tend to revive the memory of thoſe ſad occurrences, was for returning the Duke's Letter without examination. Mr. Robert Pierre maintained the contrary. The Comte de Clermont Tonnerre put an end to the debate, by aſſuring the Aſſembly that he had read the letter in queſtion at the Hotel de Ville, and that it did not contain a ſyllable injurious to the French nation, nothing but mere compliments to the Count on his ſafety, &c. The Duke, however, finding the people ſtill diſſatisfied, in his own juſtification, and for that of the Engliſh nation, wrote the above, which he requeſted the Count de Montmorin to communicate to the Preſident of the National

Anſwer of the DUKE *de* LIANCOURT, *Preſident of the National Aſſembly, to the* COMTE *de* MONTMORIN.

Verſailles, July 27.

"I Have received the letter your Excellency has done me the honour of writing to me, as alſo that of the Ambaſſador of England, which was annexed to it, and immediately communicated both one and the other to the National Aſſembly.

"The Aſſembly order me to have the honour of informing you, that they heard them read with the greateſt ſatisfaction; to thank you for having tranſmitted them; and to requeſt you to be ſo good as to expreſs to his Excellency the Duke of Dorſet their thanks for the anxiety he expreſſes, in quality of Ambaſſador, to have his ſentiments, and thoſe of his nation, declared to the National Aſſembly.

"The Aſſembly have reſolved, that this letter ſhall be ſent inſtantly to Paris, and made public throughout the kingdom, by impreſſion.

"I have the honour to be,
With the moſt perfect attachment, &c.
The DUKE DE LIANCOURT."

After this the following Report of the Committee appointed by the National Aſſembly to digeſt a Form of Conſtitution, was preſented by the Archbiſhop of Bourdeaux.

GENTLEMEN,

IT is your pleaſure that the Committee appointed to digeſt a Form of Conſtitution, ſhould this day lay before you a part, at leaſt, of their labours, in order that the diſcuſſion of it in your ſeveral chambers may commence this very evening.

Your impatience is juſt; and the neceſſity of accelerating the approach to the goal of our common wiſhes is every moment as warmly felt by us as by you.

A National Conſtitution is demanded, and expected by all our conſtituents; and the events that have taken place ſince our reunion render the neceſſity for it every moment more urgent and indiſpenſible. That alone, by fixing the liberty of Frenchmen on a ſure and impregnable foundation, can avert the dangers of a fatal fermentation, and ſecure the happineſs of poſterity.

Till the preſent time, till the preſent moment we might ſay, this vaſt and magnificent empire has been the victim of the confuſion ariſing from undefined powers. Ambition and intrigue have made the indefinite rights of Kings, or of the people, preponderate as they pleaſed. Our hiſtory is but a ſeries of lamentable conteſts of this ſort, the reſult of which has invariably been, either the advancement of a fatal deſpotiſm, or the eſtabliſhment, perhaps ſtill more fatal, of the power of an ariſtocracy that oppreſſed at once the people and the King.

Every inſtance of national proſperity has hitherto been owing, either to the perſonal character and talents of our kings or of their miniſters, or to fortunate combinations of circumſtances, which the vices of the government could not deſtroy. The time is arrived, when an enlightened reaſon ought to diſpel ancient deluſions. This public reaſon has been roufed. That reaſon will be ſeconded by a Monarch, whoſe only with is the happineſs of the nation which it is his glory to rule; it will be ſeconded by the energy that the French have ſhewn in theſe latter times; it will be ſeconded by the patriotic ſentiments that animate all the Members of this Aſſembly.

Away with the intereſts of orders and of bodies! Away with all attachment to uſages, or even to rights which our country would not approve! There is nothing that ought not to yield to the public intereſt. What claſs of citizens could claim abuſive privileges, when

National Aſſembly. The Count, in his Letter to the Preſident, which accompanied his Grace of Dorſet's, ſays, that "the Ambaſſador of England did actually give a verbal communication, at the beginning of the month of June, of a plot AGAINST THE PORT OF BREST." The perſon who meditated this treachery demanded *Succours for the Expedition*, and an *Aſylum in England*. But the Ambaſſador aſſured him the authors of the project were totally unknown to him; and all the reſearches he (the Comte de Montmorin) had been able to make had proved unſucceſsful, which obliged him at the time only to urge the Count de la Luzerne, to give ſpecial orders to the Commandant of Breſt to uſe every poſſible precaution, and to obſerve the ſtricteſt diſcipline.

The Duke of Dorſet's Letter was received by the National Aſſembly with an affection and enthuſiaſm difficult to deſcribe, and was followed by many ſpeeches of the moſt flattering nature to the *brave people of England*. One of the Members cloſed an eloquent ſpeech in the following terms:—"And who (ſaid he) can take upon them to oppoſe ſo fine an energy? You it cannot be, you free and brave people, who have ſhed ſeas of blood for Liberty. Oh, gallant Engliſhmen! forgive the error for a moment, that made us preſume it poſſible. But all our doubts are now at an end; and the knowledge of poſſeſſing your eſteem and approbation will double our ardour. Your worthy Repreſentative convinced us yeſterday, that *the braveſt nation in the world is the moſt generous.*"

the King himſelf conſents to lower his ſceptre before the law, to regard the good of his people as preſcribing to him the moſt ſacred of his duties, and to render it the rule and the meaſure of his prerogatives and authority? To give way to the ardour of patriotiſm, to follow its urgent inſpirations, requires no effort; how much, on the contrary, have we been obliged to moderate its tranſports! How much have over-ruling motives preſented to us the neceſſity of guarding ourſelves from a dangerous precipitation! In your name we were charged to collect and to put together wiſhes and opinions. It is to trace the firſt foundations of the edifice which your generous hands are going to erect to liberty, and, with liberty, to the dignity of man and the public happineſs that you have called us. Before you are we to anſwer; before the Repreſentatives of a great Empire; before all Europe, whoſe eyes are fixed upon us, who expects from your lights a model that will ſoon be imitated; it is for poſterity that it is every day commencing, and in a moment will demand of us an account of our labours; it is by theſe conſiderations that we have felt it our duty to confine ourſelves to a rigorous method, and a profound meditation on the very baſis of the conſtitution, to join the ſtudy of the ſentiments expreſſed by our conſtituents.

We have alſo thought it our duty to begin by examining the ſentiments expreſſed in the written opinions that we have been able to conſult. Count de Clermont-Tonnerre will preſent to you the arranged account with which he has charged himſelf, to inform you of the general ſpirit of thoſe billets.

We have fixed our attention throughout on the articles which our conſtituents have more particularly recommended, and which they juſtly conſider as neceſſary and indiſpenſible.

But we have at the ſame time conſidered, that theſe different views required the eſtabliſhment of adequate means to accompliſh them; that it was neceſſary to determine and define the various powers inſtituted to maintain the order of ſociety, to aſcertain their limits, and to preſerve them from all invaſion. That the conſtitution of the empire ſhould preſent a complete whole, of which all the parts connected and correſponding with one another, ſhould tend to the ſame end, the good of the public, and of individuals; and that in fine, we ſhould ill fulfil your expectations, if we preſented diſpoſitions disjoined, incoherent, and not guarded by precautions to warrant the conſtant execution of them; and in thoſe important points of view has the work we are entruſted with appeared to us.

And at firſt view, we were of opinion with you, that the conſtitution ought to be preceded by a declaration of the rights of a man and a citizen; not that the object of ſuch a declaration was to impreſs on theſe fundamental truths a force which they poſſeſs from morality and from reaſon—which they poſſeſs from Nature, who has implanted them in every heart with the germs of life; who has rendered them inſeparable from the eſſence and the character of man; but that by thoſe documents you have thought fit that theſe indelible principles ſhould be conſtantly preſent to our eyes and our thoughts. You were deſirous that the people, whom we have the honour to repreſent, might every inſtant recur to them, trace back each article of the conſtitution which they have confided to our care, aſſure themſelves of our faithful adherence to principles, and recognize the obligation and the duty which would thence ariſe, of ſubmiſſion to the laws, which inflexibly maintain all their rights. You thought that this would be a continual ſecurity againſt the fear of our own neglect; and you foreſaw that if in ſucceeding ages any power whatever ſhould attempt to impoſe laws not deducible from theſe principles, this original type always ſubſiſting, would inſtantly announce to every citizen either the crime or the error.

This noble idea, conceived in another hemiſphere, ought to be firſt tranſplanted by us. We have contributed to events which reſtored liberty to North America.—She ſhews us on what principles we ought to ſecure the preſervation of our own; and this new world, to which we formerly carried nothing but chains, now teaches us to guard againſt wearing them ourſelves.

All the Members of your Committee have applied themſelves to this important declaration of rights. They differed a little on the grounds, and a good deal more on the expreſſion and the form. Two appeared to unite the different characters of the reſt. You have already ſeen a printed copy of that of M. l'Abbe Sieyes; that of M. Mounier will be communicated to you in the ſame manner.

The firſt ſeizing on, if we may be allowed the expreſſion, the nature of man in its firſt elements, and purſuing it without digreſſion in all its developements and ſocial combinations, has the advantage of ſuffering none of the ideas to eſcape which enforce the concluſions, nor the ſhades which connect the ideas themſelves. It exhibits the preciſion and ſeverity of an underſtanding maſter of itſelf and of its ſubject. Perhaps, while you diſcover in it the marks of a ſagacity equally rare and profound, you will find that its inconveni-

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ence lies in its perfection, and that the peculiar genius which dictated it would ſuppoſe much more than can reaſonably be expected in all thoſe who ought to read and underſtand it. In deference to theſe remarks, M. l'Abbe Sieyes has diſpoſed the principles of his work in ſhort concluſions more eaſy to comprehend.

That of M. Mounier is formed on the ſame obſervations on the nature of man. The connection of the concluſions is in it leſs apparent. Theſe are plain formulas detached from one another. Men accuſtomed to ſuch ſubjects will read them with eaſe, and ſupply what is omitted between them; others will retain them more eaſily, and will not be ſtartled, either by the fatigue of following the deduction attentively, or the fear of miſtaking, in a ſeries of propoſitions, thoſe which contain the concluſion in which they are intereſted. You will find in the plan of M. Mounier the ideas which have been already preſented to you by M. de la Fayette, and which have received your praiſe. M. Mounier has been equally careful to conſult the various plans ſent by ſeveral diſtinguiſhed Members of this Aſſembly.

You will decide between theſe two kinds of merit, which both deſerve commendation. You will weigh what is due to the lights of the moſt penetrating minds, and what to the ſimplicity of others. You will perhaps think it your duty to reconcile the two obligations, and thence produce a new form, which ſhall be adapted to all, as it will be the work of all.

We join to theſe two plans of declaration of the rights of a man and a citizen, the plan of the firſt chapter of the conſtitution on the principles of the French Government. Here we have been guided and enlightened by an ancient tradition, and the concurrence of all our written opinions. We ſubmit this plan to your examination, we will perfect it by the aid of your lights, and finally preſent it more worthy of you in the entire body of the conſtitution. We have thought it might be detached for the moment, that you may conſider if we have faithfully explained the principles of your conſtituents on objects of ſo high importance.

We ſhall lay before you, with all poſſible diſpatch, our views for the organization of the legiſlative power, the power of adminiſtration, the judicial power, the military power, and finally, that of a public and national inſtruction.

We invite, with anxiety, all the Members of this Aſſembly to communicate to us their ideas on theſe different objects; and we believe we ought to fix their ſpecial attention to two important queſtions relative to the compoſition and organization of the legiſlative body, the ſolution of which will draw along with it the moſt valuable conſequences.

It is demanded whether the legiſlative body ſhall be periodical or permanent.

The greater number of the written opinions, it muſt be acknowledged, ſpeak only of its being periodical; and we will not diſſemble, in the mean time, that the unanimous opinion of the Committee is for its permanency.

We have thought that the legiſlative power cannot, without danger, be condemned to ſilence and inaction for any interval of time; that it alone has the power to interpret or to ſupply the deficiencies of the laws it has made; that to depend on the executive power for this double function, would be in truth to couple together two powers that the public intereſt requires ſhould be ſeparated; that to commit this authority to the body itſelf, would be, by another great misfortune, to expoſe at once the executive power and the legiſlative power to a formidable invaſion on their part; that in fine, as this power cannot be exerciſed by delegation of any kind, and as it ought at the ſame time to be active, it remains only to render the Aſſembly permanent to which it belongs.

It is not that any of us have thought that this Aſſembly ſhould be perpetual, but only that it ſhould poſſeſs the power of forming itſelf; always continuing its ſeſſions, and only renewing its Members, in ſuch proportion of number, and at ſuch periods of time as ſhall be judged moſt convenient.

Our opinion is not equally general on the compoſition of the legiſlative body—whether it ſhall be conſtituted in one chamber only, or in more.

The perſons who are attached to the ſyſtem of one chamber only, may ſupport their argument with juſt confidence on the example of that in which we are now united, and of the happy effects of which we are already ſo ſenſible. They alledge, beſides, that it is the general voice which ought to form a law, and that the general voice can never be declared better than in one chamber—that all diviſion of the legiſlative body, by breaking its unity, often renders the beſt inſtitutions and the moſt ſalutary reforms impoſſible—that it would introduce into the boſom of the nation a ſtate of diſpute and hoſtility, of which political inertion, or the moſt unhappy diviſions would be the conſequences—and that it would expoſe us to the dangers of a new ariſtocracy, which the wiſh of the nation, as it is the intereſt, ought to prevent.

Others again contend, that the diviſion of the legiſlative body into two chambers is neceſſary—That in the very firſt moment of regeneration, indeed, one chamber is to be

preferred,

preferred, as we muſt provide againſt the obſtacles of all kinds with which we are ſurrounded; but that two chambers will be indiſpenſible to the preſervation of the conſtitution which you are about to eſtabliſh—That there muſt be two chambers to prevent ſurpriſe and precipitation, and to give authority to deliberation—That the intervention of the King in the legiſlature would be vain, illuſive, and fruitleſs, againſt the irreſiſtible maſs of the national will declared in one houſe only; and that ſurely, above all things, in founding a conſtitution, to be ſolid and permanent, they ought to avoid every ſyſtem, which, confining all real influence to the legiſlative body, ſhould intereſt the monarch to ſeize on every favourable occaſion to modify it, and thereby expoſe the nation to new convulſions. That the activity of the legiſlative body in accelerating its proceedings without utility, would expoſe itſelf to reſolutions too ſudden, inſpired by enchanting eloquence, by the warmth of opinion, or by foreign intrigues, excited by miniſters, or directed againſt them.—That theſe precipitate reſolutions would ſoon lead them either to deſpotiſm or to anarchy.—That the example of England, and even that of America, demonſtrates the utility of two chambers, and ſufficiently anſwers the objections founded on their inconveniency. They add, however, that in dividing the legiſlative body into two chambers, the diviſion ought to be made without regard to the diſtinction of Orders, which would bring back dangers more formidable even than the old ariſtocracy, as they would have the ſtamp of law; and therefore the influence which is attributed to each of them, and which even the nature of their conſtitution muſt give them, ſhould be ſpread over the body at large.

This is enough, gentlemen, to make you acquainted with the principal topics which now engage the conſideration of your Commiſſioners. They are ſuſceptible of the greateſt *developements*, and each of theſe developements is ſuſceptible itſelf of the graveſt and moſt ſerious reſtrictions. You will modify them with the application which they require. We have diſcharged our firſt duty towards you in originating, and we ſhall fulfil another in accelerating, more and more, our labours to a happy termination.

JULY 28. This day Monſieur Necker arrived at Paris * and was received by the King with great cordiality and affection.

* The following Letters previouſly paſſed between the King and M. Necker, as well as between that gentleman and the National Aſſembly.

LETTER *of the* KING *of* FRANCE *to M.* NECKER, *and his Anſwer.*

"I HAD already written to you, Sir, that I ſhould give you proofs of my ſentiments, when affairs were become more tranquil: the deſire however of the States-General, and of the town of Paris, engage me to haſten your return. I invite you, therefore, to come back as ſoon as poſſible, and re-aſſume your function. In quitting Verſailles, you expreſſed the greateſt attachment to me; the proof I aſk of it from you, is the greateſt you can give me, in the preſent circumſtances.

(Signed) LOUIS."

M. NECKER's *Anſwer.*

"I WAS reaching the calm I ſo ardently wiſhed, after ſo many agitations, when I received the letter your Majeſty has honoured me with. I am about to return, Sire, in order to receive your orders, and try whether, in fact, my zeal and unbounded devotion can ſtill be of ſome ſervice to your Majeſty. I think that you wiſh for me, ſince you vouchſafe to aſſure me of it, and the goodneſs of your heart is ſo well known to me; but I beg of your Majeſty likewiſe to believe, that all that ſeduces the greateſt part of men intended to fill important places, has no longer any charms for me; and that, without a ſentiment of virtue worthy of a Monarch's eſteem, it is in retreat alone I ſhould have nouriſhed that love, and intereſt, I ſhall never ceaſe to be penetrated with, for your Majeſty's happineſs and glory.

(Signed) NECKER."

LETTER *ſent by the* NATIONAL ASSEMBLY *to M.* NECKER, *tranſmitted to him with that of the* KING.

Verſailles, July 16, 1789.

"THE National Aſſembly, Sir, had already conſigned in a ſolemn act, that you carried with you their eſteem and regret. This honourable teſtimony has been addreſſed to you on their part, and you muſt have received it.

"This morning they had come to a reſolution to ſupplicate the King to recall you to the Miniſtry: This was at once the expreſſion of their own wiſh, and the wiſh of the capital, which loudly demands you.

"The

The next day (the 29th), at two o'clock, he waited on the National Aſſembly, where he was received with ſuch applauſes and emotions, far beyond all applauſes, as conſtitute the moſt glorious recompence this world is able to beſtow on virtue; and to whom he addreſſed himſelf as follows:—

"I embrace the earlieſt moment to expreſs to this auguſt Aſſembly my reſpectful gratitude for the marks of concern and goodneſs with which it has been pleaſed to honour me. It has impoſed on me great duties; but it is by profiting by its ſentiments and enlightened knowledge that I am able to preſerve ſome courage."

Anſwer of the DUKE DE LIANCOURT, *Preſident.*

"SIR,

"On quitting France, you carried with you the eſteem of the National Aſſembly; the Aſſembly has publiſhed it to the world; it has conſigned it in its regiſters, and in ſo doing has only been the interpreter of the Nation. The day of your retreat was a day of mourning and of ſorrow.

"During your abſence, the King, conſulting at length now but his own private ſentiments, came amongſt us to demand our counſels; and the firſt advice we gave him, was to recall a Miniſter who had ſerved him with ſuch fidelity.

"But already had the King's heart intended this recall: already had the thought of inviting you to reſume your labours.

"You return at a moment when the country is in great expectation from your zeal. You have been informed of the troubles which have convulſed the capital; and not ignorant of their cauſes, your whole thoughts were bent only on our misfortunes.

"You hid yourſelf from the public applauſes on your retreat; you have avoided them on your return.

"Ye ſee the emotions that your preſence has produced in this Hall, where your eulogium has been pronounced in your abſence by an orator (M. Lally de Tollendal) whoſe noble and touching eloquence is applauded by all France; where the moſt ſplendid teſtimonials have been given to the Man, whom the firſt nation in the world admires as a Miniſter who has laid the foundation of its happineſs.

"It is at this epoch above all, when the *reſponſibility of Miniſters is become a law*, that it is glorious for you to return to the Adminiſtration; you have no account to render but that of your talents and your virtues.

"It is by conſenting to ſubmit yourſelf to this reſponſibility, that the public regret for your loſs is proved to have been as juſt as the joy occaſioned by your return.

"If I might venture to ſpeak of myſelf, under ſuch circumſtances, I ſhould proclaim my pride and ſatisfaction in combining the epoch of a *funétion* with which the indulgence of the Aſſembly has deigned to honour me, with the epoch of your return (an event

"The King has deigned to anticipate our requeſt—your recall has been announced to us from him. Gratitude immediately impelled us to wait upon his Majeſty, and he has given us a freſh mark of his confidence, by charging us to addreſs it to you.

"The National Aſſembly preſſes you, Sir, to yield to the deſire of his Majeſty. Your talents and your virtues cannot receive a more glorious recompence, nor a more powerful encouragement. You will juſtify our confidence; you will not prefer your own tranquility to that of the public; you will not refuſe to aid the beneficent intentions of his Majeſty for his people. Every moment is precious. The Nation, its King, its Repreſentatives await you. We have the honour to be, &c.

J. G. ARCHBISHOP OF VIENNE, *Preſident.*
The COMTE DE LALLY TOLLENDAL, } *Secretaries.*"
MOUNIER, }

M. NECKER's Anſwer to the National Aſſembly.

"GENTLEMEN,

"MOST ſenſibly affected by long-continued agitation, and already conſidering that moment at hand in which it is time to think of retiring from the world and public affairs, I was preparing my mind only to purſue one of my moſt ardent wiſhes, the deſtiny of France, and the happineſs of a nation to which I am attached by ſo many tender ties, when I received the letter with which you have honoured me. It is out of my power, it is beyond my feeble talents, worthily to reply to this precious mark of your eſteem and good opinion; but it is at leaſt my duty, Gentlemen, perſonally to convey to you the homage of my reſpectful gratitude. My devotion to your ſervice is unneceſſary to you; but my happineſs is deeply intereſted in proving to the King and the French nation, that nothing is capable of ſlackening a zeal which has long conſtituted the leading object of my life. I am with reſpect, &c.

Baſle, July 13, 1789. NECKER."

ſo

ſo ardently deſired) to an Adminiſtration which you are about to ſignalize."

On the 30th M. Necker made his triumphal entry into Paris, eſcorted by a large body of armed Citizens on horſeback, and the ſtreets lined with the Militia, amidſt an immenſe concourſe of people, though his intended viſit was not announced till ten in the morning. In his paſſage he was ſaluted with the cries of *Long live Necker, the honeſt Man, our Father!* On reaching the Hotel de Ville, the ſpot was pointed out to him on which the late victims to popular vengeance had fallen a ſacrifice: he was ſo deeply affected as to be ſcarcely able to mount the ſteps. He firſt repaired to the Aſſembly of 120 Repreſentatives of the Paris Diſtricts, and then to the Chamber of Electors *.

* As ſoon as he was placed under the canopy of the Preſident of the Aſſembly, and ſilence had ſucceeded to the general applauſe, M. Moreau de St. Merry preſented him with a cockade, ſaying, "Sir, here are colours that will no doubt be dear to you; they are thoſe of liberty."—M. Necker received the cockade, and fixed it to his hat. M. de la Vigne, Preſident of the Aſſembly, then addreſſed him in a congratulatory ſpeech, and was followed by M. Moreau de St. Merry, the latter of which was particularly applauded.

On a former occaſion this latter gentleman made the following ſpeech to the armed Citizens of Paris; and which having been ſo much admired as to be introduced on a public theatre, in a repreſentation of the deſtruction of the Baſtile, we think it worthy of preſervation in our Miſcellany.

Electors of Paris, Citizens, Frenchmen!

THE glorious epoch is now arrived, when France quits her chains, emerges from her darkneſs, and is warmed to animation, by the bright beams of the *Sun of Liberty*. The moment is of vaſt import, the prize is invaluable; for the nobleſt rights of mankind and the happineſs of millions muſt now or never be aſſerted and ſecured. If we ſucceed, future ages ſhall honour us as *heroes*, ſhall worſhip us as *deities*, while our immediate and immenſe reward is, the Salvation of our Country. O, godlike enthuſiaſm! the tear of Joy burſts from my eyes, my full heart ſtruggles with extacy, when I behold you all aſſembled in a cauſe worthy of yourſelves—the cauſe of Freedom. Then be ſtrenuous, be united, be moderate—yet be unthriken!

With minds enlightened, and with hearts ſincere, we have long groaned in bondage, and been treated with ignominy.—Brave in character, generous in diſpoſition, magnanimous in exertion, we have yet been *Slaves*; but even then were *Patriots!* Rejoice, ye men of virtue; ye men of honour! ye men of wiſdom! the patriotiſm of France is no longer prejudice, it is now founded in reaſon, it is now fixed on truth. The abominable and inhuman engine of unrelenting deſpotiſm is deſtroyed—the Baſtile is annihilated, and the wretch who governed it, and who was worthy of his truſt, is now no more; he has juſtly paid the price of his treachery: his infamy has met with its reward.

Yet let the remembrance of the tyranny of that State Priſon live for ever in your boſoms; recollect that its miſerable victims were ſacrificed, with a ſhameleſs ſecrecy, at the altar of private malice. Alas! yes, without juſtice, and without appeal, your fellow-creatures, your countrymen, have languiſhed away their lives in horrid dungeons, and through years of ſolitary ſufferance, have had no conſolation but from frenzy—no hope but Death!—I muſt pauſe; for the idea of ſuch barbarity, and of ſuch endurance, choaks my utterance, and overcomes me.—O may it alſo confirm you in your duty!

My Friends! it is neceſſary for us frequently to call to mind, that Kings are only reſpectable as they are uſeful; if they reign but for themſelves, or ſacrifice the public good to their private gratifications, they are to be conſidered as deſtructive monſters, and are only fit to be extirpated. A Monarch poſſeſſes a factitious, but no natural ſuperiority whatever. The original intent of his elevation was for the general advantage, and the people are, in conſcience, no longer bound to obey him, than he has merit to deſerve obedience.

Our preſent gracious King is, indeed, moderate and conciliating; he ſeems to place his confidence in the affection of his Fellow-Citizens; he appears willing, in future, to exert his proper authority in the manner that he ought—but Sovereigns, from their ſituation, are generally revengeful, and not ſeldom inſincere. Flattery weakens their principles, and pride ſwallows up their humanity. Beſides, the beſt of them are but too often the dupes of deſigning men, and are liable to be governed by infamous women, or preſumptuous Miniſters, and are, for the moſt part, totally incapable of forming a fair eſtimate of their relative duties.

To prove this aſſertion true, we have only to conſider the late pernicious councils which had nearly induced our mild Monarch to bring ſlaughter to his capital. Yes, it certainly was the intention of the Court to attack Paris with an army, which, led on by ſome preſumptuous and ſlaviſh-minded Noblemen, was to enforce ſubmiſſion by deſtruction, and to

eſtabliſh

In both Chambers he pronounced the following affecting diſcourſe, which brought tears from almoſt every eye:

"I want expreſſions, Gentlemen, to teſtify to you, and in your perſons, to all the Citizens of Paris, the deep gratitude that penetrates this heart. The marks of concern and goodneſs I have received on their part, are a recompence beyond all proportion of my feeble ſervices; and I am unable to acquit myſelf, but by a ſentiment never to be obliterated. I promiſe you, Gentlemen, to be faithful to this laſt obligation; and never was duty more pleaſing, nor more eaſy to fulfil.

"The King, Gentlemen, has deigned to receive me with the utmoſt goodneſs, and to aſſure me of the moſt perfect return of his confidence. But at this day, Gentlemen, it is in the hands of the National Aſſembly, it is in yours, that the ſafety of the State repoſes: for at the preſent moment there remains ſcarcely any activity in Government.—You, Gentlemen, then, who are able to do ſo much, both by the grandeur and importance of the City of which you are the leading Citizens, and by the influence of the example throughout the kingdom; it is you I come to conjure to beſtow all your attention on the eſtabliſhment of the moſt perfect and moſt durable harmony.—Nothing can flouriſh—nothing can proſper without this order; and what you have already performed, Gentlemen, in ſo ſhort a time, announces and becomes a pledge of what you will know how to complete: but until this latter period, confidence will be unſtable, and a general anxiety will trouble the public happineſs, remove from Paris a great number of wealthy inhabitants, and divert ſtrangers from reſorting hither to diffuſe their riches. Paris, in a word, that celebrated city, the firſt town in Europe, will not reſume its luſtre and proſperity before the epocha in which that

eſtabliſh authority by *Blood*. Nay more, this horrid plan was concerted under the auſpices of an exalted Female Fiend, and was to have been executed by illuſtrious Aſſaſſins, and royal Miſcreants. Yet, by the bleſſing of Heaven, it has failed. An army of Frenchmen diſdained to maſſacre their brethren; but nobly joined themſelves in ſupport of the common cauſe. By ſuch conduct, they have not only covered themſelves with laurels, which no time can wither, but they have alſo taught a uſeful leſſon to deſpotiſm, and have ſhaken the ſecurity of all Tyrants.

But though the country has thus eſcaped perdition, let us not be vainly deluded, or ſuppoſe a merit where it does not exiſt; let us follow the example of the *Ancient Britons*, and withhold from our Chief Magiſtrate the *power* of doing evil;—let him confer benefits, but not inflict chaſtiſement;—let him pardon, but not condemn.

Advanced ſo far in the great work of national reformation, powerful and collected as we are, it behoves us to avoid licentiouſneſs and diſorder; the enemies of the people deſerve puniſhment; but, as men, they have a right to a fair trial. We ought, indeed, at this time to be ſevere, and, perhaps, implacable; but at this time alſo we muſt be juſt. The firſt energy of a free people conſiſts in the due enforcement of wholeſome and impartial laws, without which all muſt be anarchy, violence and deſolation.

The adminiſtration of the laws of England is the firſt boaſt of the inhabitants of that country; yet by facilitating the mode of obtaining juſtice for all ranks of men, I truſt we ſhall go beyond them, and be as much ſuperior to them in this reſpect, as I doubt not we ſhall be, by the poſſeſſion of General Freedom.

Let us then take warning from the viſible decay in the Britiſh Conſtitution; let us prevent corruption, and render courtly influence impoſſible, and let us never ſuffer ourſelves to be governed by artificial majorities, or inſolent Miniſters; for from ſuch cauſes it is more than probable that Great Britain will gradually ſink into the wretched ſtate of civil ſlavery, from which we have ſo recently eſcaped. Nor have we any reaſon to reſpect or imitate the apparent principles of the preſent leading men in that country; for do we not know, that a Lord Camelford, a near relative, and an intimate friend of the renowned Mr. Pitt, has dared, with a preſumption equal to his folly, to publiſh a flimſy work here, in ſupport of arbitrary power, and in oppoſition to the deareſt rights of men? If ſuch Vipers are generated in Britain, they ſhall ſcatter their venom ineffectually in this liberated land; and ſhould Engliſhmen be ſo lott as to approve, France ſhall have the virtue to deteſt them.

O my dear Countrymen, what a rapturous proſpect now opens itſelf to our view—what a ſight of glory and exultation! Twenty-four millions of inhabitants, in the fineſt and moſt fertile country in the world, regaining, at once, their natural rights, and ſtarting into liberty—Unſpeakable delight! Ignorance, oppreſſion, ſervility, and prejudice, ſhall diſappear, while wiſdom, genius, and virtue, ſhall riſe triumphant; we ſhall henceforth be unrivalled in renown, unmatched in induſtry, unequalled in riches, invincible in arms. Frenchmen ſhall be the admiration of the globe, and France its everlaſting Paradiſe!

peace and ſubordination which tranquillize men's minds, ſhall again reign in it; that peace which enſures to every man the certainty of living quietly, and without diſtruſt, under the empire of the laws and of his conſcience. You will judge, Gentlemen, in your wiſdom, whether it be not ſhortly time to put an end to thoſe multiplied perquiſitions to which all are ſubjected in approaching Paris, and which are already begun to be experienced at a very great diſtance from the capital. It is juſt in this reſpect to refer to your prudence and enlightened underſtandings; but the friends of the public proſperity muſt wiſh, that the approaches to Paris may ſpeedily remind commerce and all travellers, that this City is, as heretofore, the abode of peace; and that perſons may come, as uſual, from all parts of the world, to enjoy here, with confidence and freedom, the products of the creative genius of its inhabitants, and the ſpectacle of all the monuments which this ſuperb City contains within its boſom, and which are augmenting by the induſtry of freſh talents.

"But, Gentlemen, it is in the name of a ſtill higher intereſt that I muſt beg leave to expoſtulate with you for a moment—of an intereſt which fills at once and oppreſſes my heart. In the name of God, Gentlemen, no more judgments, no more proſcriptions or bloody ſcenes!—Generous Frenchmen, who are on the point of uniting to all the advantages you have ſo long poſſeſſed the ineſtimable bleſſing of a ſage liberty, permit not ſuch weighty benefits to be mingled with the poſſibility of reproach. Ah! let your goodneſs, to become ſtill greater, be pure and without blemiſh;—but, above all, preſerve, reſpect, even in your moments of calamity and criſis, that character of clemency, juſtice, and of mildneſs, which diſtinguiſhes the French nation, and haſten as much as poſſible the day of indulgence and oblivion.—Believe me, Gentlemen, by conſulting your own hearts, that clemency is the firſt of all the virtues. Alas! we know but imperfectly that action, that inviſible force which directs and determines human actions; God alone can read in the bottom of our hearts, and judge with ſafety—judge in a moment what portion of pain or recompence they merit; but men cannot take upon them to pronounce a judgment—above all, men cannot inflict death on him to whom Heaven has given life, without the moſt attentive and moſt regular inquiry. This obſervation, this appeal, this requeſt, I offer to you in the name of every motive capable of operating on the mind and conſcience; and I hope from your goodneſs, that you will allow me to apply theſe general reflections, or rather the expreſſion of theſe lively and profound ſentiments, to a particular and momentary circumſtance. This I am the more called upon to do, ſince, ſhould you entertain an opinion different from mine, I ſhould have to plead to you in apology for an error of which I am about to give you an account.—On Tueſday, the day of my arrival at Paris, I learnt, in paſſing through Nogent, that the Baron de Bezenval* had been arreſted at Villenaux; and this news was confirmed to me by a gentleman, Seigneur of the place, who, without any particular acquaintance with M de Bezenval, but animated by a ſentiment of humanity, ſtopped my carriage, to acquaint me with his anxiety, to inquire whether I could not be of ſome ſervice to M. de Bezenval, who was on his way to Switzerland, with the permiſſion of the King. I had heard the preceding day of the unhappy events at Paris, and the unfortunate cataſtrophe of two Magiſtrates accuſed and rapidly executed. My heart was moved, and I did not heſitate to write in my carriage the following words to the Municipal Officers of Villenaux:—

"I know poſitively, Gentlemen, that the "Baron de Bezenval, arreſted by the militia "of Villenaux, has had the King's permiſ- "ſion to repair to Switzerland, his coun- "try—I earneſtly deſire you, Gentlemen, "to reſpect this permiſſion, of which I am "the guaranty, and I ſhall deem myſelf un- "der a particular obligation to you;—every "motive that can affect a feeling mind in- "tereſts me in this requeſt. M. de ——— "is ſo obliging as to take charge of this Bil- "let, which I write to you in my carriage "on the high road from Nogent to Verſail- "les.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

"Tueſday, 28th July, 1789."

"I have ſince learnt, Gentlemen, that my requeſt was not granted by the Municipal Officers of Villenaux, becauſe they had written to receive your orders. Diſtant as I was from Paris during the unhappy events which

* M. de Bezenval was ſecond in command under M. de Broglio, a particular favourite, and conſtantly cloſetted with the Queen, with whom he had the effrontery to remain till after the King's return from Paris. It was of him that is told the Anecdote, of his previouſly obſerving, that as there was no further occaſion for him, he ſhould call his carriage and go home; to which an old Nobleman replied, "Your carriage! a poſt chaiſe and eight you mean;" and in fact it has turned out, that the old Courtier's advice was not amiſs.

excited

excited your complaints, I have no particular knowledge of the faults which may be imputed to M. de Bezenval; and I never had any ſocial intimacy with him; but juſtice compels me to bear favourable teſtimony on his behalf in an important buſineſs. He was Commandant for the King in the generality of Paris, where, for two or three months paſt, it was perpetually neceſſary to ſecure the tranquillity of the markets, protect the convoys of corn, and conſequently indiſpenſable to have recourſe to the Commandant, now a priſoner at Villenaux. And though in the Miniſterial routine, I ſhould have addreſſed myſelf to the Secretary at War, who would have tranſmitted the demands of the Miniſter of Finance to the Commandant of the troops, M. de Bezenval very politely wrote me, that this indirect application being liable to delay in a ſervice of ſuch imminent urgency to the public ſervice, he ſhould be glad to receive direct inſtructions from me, which he would execute with punctuality. I adopted this arrangement; and it is impoſſible for me to do too much juſtice to the zeal and activity with which M. de Bezenval correſponded with my wiſhes; and I conſtantly remarked, that he united prudence and moderation with military activity, ſo as to give me frequent opportunities of thanking him for his pains and unremitting attention.

"This, gentlemen, is all I know of the General in my capacity of a public man. I muſt inform you likewiſe, *on the part of the King*, that his Majeſty has long honoured this officer with his favour. I know not of what he may be accuſed before you; but ſubject as he is to the laws of military diſcipline, very formal charges of criminality perhaps are neceſſary to prevent him from returning to his native country; and as a *foreigner*, as the diſtinguiſhed citizen of a country with which France has ſo long been connected by treaties of friendſhip and alliance, you will ſurely have all that *reſpect* for M. de Bezenval which may be hoped for from a *hoſpitable* and generous nation; and ſince it would of itſelf be a *ſevere* puniſhment to convey to Paris, as a criminal, or ſuſpected perſon, a *foreign* General Officer who is *returning* to his country with the King's permiſſion, I venture to entreat you to conſider, whether you could not deem it ſufficient to demand from him at Villenaux, the explanations you may wiſh to have, and the communication of his papers, if he had any ſuch. It is for you, gentlemen, to conſider, whether you ſhould expoſe this *foreign* General to the effects of any commotion, for the effects of which you could not be reſponſible; for diſtinguiſhed as you are, gentlemen, by the choice of your fellow-citizens, you ſurely wiſh, before every thing, to prove yourſelves the defenders of the laws and juſtice; you do not wiſh that any citizen ſhould be condemned or puniſhed without giving him time to obtain a hearing, without the time of an examination by upright and impartial judges: this is the firſt right of man; it is the moſt ſacred duty of the powerful, it is the obligation the moſt invariably reſpected by every nation.

"Ah! gentlemen, not before you, who, diſtinguiſhed by a generous education, need only to follow the dictates of your minds and hearts, but before the loweſt and moſt obſcure citizen of Paris, I proſtrate myſelf, I throw myſelf on my knees to entreat that ye exerciſe not towards M. de Bezenval, nor towards any perſon whatever, any act of rigour in any way ſimilar to thoſe which have been recounted to me. Juſtice ſhould be enlightened, and a ſentiment of clemency too ſhould inceſſantly attend her ſteps: theſe principles, thoſe emotions have ſuch maſtery over my ſoul, that were I witneſs of any contrary act, at a moment when by my ſtation I ſhould be brought into contact with public affairs, I ſhould expire with grief, or all my powers at leaſt would be totally abſorbed. I venture therefore to avail myſelf with you, gentlemen, of the kind opinion with which you honour me; you have deigned to affix ſome value to my ſervices; and at a moment when I am about to demand of you a very high recompence for them, I ſhall allow myſelf, for the firſt, and for the only time, to ſay, that truly my zeal has not been without utility to France. This high reward I am going to demand of you, is to have ſome regard to a *foreign* General, if that alone be neceſſary; indulgence and clemency, if he ſtands in need of more. I ſhall be happy in this tranſcendant favour, in fixing my attention only on M. de Bezenval, on a ſimple individual; I ſhould be ſtill more ſo, ſhould this example become the ſignal of an amneſty which ſhould reſtore tranquility to France, and permit every citizen, all the inhabitants of the kingdom, to look forward ſolely to the future, in order to enjoy all the bleſſings in ſtore for us from the union of the people and the ſovereign, and the harmony of all the powers neceſſary to found happineſs on liberty, and the duration of that liberty on the public happineſs. Ah! gentlemen, let all the citizens, all the inhabitants of France return for ever under the ſafeguard of the laws. Yield, I ſupplicate you, to my ardent entreaties; and by your bounty, may this day be the happieſt of my life, and one of the moſt glorious that can poſſibly be reſerved for you!"

This part of Mr. Necker's ſpeech was pathetic and irreſiſtible; all hearts were moved, all eyes were bathed in tears, and the cry of "*pardon the guilty, a general amneſty*," echoed from every part of the Hall.

At this moment the people, who were aſſembled in the *Place de Greve*, and were impatient to get a ſight of Monſ. Necker, called upon him to make his appearance. To ſatisfy them, he was obliged to go into another chamber, and to ſhew himſelf from the window. During his abſence, the Count de Clermont Tonnerre, one of the Deputies from the National Aſſembly, who accompanied M. Necker to Paris, made a motion, that they ſhould conſecrate that moment to the drawing up a formal decree, agreeable to the generous ſentiments that had juſt been expreſſed, which was accordingly done in the following words: "This Aſſembly, moved by the repreſentations of M. Necker, which are as full of truth and wiſdom as of humanity, reſolves, That the day in which a Miniſter ſo dear and neceſſary to the happineſs of France, has been reſtored to her, ſhould in future be annually commemorated as a feſtival. In conformity to this ſentiment, it decrees a pardon to all enemies: that from this time it will regard as the greateſt enemies of the nation, thoſe who ſhall diſturb the public tranquillity, by puniſhing any individual, however criminal, without a legal proceſs: finally, it decrees, that this declaration ſhall be read from the pulpit of every parith, and publiſhed by ſound of trumpet in all the ſtreets, and ſent to all the municipalities, with the firm perſuaſion, that it will meet with the applauſe of all good Frenchmen." *

On Monſ. Necker's re entering the Hall, and the reſolution juſt made being read to him, he was moved to tears; he knelt down, in that poſture expreſſed the lively emotion, and the happineſs he felt in the broken phraſes of a heart impreſſed by various and unutterable ſentiments *.

JULY 31. In debating on what had paſſed the preceding day in Paris, there were many opinions concerning the propriety of it. Several Members inſiſted that every man ſuſpected of bad intentions towards the nation ſhould receive exemplary puniſhment.

Meſſrs. de Clermont Tonnerre, Mounier, and Lally Tollendal, agreed to this propoſition, but remarked, that the moſt ſacred of all rights had woven with the rigour of juſtice thoſe ſentiments of pity and fellow-feeling, which in ſome caſes were a part of juſtice itſelf.

This converſation was interrupted by the arrival of ſome Deputies from Paris, with M. Bailly †, the Mayor, at their head.

* A pretty general murmur, however, ran through the city againſt the Reſolutions thus taken; and in the afternoon of the ſame day, the Aſſembly publiſhed the following explanations:

General Aſſembly of the Electors of the City of Paris, 30th July, 1789.

"THE Aſſembly, on the application of ſeveral of the Diſtricts, explaining, as far as it is needful, the reſolution made this morning, on the diſcourſe and requeſt of M. Necker—

"Declare—That in expreſſing a ſentiment of pardon and indulgence to their enemies, they do not intend to extend grace to thoſe who ſhall be regularly tried and convicted of treaſon to the nation; but to announce ſolely to their fellow-citizens, that they are deſirous of puniſhing only by the laws, and that they proſcribe, as the reſolution purports *all acts of violence and exceſs which diſturb the public peace*—And this reſolution cannot certainly receive any other intrepretation, as the Aſſembly never did nor could entertain the idea that they had the power of remiſſion of crimes.

(Signed) "MOREAU de St. MERY.
"De la VIGNE, &c."

"*Aſſembly of the Repreſentatives of the Community, 30th July, 1789.*

"ON the application of ſeveral Diſtricts, the Repreſentatives of the Community have revoked the orders given for liberating the Baron de Bezenval, and they have thought it neceſſary to take the moſt ſpeedy means to detain him.

(Signed) "MOREAU de St. MERY, &c."

† We flatter ourſelves, that the following CONGRATULATORY LETTER from the celebrated MARMONTEL, written in the name of the FRENCH ACADEMY, to M. BAILLY, will prove a *leume bouche* for the literary reader.

Sir, and illuſtrious Brother!

THE French Academy has conſigned to me the pleaſing taſk of expreſſing their congratulations upon the ſolemn teſtimonies of ſatisfaction and acknowledgement you have received from the National Aſſembly, after having ſo worthily filled the high poſt of its Preſident.

Literature

The queſtion reſpecting the detention of the Baron de Bezenval was taken into conſideration, and after ſome debate, the National Aſſembly came to the following reſolutions:

"The National Aſſembly, having heard the reports of the Deputies of the Repreſentatives of the Commons of Paris, declare, that it approves of the explanation given by the Electors of Paris to their reſolution of the 30th of July.

"That if a generous and humane people wiſh for ever to prohibit all proſcriptions, it became the Repreſentatives of the nation to try and puniſh thoſe who were accuſed and convicted of having made any attempt againſt the ſafety, the liberty, and the public tranquility; that conſequently the National Aſſembly perſiſts in its former reſolutions reſpecting the reſponſibility of Miniſters, and thoſe entruſted with the executive power, and the eſtabliſhment of a tribunal to pronounce, and a Committee to receive informations, inſtructions, and intelligence.

"The National Aſſembly further declares, that the perſon of the Baron de Bezenval, if ſtill detained, ſhall be conducted into a place of ſafety, and under a ſufficient guard, in the city neareſt where he was arreſted, and nobody whatever ſhall attempt to moleſt the perſon of the ſaid Baron, he being under the ſafe cuſtody of the law."

(To be continued.)

Literature itſelf is obliged to you for a new ſpecies of glory it has never yet experienced: the civic crown was wanting to its trophies, and the honour of their union has been reſerved for you. Elevated, as in triumph, by your fellow citizens, to that eminent ſtation of Preſident to the National Aſſembly, you, my illuſtrious brother, have proved what ought not indeed to have ſtood in need of proof, that no two things are more compatible, or more naturally united with each other, than extenſive knowledge and exalted virtue.

Firmneſs tempered by ſweetneſs of manners, courage blended with modeſty, conciliating reaſon, enlightened patriotiſm, an unalterable equality of ſoul, a preciſion of judgement at the moment of difficulty, and in circumſtances the moſt unforeſeen; in a word, that dignity of character, of language, and action, which in the conduct of a wiſe man combines a graceful decorum with the performances of every duty: theſe, my illuſtrious brother, are the qualities that have ſo fully juſtified the honours which the nation has decreed you, and which have placed you on the higheſt pinnacle of glory.

The French Academy cannot ſufficiently expreſs, my illuſtrious brother, how much ſhe thinks herſelf honoured in numbering among her members an *Ariſtides*, whom no one is weary of calling juſt, and who owes it purely to the reſpect and love of his fellow-citizens, that his name will be inſcribed in the decrees of his country.

As for me, I think myſelf fortunate in being at this moment the interpreter of the Academy, and in having an opportunity of adding to their congratulations, a teſtimony of the high eſteem, and perfect attachment, with which I am, &c.

Anſwer of Mr. BAILLY.

Sir and illuſtrious Brother!

I AM penetrated with gratitude for the intereſt which the French Academy has deigned to expreſs towards me, and for the handſome letter you have written; it is a portrait in which the art of a great painter, by embelliſhing all the parts, has greatly changed the whole; but it is not for me to complain that the portrait is unlike. I ſhall preſerve with care this letter, as a proof of the goodneſs of the Academy, and becauſe the pen of its eloquent Secretary has there traced out a model, it will be my ambition to imitate. I ought to make an apology for my delay in anſwering the Academy and you; but my excuſe is in the duties I have diſcharged, in the affairs which have commanded every day and every moment; and I dare believe that in ſtriving to fulfill the duties which our country impoſes on me, I have ſatisfied the Academy. Preſent to them, I intreat you, my reſpect, my gratitude, my eternal attachment, and accept yourſelf theſe ſentiments, with which

I have the honor to be, &c.

POETRY.

ALWIN AND RENA.

ASK you, why round yon hallow'd grave
The myrtle and the laurel bloom?
There ſleep the lovely and the brave;
O ſhed a tear upon their tomb!

"O! ceaſe, my love, theſe vain alarms!"
—For war prepar'd, young Alwin ſaid—
"For I muſt quit my Rena's arms;
"My bleeding country aſks my aid!"

"Yes,

" Yes, I will check this burſting ſigh ;
" Yes, I will check theſe flowing tears :
" A ſmile ſhall brighten in my eye ;
" My boſom ſhall diſpel its fears ?"

" You try, indeed, to force a ſmile,
" Yet Sorrow's drops bedew your cheek ;
" You ſpeak of peace—yet, ah ! the while,
" Your ſighs will ſcarcely let you ſpeak !"

" Go, Alwin !—Rena bids thee go ;
" She bids thee ſeek the fields of death :
" Go, Alwin, ruſh amid the foe ;
" Go, and return with Victʼry's wreath !"

A thrilling blaſt the trumpet blew ;
The milk-white courſer paw'd the ground ;
A mix'd delight young Alwin knew ;
While Rena ſhudder'd at the ſound—

Yet ſtrove to check the riſing fears,
Which now with double fury ſwell ;
And, faintly ſmiling thro' her tears,
She faulter'd out a long farewel !

Three tedious moons, with chearleſs ray,
Had vainly gilt the face of Night ;
Nor yet the hero took his way,
To bleſs his drooping Rena's ſight !

At length, thro' Rena's fav'rite grove,
When now the fourth her radiance ſhed,
He came—and Victʼry's wreath was wove—
But, ah !—around a lifeleſs head !

Diſtracted at the blaſting ſight,
To yonder tall cliff's bending brow,
With beating breaſts, ſhe urg'd her flight,
And would have fought the waves below !

But while, with ſteady gaze, ſhe view'd
The foaming billows, void of fear,
Religion at her right hand ſtood,
And whiſper'd to her ſoul, "Forbear !"

And now the ſtorm of grief was o'er ;
Yet Melancholy's weeping eye
Diſtill'd the ſlow and ſilent ſhow'r,
Nor ceas'd—till Life's own ſprings were dry !

For THIS, around yon hallow'd grave
The myrtle and the laurel bloom :
There ſleep the lovely, and the brave ;
O ! ſhed a tear upon their tomb.

SONNET,

From the SPANISH of CERVANTES.

By Mr. PYE.

MOTHER, with watchful eye you ſtrive
My freedom to reſtrain :
But now, unleſs *I guard myſelf*,
Your guard will be but vain :

It has been ſaid, and Reaſon's voice
Confirms the ancient lay,
Nor will confinement's rigid hand
Inflame the wiſh to ſtray.

Love, once oppreſs'd, will ſoon encreaſe,
And ſtrength ſuperior gain ;
'Twere better far believe my voice,
To give my will the rein :
For if I do not guard myſelf,
Your guard will be but vain.

For her, who will not guard herſelf,
No other guard you'll find ;
Cunning, and fear, will weak be found
To chain the active mind.
Tho' Death himſelf ſhould bar my way,
His menace I'd diſdain ;
Then learn, that till I guard myſelf,
Your guard will ſtill be vain.

The raptur'd heart, which once has felt
A ſenſe of love's delight,
Flies like the moth's impetuous wing,
To find the taper's light.
A thouſand guards, a thouſand cares,
Will ne'er the will reſtrain,
For if I do not guard myſelf,
All other guards are vain.

Such is the all-controuling force
Of Love's reſiſtleſs ſtorm,
It gives to Beauty's faireſt ſhape
The dire Chimera's form.
To wax the melting breaſt it turns,
Flame o'er the cheek is ſpread,
With hands of wool ſhe opes the door,
On felt, the footſteps tread.
Then try no more with fruitleſs care
My wiſhes to reſtrain,
For *if I do not guard myſelf*,
Your guard will be but vain.

BONNER's GHOST.

By Miſs H. MORE.

The ARGUMENT.

In the Gardens of the Palace *at* Fulham *is a dark receſs ; at the end of this ſtands a chair which once belonged to* Biſhop Bonner.

A certain Biſhop *of* London, *more than two hundred years after the death of the aforeſaid* Bonner, *juſt as the clock of the Gothic chapel had ſtruck ſix, undertook to cut with his own hand a narrow walk through this thicket.*

It is ſince called the Monk's Walk.

He had no ſooner begun to cut the way than lo ! —ſuddenly up-ſtarted from the chair the Ghoſt *of* Biſhop Bonner, *who, in a tone of juſt and bitter indignation, uttered the following verſes.*

REFORMER, hold ! ah ! ſpare my ſhade,
Reſpect the hallow'd dead !
Vain pray'r ! I ſee the op'ning glade,
See utter Darkneſs fled.

Juſt ſo your innovating hand
Let in the moral light ;
So chas'd from this bewilder'd land,
Fled intellectual Night.

Where

Where now that holy gloom which hid
Fair Truth from vulgar ken?
Where now that wiſdom which forbid
To think that Monks were men?

The tangled mazes of the ſchools,
Which ſpread ſo thick before,
Which knaves intwin'd to puzzle fools,
Shall catch mankind no more.

Thoſe charming intricacies where?
Thoſe venerable lies?
Thoſe legends, once the Church's care,
Thoſe ſweet perplexities?

Ah! fatal age, whoſe ſons combin'd
Of credit to exhauſt us;
Ah! fatal age, which gave mankind
A LUTHER and a FAUSTUS *!

Had only JACK and MARTIN † liv'd,
Our pow'r had ſlowly fled;
Our influence longer had ſurviv'd,
Had laymen never read.

For knowledge flew, like magic ſpell,
By typographic art:
Oh, ſhame! a peaſant now can tell
If prieſts the truth impart.

Ye councils, pilgrimages, creeds!
Synods, decrees, and rules!
Ye warrants of unholy deeds,
Indulgencies and bulls!

Where are ye now? and where, alas!
The pardons we diſpenſe?
And penances, the ſponge of ſins;
And PETER's holy pence?

Where now the beads, which us'd to ſwell
Lean Virtue's ſpare amount?
Here only faith and goodneſs fill
A Heretic's account.

But ſoft—what gracious form appears?
Is this a convent's life?
Atrocious ſight! by all my fears,
A prelate with a wife!

Ah! ſainted MARY ‡, not for this
Our pious labours join'd;
The witcheries of domeſtic bliſs
Had ſhook ev'n GARDINER's mind.

Hence all the ſinful, human ties,
Which mar the cloyſter's plan;
Hence all the weak fond charities,
Which make man feel for man.

But tortur'd memory vainly ſpeaks
The projects we deſign'd,
While this apoſtate BISHOP ſeeks
The freedom of mankind.

Oh, born in ev'ry thing to ſhake
The ſyſtems plann'd by me!
So heterodox, that he would make
Both ſoul and body free.

Nor clime nor colour ſtays his hand;
With charity deprav'd,
He would, from THAMES to GAMBIA's ſtrand,
Have all be free and ſav'd.

And who ſhall change his wayward heart;
His wilful ſpirit turn!
For thoſe his labours can't convert,
His weakneſs will not burn §.

A GOOD OLD PAPIST

Ann. Dom. 1900.

SONNET

To FRANCE on her PRESENT EXERTIONS.

By ANNA SEWARD.

THOU, that where Freedom's ſacred fountains play,
Which ſprung effulgent, tho' with crimſon ſtains,
On Tranſatlantic ſhores and widening plains,
Haſt, in their living waters, waſh'd away
Thoſe cankering ſpots, ſhed by tyrannic ſway
On thy long drooping lilies, Engliſh veins
Swell with the tide of exultation gay,
To ſee thee ſpurn thy deeply-galling chains.
Few of Britannia's free-born ſons forbear
To bleſs thy cauſe:—cold is the heart that breathes
No wiſh fraternal.—France, we bid thee ſhare
The bleſſings twining with our civic wreaths,
While Victory's trophies, permanent as fair,
Crown the bright ſword that Liberty unſheaths.

* The ſame age which brought hereſy into the church, unhappily introduced printing among the arts, by which means the Scriptures were unluckily diſſeminated among the vulgar.

† How Biſhop BONNER came to have read SWIFT's tale of a Tub it may now be in vain to inquire.

‡ An orthodox Queen of the 16th century, who laboured with might and main, conjointly with theſe two venerable Biſhops, to extinguiſh a dangerous hereſy y-cleped the reformation.

§ By the lapſe of time the three laſt ſtanzas are become unintelligible. Old Chronicles ſay, that towards the latter end of the 18th century, a Bill was brought into the Britiſh Parliament, by an active young reformer, for the abolition of a pretended traffic of the human ſpecies. But this only ſhews how little faith is to be given to the exaggerations of hiſtory, for as no veſtige of this incredible trade now remains, we look upon the whole ſtory to have been one of thoſe fictions, not uncommon among authors, to blacken the memory of former ages.

POOR

POOR JACK!

By Mr. DIBDIN.

GO patter to lubbers and ſwabs, d'ye ſee,
'Bout danger, and fear, and the like;
A tight-water boat and good ſea-room give me,
And it 'en't to a little I'll ſtrike;
Tho' the tempeſt top-gallant-maſt ſmack-ſmooth ſhould ſmite,
And ſhiver each ſplinter of wood—
Clear the wreck, ſtow the yards, and houſe every thing tight,
And under reef'd foreſail we'll ſcud—
Avaſt! nor don't think me a milk-ſop ſo ſoft,
To be taken for trifles a-back,
For they ſays, there's a PROVIDENCE ſits up a-loft—
They ſays, &c.
To keep watch for the life of POOR JACK.

Why, I heard the good chaplain palaver one day
About ſouls—heaven—mercy—and ſuch;
And, my timbers! what lingo he'd coil and belay—
Why, 'twas juſt all as one as High Dutch.
But, he ſaid, how a ſparrow can't founder, d'ye ſee,
Without orders that comes down below;
And many fine things, that prov'd clearly to me
That PROVIDENCE takes us in tow.
For, ſays he, d'ye mind me, let ſtorms e'er ſo oft
Take the top-lifts of ſailors a-back,
There's a ſweet little cherub ſits perch'd up aloft
To keep watch for the life of POOR JACK.

I ſaid to our Poll—(for you ſee ſhe would cry)
When laſt we weigh'd anchor for ſea,
"What argufies ſnivelling and piping your eye?
Why what a damn'd fool you muſt be!
Can't you ſee the world's wide, and there's room for us all,
Both for ſeamen and lubbers aſhore;
And if to old *Davy* I ſhould go, my dear Poll,
Why you never will hear of me more!
What then!—all's a hazard—come, don't be ſo ſoft—
Perhaps I may laughing come back;
For, d'ye ſee, there's a cherub ſits ſmiling aloft
To keep watch for—the life of POOR JACK."

D'ye mind me, a ſailor ſhou'd be, ev'ry inch,
All as one as a piece of a ſhip,
And with her brave the world, without offering to flinch
From the moment the anchor's a-trip.
As to me, in all weathers, all times, ſides, and ends,
Nought's a trouble from duty that ſprings—
My *heart* is my *Poll's*—and my *rhino* my *friend's*;
And as for my *life*—'tis my *King's!*
E'en when my time comes, ne'er believe me ſo loſt
As with grief to be taken a-back—
That ſame little cherub that ſits up aloft
Will look out a good birth for—POOR JACK.

RETIREMENT.

To a Friend, on the Meditation of his RURAL WALKS.

By BURNABY GREEN, Eſq.

FOR diſſipation's eaſe, while others rove,
With ſaunt'ring ſtep, the meadows or the grove;
Or ſeek, with time-deſtroying walk, awhile
To ſooth the rigors of pedantic toil;
Sublimer ſcenes thy moral thought diſplay,
Nor give one hour to indolence a prey;
O'erleap the bounds of ſublunary ſtrife,
And loath the ſplendid vanities of life:
'Twas thus that TULLY, o'er the roaring main,
Or tedious road, purſu'd the gen'rous ſtrain;
Each fleeting moment fir'd his ſoul to prove,
The parent's fondneſs, or the patriot's love.

A FABLE.

IMITATED FROM THE ITALIAN.

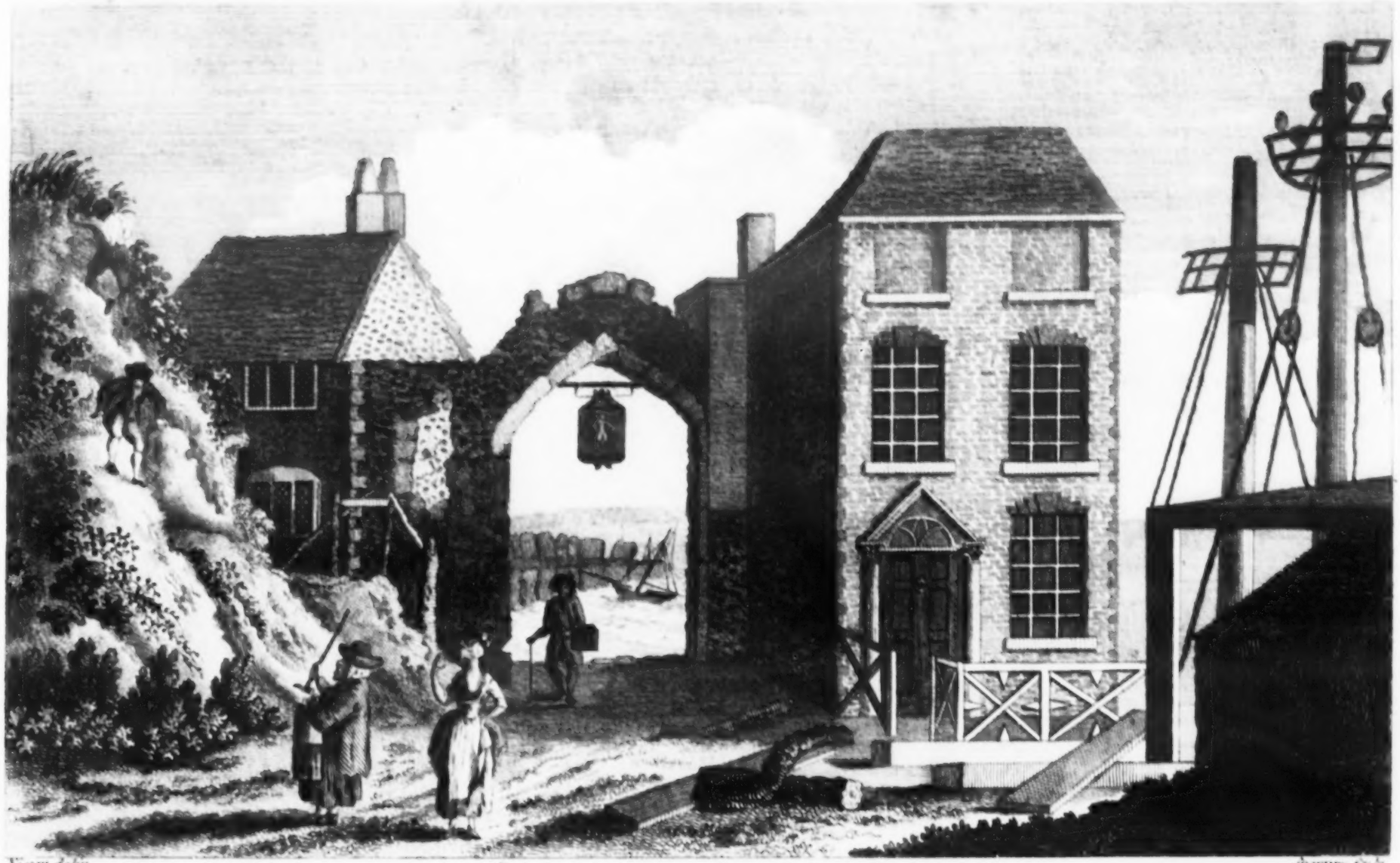
By Mrs. PIOZZI.

WALKING full many a weary mile
The lizard met the crocodile;
And thus began—How fat, how fair,
How finely guarded, Sir, you are!
'Tis really charming thus to ſee
One's kindred in proſperity.
I've travell'd far to find your coaſt,
But ſure the labour was not loſt;
For you muſt think we don't forget
Our loving couſin now ſo great;
And tho' our humble habitations
Are ſuch as ſuit our ſlender ſtations,
The honour of the lizard blood
Was never better underſtood.

Th' amphibious prince, who ſlept content,
Ne'er liſtening to her compliment,
At this expreſſion rais'd his head,
And—Pray who are you? coolly ſaid.
The little creature now renew'd
Her hiſtory of toils ſubdu'd,
Her zeal to ſee her couſin's face,
The glory of her ancient race;
But looking nearer, found my lord
Was faſt aſleep again—and ſnor'd.

Ne'er preſs upon a rich relation
Rais'd to the ranks of higher ſtation;
Or if you will diſturb your coz,
Be happy that he does but doze.

SERENADE,



Broadstairs in the Isle of Thanet.

Published by I. Sewell, No. 32 Cornhill, Oct. 1788.

SERENADE.

Written in ITALY, By Mr. MERRY.

WHEN o'er the Tuscan plain WILD WINTER threw
His MIDNIGHT MANTLE, of a SABLE HUE,
Where far-fam'd Florence rears her marble pride,
And aged Arno's varying waters glide;
Beneath the terrace of his much-lov'd fair,
With locks dishevel'd, and with bosom bare,
A fond Italian thus express'd his pain,
Struck the soft lyre, and pour'd the vocal strain:

If she I love be now repos'd
In folded arms of downy sleep,
I'm well content to watch and weep—
My eyes are never clos'd!
For I adore that angel face,
I love her beauty to despair!
Her azure eye, and auburn hair,
Her bosom's matchless grace!
Alas, no other joy have I—
But near this window's glimm'ring ray,
To breathe in vain the artless lay
Of genuine misery!
Now dreary darkness reigns around,
And nought shall trouble her repose,
Save the sharp wind that rudely blows
With melancholy sound.
But not the feeble note I raise
Shall e'er disturb her slumb'ring ear;
Nor could I wish my fair to hear,
BECAUSE I SING HER PRAISE!
For all the treasures of the East,
For ev'ry Monarch's glitt'ring crown—
I would not have my useless moan
Invade her ROSY REST.
And, O! may PASSION never heave
That breast! the fond abode of joy!
Love would her happiness destroy,
And teach her how to grieve.
SHE THEN would feel the rending sigh,
Would mourn, perhaps, the live-long night,
Unknown to peace or calm delight,
AS SAD, AS LOST AS I.
Blow! blow, ye winds! descend, ye rains!
I scorn the torrent and the blast;
Ills such as these are quickly past,
Eternal are my pains.
But since my fair one is repos'd
In folded arms of downy sleep,
I'm well content to watch and weep,
MY EYES ARE NEVER CLOS'D.

SONNET
TO THE VIOLET.

SWEET humble Flow'r! that on the path less hill
Unfolds thy soft leaves to the orient ray,
Or bendest o'er some unfrequented rill,
That bathes thy green stem as it winds away;
There no proud foot shall damp thy velvet bloom,
Or rudely rob thee of thy pensive grace;
There thou may'st oft the evening gale perfume,
Till Nature calls thee to thy primal place.
When all thy power's exhausted—'mongst the reeds
Thou droop'st in solitude thy faded head,
And, with thy fragrant sisters of the meads,
Find'st a sweet shelter and a quiet bed.—
May I with lowly grace sustain life's toilsome scene,
And die like thee fair flow'r! amid some vale serene.

Sept. 8th. ANGELINA.

SONNET.

To a Young Lady desirous of writing Poetry.

O! Thou, whose placid bosom never felt
"The hope deferr'd that maketh sick the heart,"
Whose feelings, yet unwounded only melt
At woes where soft compassion bears a part,
O! tempt not yet the sweet poetic art.
Alas! full oft, from friendship unreturn'd,
From luckless love, or sorrow's canker'd dart,
The youthful poet's flame at first hath burn'd.
For few the laurels which the Muse bestows,
Of no lone cares, no hours of anguish born;
As few can scent the sweetness of the rose,
Nor feel the sharpness of its neighbouring thorn:
And foreign trees their balmy gums pronounce,
But first receive the wound whence flows the fragrant juice.

September 10th. ADOLESCENS.

BROAD STAIRS.

[With a VIEW.]

THIS place, which lies between Margate and Ramsgate, within a few years past had nothing remarkable to distinguish itself by. At this time it presents to view a number of new buildings situated in one of the pleasantest parts of the Isle of Thanet, on the sea-coast, with views of the most delightful kind. Health and Amusement seem here to have taken up their residence, and promise to render this situation one of the most fashionable and at the same time one of the most unexceptionable places of public amusement.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

PROLOGUE

To the BENEVOLENT PLANTERS.

Written by —CODRINGTON, Esq. of Exeter.

Spoken by Mr. KEMBLE,

In the Character of an AFRICAN SAILOR.

TO Afric's torrid clime, where every day
The sun oppresses with his scorching ray,
My birth I owe; and there for many a year
I tasted pleasure free from every care.
There 'twas my happy fortune long to prove
The fond endearments of parental love.
'Twas there my Adela, my favourite maid,
Return'd my passion, love with love repaid.
Oft on the banks where golden rivers flow,
And aromatic woods enchanting grow,
With my lov'd Adela I pass'd the day,
While suns on suns roll'd unperceiv'd away.
But ah! this happiness was not to last,
Clouds now the brightness of my fate o'ercast.
For the white savage fierce upon me sprung,
Wrath in his eye, and fury on his tongue,
And dragg'd me to a loathsome vessel near,
Dragg'd me from every thing I held most dear,
And plung'd me in the horrors of despair,
Infectious go all that pass'd around,
Till in a foreign clime myself I found,
And sold to slavery!—there with constant toil
Condemn'd in burning sands to turn the soil.
Oh! if I told you what I suffer'd there
From cruel masters, and the lash severe,
Eyes most unus'd to melt would drop the tear.
But fortune soon a kinder matter gave,
Who made me soon forget I was a slave,
And brought me to this land, this generous land,
Where they inform me, that an hallow'd band,
Impell'd by soft humanity's kind laws,
Take up with fervent zeal the Negro's cause,
And at this very moment anxious try
To stop the wide-spread woes of slavery.
But of this hallow'd band a part appears,
Exult my heart, and flow my grateful tears!
Oh, sons of mercy! whose extensive mind
Takes in at once the whole of human kind;
Who know the various nations of the earth,
To whatsoever clime they owe their birth,
Or of whatever colour they appear,
All children of one Gracious Parent are,
And thus united by paternal love,
To all mankind, of all the friend you prove;
With fervent zeal pursue your God-like plan,
And man deliver from the tyrant man.
What tho' at first you miss the wish'd-for end,
Success at last your labours will attend.
Then shall your worth extoll'd in grateful strains,
Resound through Gambia's and Angola's plains.
Nations unborn your righteous zeal shall bless,
To them the source of peace and happiness.
Oh mighty Kannoah! thou most holy power,
Whom humbly we thy sable race adore!
Prosper the great design—thy children free
From the oppressor's hand—and give them liberty!

OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

Spoken by Miss FONTENELLE,

At the THEATRE BRIGHTHELMSTON,

In the Character of MOGGY M'GILPIN.

WELL, here I am, I've manag'd matters rarely,
And now am wedded to my *Jerry Charley*;
No more I'll trouble Daddy with my gig,
Or hide me in the Parson's gown or *wig*;
My *Bed-cord* now can't *sliding* aid afford,
Tho' *married* people often want *accord*.
Dull souls mayhap, my various actions summing,
'Ecod! may think that I have been too *coming*;
But tho' I led Mc Gilpin such a dance,
In *higher* life I'm kept in countenance.
Miss from Dad's precepts with a Swain will fly,
Hem him, and run away as well as I;
For 'mong the great scarce Youth shoots forth its head,
'Ere fashion forms it in fantastic bed.
And big with folly, each a thriving plant,
Miss is Coquette, and master a Gallant,
She studies Dress to shine at Rout or Ball;
He studies *entre nous*—nothing at all;
She rouge to place may cause fictitious glow;
He how to simper, or to make a bow;
She how with scandal characters to kill,
Or cheat at *Whist—Loo—Cribbage* or *Quadrille*;
He knowing on the Turf in each Nag's pace,
"To ride the Jockey of a Jack-ass's race;"
Or Elbow-squaring, fashionably train'd,
Drives madly to an inch with six in-hand;
The Charioteer's bright genius none can smother,
Rolling *down* one street and then *up* another;
Quarrels about division of an hair,
And boldly fires his pistol—in the Air.

Scarce

Scarce in their Teens, to variegate the ſcene,
Our modiſh Couple jog to Greena-Green,
And hardly's paſt the honey-moon of bliſs,
'Ere Miſs hates Maſter, Maſter nauſeates Miſs;
Tho' late *ſhe lov'd* him, *he* did *her* adore,
She's now the *twaddle*, he's a monſtrous *bore*;
Till of each other tir'd, affection gone,
He ſleeps with Kitty, ſhe elopes with John,
And the farce ends in trial for *Crim Con.*
But think not, pray, I've any here in view,
For "I'm the greateſt fibber you e'er knew."
Yet 'mid the train of Faſhion's Sons, (forſooth,
What now I mention, ſecks! I'll *ſwear* is *truth*)
Merit will oft appear, and Cares to lighten,
Royal Defert now leads the van in *Brighton*;
A love of virtue each bright action warms,
And gives to *princely worth* a thouſand charms;
The poor man's bleſſing, and the rich one's pride,
He's *Generoſity perſonified.*
Of that no more, Worth needs no praiſes ſeek—
Then as a pleader for myſelf I'll ſpeak:
My errand here's to tell you, what delight
It gives to view ſo many friends to night;
Your preſence here does cheerfulneſs import,
And makes a *Holliday in Moggy's heart.*
For your attendance then my thanks receive.
If the *repaſt* is *homely* that we give,
Our manſion's *ſomething* neat, altho' 'tis *ſmall*,
And, faith! we've ſtrove to *entertain* you all.
I'm too rewarded; every doubt is eas'd,
If your kind plaudits tell me you are pleas'd.

AUGUST 25.

Thimble's Flight from the Shopboard, a Comic piece of one act, was performed at the Hay-Market for the firſt time for the benefit of Mr. *Banniſter*, ſen.

This piece is founded on the equivoque of a letter being delivered by miſtake to a well-known Imitator, which was intended to recommend a lover by the lady's father, and in which he is deſired to entertain her. The Imitator ſuppoſing he muſt give likeneſſes of the principal dramatick performers, begins by aſking the lady if ſhe ſhould like to lean on a *Banniſter*, or if ſhe is fond of *Parſons*, or little *Quick*, on the names of whom ſome deſpicable puns are made. After giving ſeveral imitations the miſtake is diſcovered, and the father conſents that the lady ſhall marry her own lover, who is an officer.

Mr. Rees is the perſon for whom this piece ſeems to have been principally framed. He imitated ſeveral of the actors very ſucceſsfully, but the reflections on the perſon repreſented, Mr. Kean having been a taylor, were diſapproved by the audience.

SEPT. 14. Covent Garden opened with *Romeo* and *Juliet*; *Romeo* by *Mr. Holman*, who had not performed in London for two years; *Juliet* by *Mrs. Aſhmet*, from the Theatre in Dublin. Of Mr. *Holman* it cannot be denied, that from the licence of Provincial Theatres he has acquired ſome habits which he will do well to unlearn as faſt as poſſible. *Mrs. Aſhmet* is a beautiful young woman, elegant in perſon and graceful in action. She appeared to want force and animation, but throughout diſplayed great judgment, ſenſibility, and truth of colouring. She ſeems to have formed herſelf on Mrs. Crawford, and promiſes, after the perturbations of a firſt appearance are ſubſided, to be ſomething more than a mere uſeful performer.

15. *Miſs Hagley*, a pupil of *Mr. Linley*, who performed once laſt ſeaſon, appeared at Drury Lane in the character of *Leonora* in the *Padlock*. This young Lady is rather of the ſmalleſt ſize, though her figure is neat and well-proportioned, and her features are regular. Her manner is eaſy for a young beginner, and her deportment unconſtrained. She ſings with great taſte and correctneſs, and poſſeſſes a ſweet but not a powerful voice. She ſeems to be intended to perform the muſical characters of the late *Mrs. Forſter*.

19. *Mr. Haymes* appeared the firſt time in London at *Drury Lane*, in the character of *Belcour* in the *Weſt Indian*. His performance exhibited few marks of ſkill, and fewer of genius. In perſon he reſembles *Mr. Reddiſh*, has a marking face, a figure well-formed, and a voice which deſerves much praiſe. His accent, however, ſeems provincial, and his manner far from agreeable. His mode of ſpeaking is the reverſe of propriety. His volubility is very unpleaſing, but at times he diſcovered that he ſufficiently underſtood his author, and therefore may with his natural requiſites be expected by care and application to become a valuable performer.

23. *Mr. Duffey* from Dublin appeared the firſt time at Covent Garden in the character of *Alphonſo*, in *The Caſtle of Andaluſia*. He poſſeſſes an excellent voice, at once harmonious, various, and powerful. He ſung the airs in a maſterly ſtile. As an actor, he wanted eaſe and a diſtinct utterance. His figure and features are neither very excellent, nor exceptionable. As a ſubſtitute for *Wilſon* he will be ſeen to advantage, as he appears no way inferior to that performer.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

Vienna, Aug. 19.

THE Emperor, after three weeks of apparent recovery, has been again indiſpoſed. An abſceſs has appeared near the hæmorrhoidal veins, and an inciſion was made in it three ſucceſſive times on Saturday, Sunday, and yeſterday. His Majeſty ſtill keeps his bed, though his complaint is not accompanied by any fever.

The Turks having again effected an irruption into the Bannat, the corps under General Veeſey being of inferior force, fell back to Terregova, and afterwards to Feiniſch, where it was joined on the 8th inſtant by a detachment from Caranſebes, and by another from Tranſylvania. The Turks gaining intelligence of this reinforcement immediately retreated to Schupaneck, where they now remain.

Hague, Aug. 21. Accounts have been received here from Liege, that, on the 15th inſt. a tumultuous aſſembly of the inhabitants of that city, and its diſtrict, had ſurrounded the palace of the Prince Biſhop, and extorted his aſſent to different demands; one of which was, that the States General of that principality ſhould be forthwith aſſembled.

An expreſs arrived here alſo this morning from Maeſtricht, with intelligence that a body of ſeveral thouſand rioters had aſſembled in the neighbourhood of Verviers, and had committed various outrages; but it does not appear what was the immediate motive or pretext for this inſurrection.

Madrid, Aug 24. An edict of his Catholic Majeſty has juſt been publiſhed here, by which the trade to the Port of Manilla, hitherto confined to the Aſiatic nations, is opened for the term of three years, to commence from the firſt of September 1790, to the ſhips of all the European Powers which are allowed to carry thither any Aſiatic produce (the importation of European goods in foreign bottoms remaining ſtrictly prohibited) and to export from thence ſilver, and all Spaniſh merchandize, as well as ſuch foreign articles as may have been conveyed to that port by the Phillippine company, on the ſame terms as this trade is permitted to the Aſiatic nations.

Vienna, Aug. 29. The Emperor was yeſterday ſo much better as to have been able to remain out of his bed for more than two hours. As the environs of Laxembourg, and even the gardens of that palace, are entirely overflowed, in conſequence of the preſent inundations, it is expected that his Imperial Majeſty will return to this capital, as ſoon as he is able to bear the motion of a carriage.

Bruſſels, Sept. 1. Accounts have been received here from Liege, dated the 30th ult. that the Prince Biſhop had left that country abruptly, and that the States were to aſſemble on the following day *.

Vienna, Sept. 2. Since Sunday laſt the Emperor has been entirely without fever, and is ſo much recovered as to be able to reſume his walks in the gardens of Laxembourg.

The Turks have been diſlodged from Me-

* Previous to his departure his Highneſs ſent the following declaration to the Council of the noble city of Liege:—

"As the next meeting of the States may be very tumultuous, and of a nature prejudicial to my health, which I only wiſh to preſerve for the benefit of my nation, I have thought proper to withdraw for ſome time from my capital. I aſſure the nation that I go with no deſign of ſoliciting any foreign aid, or with an intention of making any complaint either to his Imperial Majeſty, the Diet, or the Supreme Tribunal of the Empire; neither have I commiſſioned any one to make a complaint; and I diſavow in the face of the whole world all thoſe which probably may in the preſent circumſtances be made in my name, as I have given no ſuch commiſſion, nor manifeſted any deſire ſo to do.

"I requeſt the nation to deliberate calmly and moderately upon ſuch uſeful and neceſſary changes as they may think it proper for the Conſtitution to undergo, to reſpect the people, and to exerciſe no kind of vengeance againſt any one.

"I ſhall make known the place I retire to, that I may be informed of whatever reſolutions are taken.

"I fervently recommend the whole nation to the care of Divine Providence, that he may enlighten and bleſs it with the ſpirit of peace and concord, and that the work which is going to be undertaken may be ſuch as will ſecure happineſs and tranquility to future ages.

(Signed) CONSTANTINE FRANCIS,
Biſhop and Prince of Liege."

Saraing, Auguſt 26.

hadia,

hadia, by General Clairfait's corps, reinforced by a conſiderable detachment under the command of the Prince of Waldeck.

9. The Emperor, who removed to Hetzendorff on Thurſday laſt, begins already to benefit from the change of air, and his Imperial Majeſty is now in a better ſtate of health than he has been in, at any time, for the laſt five months.

An account was publiſhed here on Sunday evening laſt, by which it appears that, on the 28th ult. the Turks were again defeated by the corps under General Clairfait, and obliged to take refuge in the fortreſs of Orſova.

The march of the grand army from Weiſskirchen for Syrmia began on the 30th ult. in three columns, by different routes, which are to rendezvous in the vicinity of Opova, and to be afterwards joined by the Croatian army, which has hitherto been encamped at Ruma. The whole force intended for the attack of Belgrade is computed at upwards of ſeventy thouſand men. [*End of Lond. Gaz.*]

THE King of Sweden, after the affair at Hogsforg on the 18th of July, ſent back on his parole an officer, who had been taken priſoner in that engagement—and this out of reſpect to the commander of the regiment to which he belonged: he was attended by a Swediſh officer, two dragoons, and a trumpet; but on approaching the advanced poſt of the Ruſſians, notwithſtanding the ſounding of the trumpet as a ſignal of truce, they were fired at, obliged to retire, and return.

The King receiving an account of the reception of his trumpet, and conceiving it to proceed from the undiſciplined light troops of the Ruſſians, not to be reſtrained by their officers, ordered a letter to be written to Prince de Naſſau, who commanded the Ruſſian ſquadron, then ſtationed off Frederickſham, acquainting him with the above circumſtance, and deſiring the Prince to communicate the ſame to the Ruſſian commander of the land forces. This letter contained a poſtſcript in the King's own hand, in which he handſomely lamented that the Prince was carrying arms againſt him, and intreated him to uſe his influence with the enemy to make them pay reſpect to the laws of civilized war. The Prince accordingly forwarded the letter to the Count Mouſchin Pouſchin, commander of the Ruſſian troops, who, inſtead of returning an anſwer to the ſpecial matter it contained, reſpecting the attack of the officer on parole, enters into the motives and conduct of the King of Sweden, telling Prince de Naſſau, that

"The war which it pleaſed the King of Sweden to commence againſt us, departs in its own nature from the common rules adopted by civilized nations. His Swediſh Majeſty cannot ſupport it but in violence to good faith; it is occaſioned by no outrage of ours; but it is in direct violation of the bonds which by ſolemn treaties bind us together, as well as in open violation of the engagements which he entered into with his own nation. Undertaken thus againſt all faith, this war therefore hardly deſerves the name. It is devoid of all national motive, and even of the national ſanction, which could alone legalize its origin."

The Count, in the ſame letter, obſerves on the attempt to burn the Ruſſian fleet in Copenhagen harbour.

"When this conduct," ſays the Count, "compared with the horrid and ſhocking plot, contrived by a Miniſter acknowledged by his Swediſh Majeſty, to burn the Ruſſian ſquadron ſtationed at Copenhagen, and with it the reſidence of a Sovereign who had received that Miniſter under the ſacred ſafeguard of public faith—and the recent capture of a neutral veſſel in a neutral port by a Swediſh privateer, in the moſt traitorous and perfidious manner; we cannot be embarraſſed to decide, if we are to receive leſſons of humanity and generoſity from an enemy who is ignorant of their firſt principles, or who at leaſt has no ſcruple in violating them."

The letter from which the above extracts are taken, was incloſed to the King of Sweden by the Prince de Naſſau, who, not content with conveying the invectives of the Count, throws in a little for himſelf—He ſays to the King,

"The favours that your Majeſty has loaded me with, made me ſee with extreme pain the part that you have taken in attacking the territories of her Imperial Majeſty, while that auguſt Sovereign, depending on the ſolidity of the treaties with your Majeſty, had totally diſmantled the frontiers, to direct her power againſt the Barbarians, who began an unjuſt war againſt her."

We have only to remark on the above, that the letter ſent by order of the King of Sweden, related to the outrage committed on a trumpet of peace in the act of civility; and the anſwer ought, unqueſtionably, to have been confined to that ſubject. Whilſt Auſtria and Ruſſia are combined againſt the Turk, the other Potentates of Europe ſecretly approve the war commenced by the Swediſh monarch, as tending to preſerve the independence of the Ottoman empire, and thereby maintain the balance of power in Europe.

The Ruſſian General ſays, the King of Sweden begun the war, "contrary to the engage-

engagements entered into with his own nation" But what is that to him?—His miſtreſs has nothing to do with the adminiſtration or internal government of other kingdoms; ſhe is (it is true) Empreſs of *all the Ruſſias*, but not yet autocratrix of Europe!

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

A LETTER from New York, of May 1, ſays "The illuſtrious Waſhington was yeſterday, inſtalled in the dignity of Firſt Magiſtrate of the United States of America, to which he had been called by the unanimous ſuffrages of the nation. After having been eſcorted by a company of dragoons, &c. and attended by a Committee of the Senate to the Hall of the Federative Aſſembly, he paſſed along the gallery which is before the Hall, when the Chancellor of the State of New York ſaid, with a loud voice, "Long live George Waſhington, Preſident of the United States!" This was echoed by a vaſt crowd of citizens who had aſſembled together. In the Hall Mr. Waſhington addreſſed the two Houſes in an able diſcourſe. Afterwards the Congreſs, with the Preſident and Vice-Preſident at its head, repaired to the church of St. Paul's, when divine ſervice was celebrated by the Rev. Samuel Prevoſt; and, in returning, Mr. Waſhington was conducted back to his houſe with the ſame ſolemnity. Mr. Waſhington on this, as on former occaſions, refuſed to receive any lucrative recompence for the ſervices he had done his country."

A letter from New-York, dated June 6, ſays, "His Excellency General Waſhington, our new Congreſſional Preſident, and perhaps I might add Dictator of America for life, gave a very ſumptuous entertainment on Thurſday the 4th, on account of the recovery of his Majeſty the King of Great-Britain; the Envoys of England, France, Holland, and Portugal, and perſons of the firſt diſtinction, were preſent. This very handſome reſpect to the Britiſh Monarch will doubtleſs be received as it deſerves."

A diſcovery has lately been made within the walls of New College, Oxford, that delights the Antiquary, and furniſhes univerſal ſpeculation. On removing the old ſcreen at the Altar-piece of the Chapel, a fine extenſive wall, of Gothic architecture and embelliſhment, was unexpectedly diſcovered behind. There are 12 niches in it, that demonſtrate, with ſome appearance of truth, that the ſtatues of our Saviour and his twelve Apoſtles did once fill the vacancies.—What gives a greater confirmation to the above opinion is, that there are five Entablatures, in relief, beneath the niches, that have an immediate view to the hiſtory of the "Salvator Mundi," beſides many ſymbolic additions. There is much fretwork about the wall, and done in the moſt exquiſite manner, not inferior to that of King's College. What accounts for ſo beautiful a picture of workmanſhip being hidden, may be read in the records of the College, where the founder, in 1558, tranſmits an order, in the true reformation ſpirit, to deſtroy and remove every veſtige of profane repreſentations, as thoſe pious remembrances were deemed by the fanaticiſm of the moment.

Three actions were laſt Term tried in the Court of King's Bench, in which Mr. King his Majeſty's Mercer was defendant, brought for his coachman driving againſt the plaintiffs' carriages and breaking them, in conſequence of which the plaintiffs were much hurt in their perſons. Verdicts were given in all againſt Mr. King, with damages and coſts.

The King of Pruſſia has juſt iſſued an order for a newſpaper to be publiſhed monthly, and to be diſtributed gratis to the peaſants through Sileſia, &c. and has further enjoined that in each diſtrict every ſchoolmaſter ſhall read and explain the contents of the paper to ſuch of his neighbours as cannot themſelves read. It is to contain a journal of the progreſs of agriculture throughout his dominions; preſcriptions for the cure of various diſorders incident to mankind, cattle, ſheep, dogs, &c.

A propoſition was agitated in June laſt at Oxford, for reducing the time requiſite for a doctorate in the civil law to the ſtandard of the ſiſter univerſity, by making it 11 inſtead of 12 years. This queſtion when firſt brought forward was quaſhed by the ſingle negative of the Vice Chancellor, not from any averſion to the principle, but to the form in which it was then propoſed.

On a future day it was reſumed in a form leſs objectionable; and after one ſpeech in ſupport of it, and another on the oppoſite ſide of the queſtion, a ſcrutiny (anſwering in ſubſtance to a Parliamentary diviſion) was demanded by the latter ſpeaker; the conſequence of which was, a conſiderable majority in favour of the propoſed reduction.

In taking down an old houſe in Kelſo in Scotland, three gold coins of James VI. were lately found in good preſervation; and a ſimilar event happened at Linlithgow; the owner of an ancient building there having diſcovered ſeveral pieces of gold and ſilver coin of King Robert Bruce, James I. II. III. IV. V. VI.

The three Juſtices of the Tower Hamlets who had before been convicted of diſcharging ſome performers of the Royalty Theatre, con-

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victed under the vagrant act before Juſtice Staples, were brought to the bar of the Court of King's Bench, to receive ſentence, when Mr. Juſtice Aſhhurſt ordered them to pay a fine of 100l. each.

On the morning of JULY 4, an uncommon ſhock, attended with a violent ruſhing noiſe, was felt at St. Mary Magdalen's College, Oxford, and on the oppoſite ſide of the water, occaſioned, as it afterwards appeared, by the falling of the VENERABLE OAK which ſtood at the entrance into the water-walk, and had for many ages by its magnitude and antiquity attracted the admiration of ſtrangers. Its dimenſions were as follow:

In girth	-	21 feet 9 inches.
Height	-	71 feet 8 inches.
Cubic Contents		754 feet.

The trunk for more than nine feet from the ground was reduced to a perfect ſhell, but upwards the tree ſeemed to be in the full vigour of vegetation, though it had long been kept from falling by two or three roots, ſcarcely ſo large as a two-inch cable.

With ſuch ſlender ſupport it is wonderful that it ſhould ſo long have repelled the ſtorms which at different times have torn up huge elms in the adjacent grove, many generations of which it has ſeen paſs away. Dr. Stukeley, 1724, ſpeaking in his *Itinerarium Curioſum* of Magdalen college, ſays, "The old oak is ſtill left, nigh which he (the founder) ordered his college to be built." Now the college was founded in 1448, and we muſt conclude that a tree had ſomething peculiar in its ſize or its age to make it an object of attraction on ſuch an occaſion; but they who are acquainted with our ancient foreſts will not think it incredible that an oak of ſufficient importance to attract William Wayneflete's attention ſhould boaſt of receiving in its green old age a viſit from George the Third. Its antiquity has indeed been aſcertained with tolerable accuracy by the uſual method of counting the number of circular lines in the grain, each of which is a mark of annual growth in all ſpecies of timber. Hence it appears, that this oak has been increaſing for upwards of *ſix centuries*, and probably might have reared its romantic branches to diſtant ages, but that it evidently had been injured as far back as the reign of Charles II. when the preſent walks were laid out: "a ſcheme, which, according "to the prophetic witticiſm of Dan. Purcell, "conſiſted ſo much in *damning* and *ſinking*, "that it muſt be productive of miſchief."

5. His Majeſty was on the Eſplanade at Weymouth between 7 and 8, where he walked two hours.—After breakfaſt their Majeſties and the Princeſſes, with their attendants, walked to church, where the Mayor and Corporation, having made the previous neceſſary arrangements, conducted them to their pews.—The church was very much crouded, but the greateſt regularity was preſerved.

Their Majeſties pew was in the centre aile fitted up with green ſilk curtains. A pſalm at the beginning of the ſervice, and an anthem before the ſermon, were performed by ſeveral of the neighbourhood. The ſermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Groves, the reſtor, from Cor. i. 10. After church their Majeſties and the Princeſſes walked till dinner on the beach, to ſhew themſelves to the immenſe crouds of affectionate ſubjects aſſembled from all parts of the country.

The affability and condeſcenſion which characterize the Royal Family is not leſs remarkable than at Cheltenham laſt year.

13. A man ſet off for a wager, to walk 100 miles in 24 hours. The ground was meaſured near Greenwich. He walked in a circle, which was an exact mile, 100 times round. He won the wager with eaſe in 22 hours and a half. He ſtarted at four o'clock in the afternoon, walked all night, and went the 100 miles by half paſt two o'clock next day. He did not appear much fatigued.

A fire broke out at the houſe of Mr. Browne, Cabinet-maker, on the South-ſide of St. Paul's Church-yard; which deſtroyed the ſame, and damaged the adjoining houſes.

The report of the Privy Council, reſpecting the powers of the Elder-Tree to repel Blights and Vermin, has been confirmed by extenſive experiments in Yorkſhire, Devon, Berks, Herfordſhire, and Kent.

The Iriſh Parliament is prorogued to Tueſday the 29th of September.

14. Came on before Lord Kenyon and a ſpecial jury, the trial of an indictment preferred by Mrs. Fitzherbert againſt Dr. Withers, for a groſs and ſcandalous libel. His Lordſhip directed the attention of the jury to thoſe points that were moſt material for their conſideration; after which they immediately found the defendant—*Guilty*.

Laſt week ſeveral workmen began pulling down the ancient market-houſe at Farnham, Surry. Several coins, bearing date ſo long ago as 1057, were found, from which it is ſuppoſed it was the oldeſt market-houſe in this kingdom.

17. This morning Chriſtopher Brown, a higler of Turnham Green, was found hanging in a hay-loft belonging to the Nag's-head in James-ſtreet, Covent Garden. He had been collecting money the preceding day, and unfortunately while in a ſtate of intoxication fell in company with ſome abandoned women, who robbed him of the whole of his cath, upwards of 30l. In a ſtate of deſpair he

ſought

fought the inn where his cart ſtood, and repairing to the hay-loft, faſtened a cord to the beam, and hung himſelf. He has left a poor widow and five children.

Damaged Graſs.—A method by which much graſs may be recovered, after having been damaged by exceſſive rains: When the graſs is cut, waſh off the filth as much as poſſible, dry it more than uſual, and in the rick ſprinkle a little ſalt. The cattle have already been ſeen to prefer this to better hay. But care ſhould be taken to allow them plenty of water.

The King has been pleaſed to grant to Sir Sampſon Gideon, Bart. and his iſſue his Royal Licence to take the ſurname and bear the Arms of Eardley only.

Plymouth-Dock, Aug. 27.

This morning the King, with the Queen and three Princeſſes, left Saltram on their return to Weymouth, after a ſtay of twelve days, during which time their Majeſties, accompanied by the Princeſſes, and attended by the Board of Admiralty, viewed the dock-yard, the ſhips building and repairing, and thoſe on float; went on board the Impregnable, a guardſhip of 90 guns, and the Royal Sovereign, a new ſhip of 100 guns in ordinary; and proceeded to ſea in the Southampton frigate, (accompanied by the Magnificent of 74 guns) to review the ſquadron of evolution, under the command of Commodore Goodall, which was cruizing in the offing.

His Majeſty alſo inſpected the Victualling Office; and afterwards took a view of the Citadel, Gunwharf, and works on the heights near Caufand-Bay, accompanied by the Maſter-General of the Ordnance, and the Governor of the garriſon.

His Majeſty's barge was conſtantly attended by the Board of Admiralty, the Rear-Admiral commanding in the port, and the Captains of the ſhips, under his command, in their reſpective barges; and the Royal Standard, whenever it appeared in ſight, was ſaluted by his Majeſty's ſhips, and by the guns at the Citadel, Drake's Iſland, and the ſeveral batteries on ſhore.

His Majeſty expreſſed the higheſt approbation of the good order and diſcipline of the fleet; of the excellent condition of the dock yard, arſenals, and garriſon, and the regularity with which every thing was conducted; and ſhewed the utmoſt ſatisfaction at the demonſtrations of loyalty and attention with which he was received by all ranks of people, who aſſembled in great numbers from every quarter, to enjoy the happineſs of ſeeing their Sovereign amongſt them.

The King was yeſterday graciouſly pleaſed to confer the honour of Knighthood on Thomas Byard, eſq; Captain of the Impregnable, who had the honour, each day, to ſteer his Majeſty's barge; and alſo to direct that the Commanders of the Termagant and Waſp ſloops be promoted to the rank of Poſt Captains in his Majeſty's fleet; the Lieutenants commanding the Speedwell and Brazen cutters, and firſt Lieutenants of the Barfleur, Impregnable, Carnatic, Magnificent, Bombay-Caſtle, and Southampton, to be Maſters and Commanders; and that 12 Midſhipmen be made Lieutenants.

And his Majeſty was alſo graciouſly pleaſed to order the following ſums to be diſtributed, viz.

	£.
To the artificers, workmen, and labourers of the dock-yard, victualling-office, and gun-wharf - -	1500
To the poor of Plymouth, Stone-houſe, and Dock - -	250
To the crews of his Majeſty's barge, and of the ſeveral barges which attended on him during his ſtay here -	200

York, Aug. 28. Their R. H. the Prince of Wales and Duke of York arrived on the race ground on Monday afternoon, and highly gratified an immenſe concourſe of ſpectators by their appearance upon the Grand Stand. On Tueſday the Prince of Wales was waited upon by the corporation, who went in proceſſion in their formalities from the Guildhall to the Deanery, preceded by their band of muſic playing '*God ſave the King*,' and preſented the following addreſs to his Royal Highneſs, with the freedom of this ancient city in a moſt elegant gold box, which were very graciouſly received.

To his Royal Highneſs George Prince of Wales.

May it pleaſe your Royal Highneſs,

The Lord-Mayor and Corporation of the city of York, animated with the moſt lively gratitude for the high honour conferred on this ancient city by your preſence, beg leave to approach your Royal Perſon with the utmoſt reſpect and moſt cordial affection. This honour, Sir, is greatly increaſed by your Royal Highneſs being the only Heir Apparent to the Imperial Crown of this realm, whom they have ever had the felicity perſonally to addreſs.

They cannot reſiſt the preſent favourable opportunity of expreſſing their juſt admiration of, and unfeigned acknowledgments for, the wiſdom and moderation which ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed the affectionate and princely conduct of your Royal Highneſs in the moſt awful and trying ſituation, when all men looked up to your Royal Highneſs for protection with the fulleſt aſſurance of receiving it; and bleſſed as this kingdom hath been by Divine Providence in the happy recovery

recovery of our moſt gracious Sovereign, (for whom they entertain the warmeſt ſentiments of duty and loyalty) it is their fervent prayer that when it ſhall pleaſe the Almighty to call his Majeſty to a heavenly throne, your Royal Highneſs may ſucceed him in the hearts and affection of a free, brave, and loyal people, and long live to reign over them with the happineſs and glory of a Patriot King.

Your Royal Highneſs is reſpectfully entreated to permit your Royal name to be enrolled amongſt the freemen of this ancient city, and to accept the freedom thereof, which is thus humbly offered to your Royal Highneſs's gracious reception.

To which addreſs his Royal Highneſs was pleaſed to return the following anſwer:

My Lord-Mayor and Gentlemen,

I Thank you for your loyal and affectionate addreſs, and for the ſatisfaction which you expreſs at my viſit to the city of York.

It gives me very ſincere pleaſure that my conduct has been properly underſtood by you, and that my opinions as to the powers neceſſary to have been truſted to me for the general welfare, have not been miſtaken by the reſpectable citizens of York for an extravagant luſt of power, or an unbecoming haſte to aſſume the ſeat, which to be called to as late as poſſible is the conſtant and warmeſt wiſh of my heart. Impelled with theſe ſentiments, I muſt, above all others, rejoice in that happy event which is the ſubject of your joyful congratulations, and which touches my feelings not more as an affectionate ſon than as the perſon the moſt intereſted in every thing which concerns the proſperity and happineſs of the realm.

I with pleaſure accept the freedom of this ancient city, and your offer of enrolling my name amongſt its citizens.

His Royal Highneſs was attended on this occaſion by the Dukes of Bedford and Queenſberry; Earls Fitzwilliam, Carliſle, and Derby; Colonel St. Leger, Lord Clermont, Capt. Fitzroy, Mr. Wyndham, Lord Downe, Lord Foley, Lord Rawdon, Lord Fielding, Sir John Ramſden, Mr. Wentworth, Sir Thomas Dundas, Mr. Warwick Lake, &c.

The Duke of York has been ſo much indiſpoſed, that he was not able to appear in public.

Weymouth, Aug. 29. Their Majeſties, with their Royal Highneſſes the Princeſſes, having left Saltram on Thurſday morning laſt, arrived at Exeter at three o'clock in the afternoon, where they paſſed the night. They ſet out from thence at eight o'clock yeſterday morning, and returned hither at four in the afternoon, in perfect health.

Sept. 2. Earl Fitzwilliam gave his magnificent fête at Wentworth-houſe. Nothing could be more ſuperb and ſumptuous than the whole of the arrangements. It was in the true ſtile of Engliſh hoſpitality. His gates, on being honoured with the preſence of his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, were thrown open to the loyalty and love of the ſurrounding country; and not fewer than 40,000 perſons were entertained in his noble park. The ſcale of the entertainment may be imagined when we ſtate, that in the courſe of the day his abundance ſupplied not leſs than fifty-five hogſheads of ale. The diverſions, conſiſting of all the rural ſports in uſe in that part of the kingdom, laſted the whole day; and the Prince, with the Nobility and Gentry, who were the noble Earl's gueſts, participated in the merriment.

The company in the houſe were about 200, and they comprehended all the beauty and faſhion of the neighbourhood, without diſtinction of party. The dinner was in the higheſt ſtile of magnificence, and the fête concluded with a ball.

In coming to town from Wentworth-houſe, the Prince of Wales encountered an alarming accident, but which, providentially, was attended by no ill conſequence. About two miles on the other ſide of Newark, a cart croſſing the road ſtruck the axle of the Prince's coach and overturned it. It was on the verge of a ſlope, and the carriage fell a conſiderable way, turned over twice, and was ſhivered to pieces. There were in the coach with his Royal Highneſs, Lord Clermont, Col. St. Leger, and Col. Lake. Two of the Prince's ſervants were on the box.

The Prince ſuffered only a ſlight contuſion in the ſhoulder, and his wriſt was ſprained. His Highneſs was undermoſt in the firſt fall, and by the next roll of the carriage was brought uppermoſt, when he, with his uſual activity and preſence of mind, diſengaged himſelf, and was the firſt to diſengage and reſcue his fellow-travellers. Lord Clermont was the moſt hurt. He is much wounded in the face, and is otherwiſe ſo ſeverely bruiſed, that he was obliged to remain at Newark. The other gentlemen were, like the Prince, fortunate enough to eſcape with little hurt. The accident hapened at ten o'clock at night, and it was a clear moonlight. The carriage was his Royal Highneſs's own travelling-coach, with hired horſes and poſtillions; and the miſchance was occaſioned by the wilfulneſs of the poſtilions, who drove to clear the cart with their common precipitation. Col. Lake's poſt-chaiſe being cloſe behind, the Prince and Lord Clermont went forward in it to Newark, where his Highneſs ſlept, and proceeded to London the next morning.

3. The moſt tremendous ſtorm of thunder and lightning within the memory of man happened this evening at Amerſham, and the country around, to the inexpreſſible terror and conſternation of the inhabitants, the atmoſphere exhibiting an amazing ſheet of continued blaze. A heavy fall of hailſtones ſucceeded, in quantity and magnitude ſurpaſſing belief, and which did exceſſive execution in all the gentlemens' gardens, particularly Mr. Drake's, where above 500 ſquares of the hot-houſe lights, &c. were broken, and the windows in the town were entirely ſhattered. Several heads of cattle were alſo killed, but we are happy in not hearing of any lives being loſt.

One Cauſſey, a blackſmith, who was on his way from London to Birmingham, in ſearch of work, having been driven from his wife, and a large family of helpleſs children, thro' the fear of a priſon, was the ſame night killed by lightning under an oak tree in Lord Aylesford's park at Packington, Warwickſhire; his clothes were ſet on fire, and one of his ſides burnt to a cinder. Two men, at a few yards diſtance, under a clump of firs, ſeeing his clothes in a blaze, ran to his aſſiſtance, but found him lifeleſs.—An affectionate letter from his wife was received the following day from Coventry, informing him of a friend's having paid the debt for which he left home, and hoping all their ſorrows were at an end, intreated his immediate return, which ſhe anxiouſly expected and prayed for.——Perſons during a thunder-ſtorm ſhould be cautious never to take ſhelter under trees, which, being attractive of the electric fire, are of all places the moſt dangerous and inſecure.

At the muſic meeting in the theatre at Nottingham on Thurſday laſt, the following circumſtance happened:—A man had got on the roof of the theatre, in order to hear the performance.—Juſt in the middle of one of Mrs. Billington's ſongs, the roof gave way, and he made his unwelcome appearance on the ſtage. From the quantity of duſt and mortar that fell with him, one of the audience, either through fear or worſe motives, cried "Fire!" This occaſioned a ſcene of riot and confuſion not to be deſcribed, among the band and the audience, till the cauſe came to be developed. Happily it was attended with no bad conſequences.

4. Claude Scott, eſq; Citizen and Ironmonger, was elected Sheriff in the room of Mr. Sutton, but paid the fine to be excuſed ſerving that office.

Thomas Cogan, eſq; afterwards elected in the room of Mr. Scott, was diſcharged for inſufficiency of wealth; when William Newman, eſq; Alderman, was elected, and accepted the office.

On the 29th ult. about four o'clock in the afternoon, a melancholy accident happened at the apartments of Signor Invetto, at the Grove Tavern in Bath, through ſome powder taking fire, by which his wife and ſon were inſtantaneouſly killed, and rendered dreadful ſpectacles.

5, Were executed at the Old-Heath, near Shrewſbury, Thomas Phipps, eſq; the elder, and Thomas Phipps, the younger, (father and only ſon) of Llwyney Mapſis, for forging and uttering a note of hand for 20l. purporting to be the note of Mr. Richard Coleman, of Oſweſtry, knowing the ſame to have been forged. It was proved on the trial of theſe unfortunate men, that Mr. Coleman never had any tranſactions with Mr. Phipps that required the ſigning of any note whatever. That about Chriſtmas laſt Mr. Coleman was ſerved with a writ, by order of Mr. Phipps at his own ſuit, which action Mr. C. defended; that Mr. Phipps not ſupporting it, a *non pros.* was ſigned in the action with 2l. 3s. coſts; whereupon Mr. Phipps and his ſon, with William Thomas their clerk, made an affidavit, ſtating, that the note was for a treſpaſs in carrying away ſome hay from off the land of one of Mr. Phipps's tenants, which Mr. Coleman had taken.

Upon this affidavit the Court of Exchequer granted a rule to ſhew cauſe why the *non pros.* ſhould not be ſet aſide. Mr Coleman inſiſting that the note was a forgery, the matter reſted in ſuſpenſe till the event of this proſecution. After a full hearing of the evidence on both ſides, and the Judge's charge to the Jury, the two Phipps's were pronounced *Guilty of uttering and publiſhing the note, knowing the ſame to be forged.* The Judge immediately paſſed ſentence of death upon them, and recommended the Jury to acquit William Thomas, who was accordingly found *not guilty.*

Mr. Phipps and his ſon, from the time of their condemnation till the morning of their execution perſiſted in their innocence. However, before they left the gaol, young Phipps confeſſed *that he committed the forgery, avowed his father's innocence of it, and ignorance of its being forged when publiſhed.* They were taken in a mourning coach to the place of execution, accompanied by a clergyman, and another pious perſon, who had viſited them daily ſince their condemnation. On their way to the fatal tree, the father ſaid to the ſon, "Tommy, thou haſt brought me to this ſhameful end, but I freely forgive thee." To which the ſon made no reply. It being remarkably wet weather, the devotions were chiefly performed in the coach.

Mr.

Mr. Phipps was in his 47th year, and his ſon juſt twenty years of age two days before his execution.

Their fate is not ſo much lamented, on account of ſeveral ſimilar matters appearing againſt them, and not a little aggravated, when it is conſidered Mr. Phipps was poſſeſſed of about 300l. a year landed property, beſides his practice.

7. Their Majeſties viſited Milton Abbey, and were received at the entrance by Lord Milton and Miſs Damer. Green baize was ſpread from the carriage to the houſe, ſtrewed with flowers. After taking ſome refreſhment, her Majeſty, the Princeſs Royal, Lady Courtoun, and Miſs Damer, got into an open carriage, drawn by ſix grey ponies, mounting three poſtillions. The Princeſſes Auguſta and Elizabeth, with the Ladies Waldegrave, accompanied them in the ſame kind of vehicle. His Majeſty, Lord Milton, and attendants, rode on horſeback. They went round the grounds, and viewed the ſurrounding country. The company returned about four o'clock to dinner, which was ſumptuous and elegant, and worthy the Royal gueſts. Their Majeſties, &c. left the Lodge about half paſt ſix, and arrived at Glouceſter Lodge at nine, well pleaſed with their viſit, the hoſpitality and loyalty of their reception, and the beauty and elegance of the manſion and ſurrounding country.

12. The Guardian Tranſport ſailed from Portſmouth on her voyage to Port-Jackſon. She has twenty-five convicts on board, moſtly carpenters and blackſmiths, and a lading of beds, cloathing, and other articles, of which Commodore Phillips had not a ſufficient ſupply. Eight ſuperintendants of convicts embarked with them; and a ſkilful botaniſt, provided with glaſs frames and every thing neceſſary for the preſervation of rare plants for the Royal Garden at Kew, alſo takes his paſſage on board this ſhip.

14. Their Majeſties, and three Princeſſes, attended by Lord Courtoun, Lady Waldegrave, and Colonel Goldſworthy, &c. &c. left Weymouth, on a viſit to the Marquis of Bath at Longleat. Their Majeſties breakfaſted at Lord Digby's, and changed horſes at the Antelope at Sherborne; alighted at Sir Richard Hoare's at Stourton, and walked a ſhort time on the terrace to view the beauties of that excellent ſeat; and arrived at Longleat about half paſt five in the afternoon to dinner, where many thouſands of loyal ſubjects of all deſcriptions were aſſembled in the park from every part of the country to have a ſight of their Majeſties; and teſtified their joy with the loudeſt and moſt heartfelt acclamations, uniting all in the chorus of "God ſave the King." Mr. Phillot, of the Bear Inn, Bath, aſſiſted in the preparation for their Majeſties entertainment.

A general illumination took place at Warminſter that evening, when the principal inn (the Marquis's Arms) was very ſuperbly illuminated by Mr. Armſtrong of Bath, and the Angel Inn was alſo brilliantly illuminated, and had an elegant tranſparency.

15. Their Majeſties appeared on the terrace, and alſo rode round the park in an open chaiſe, to gratify the eager deſire of the crouds of people again aſſembled to behold their beloved King. Their Majeſties alſo graciouſly condeſcended to admit vaſt numbers of well-dreſſed people to the Royal preſence in the apartments of the Marquis's noble manſion.

16. Their Majeſties left Longleat this morning, at eleven o'clock, and arrived at Tottenham Park, in Wilts, the ſeat of Lord Aylesbury, at four in the afternoon.

18. Their Majeſties and their Royal Highneſſes the Princeſs Royal, Princeſs Auguſta, and Princeſs Elizabeth, ſet out from Tottenham Park at ten o'clock this morning, and arrived at Windſor at three this afternoon, in perfect health, after an abſence of twelve weeks. The King, as ſoon as he got out of his carriage, received the dutiful affections of the three youngeſt Princeſſes. The manifeſtations of joy on this occaſion were beyond deſcription. The bells were ſet ringing, muſic was diſperſed in ſeveral places, and at night there were illuminations at Windſor and Eton.

A very melancholy circumſtance happened at Brighthelmſton. Juſt as the packet came to anchor on Sunday morning laſt, the Chevalier de Meaupeou, ſecond ſon of the Chancellor of France (a paſſenger), threw himſelf overboard, but by the aſſiſtance of a boat he was taken up. However, as he was walking with two ladies on the Wedneſday following, he ſuddenly quitted them, and, near the church, ſhot himſelf through the head, and died on the ſpot. In his pockets were found caſh and notes to the amount of 200l. and a letter importing that he died innocent of the offences charged upon him.

19. The Old Bailey ſeſſions, after continuing twelve days, finally determined; when two young men of good families, named Davies and Charrington, for robbing the valet to the Marquis de Conſtradt, a French refugee, of 9s. 6d. together with William Clarke for burglary; Thomas Wilmot and Alexander Gilderoy, for ſtealing in a dwelling-houſe; and William Coombs, John Dutton, Daniel Delap Stewart, John Price, William Poyn-

ton, and Mary Peters, for highway robberies, received ſentence of death.

Fifty-four other priſoners, convicted of inferior offences, were ordered to be tranſported for ſeven years.

George Dawſon, convicted of high treaſon, in counterfeiting the current coin of the kingdom, received judgment to be drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution.

To this black and melancholy catalogue, a longer liſt, and more diſmal ſcene, ſucceeded. One hundred and eighteen unhappy priſoners, who had been convicted of capital offences at former ſeſſions, were brought to the bar by ten at a time, and individually offered the King's pardon on condition of being tranſported to Botany-Bay during their lives.

It ſeems that a notion had been implanted in the minds of ſome of theſe unhappy men, that they were to be ſold to ſlavery, or treated with a degree of hardſhip and oppreſſion intolerable to humanity; and eight out of the 118 refuſed to receive the proffered mercy.

Mr. Recorder addreſſed himſelf to them ſeverally, in a ſenſible and affecting ſpeech, exhorting them againſt treating the benignity of their ſovereign with contempt, and adding, by a pertinacious refuſal of his mercy, the crime of ſelf-murder to the crimes for which their lives had become forfeited to the laws of their country. Exhortations, however, were employed in vain; they perſiſted in their premeditated reſolution to prefer death to exile, and were accordingly remanded into Newgate, and ordered to be confined in the condemned cells.

Happily the neceſſary adjournment of the Court at four o'clock afforded the Rev. Mr. Vilette, the chaplain in ordinary of the priſon, an opportunity to viſit the cells; and he informed the Court, that five out of the eight were truly ſenſible of the impropriety of their conduct, and had with the deepeſt ſorrow and repentance, requeſted of him to implore the forgiveneſs of the Court, that the dreadful fiat for their immediate execution might be recalled; which being complied with, the five were brought up and permitted to avail themſelves of their ſovereign's clemency.

The final adjournment of the Court was for ſome time delayed, in expectation that this example of ſubmiſſion would work a like effect on the minds of Davies, Cowderoy, and Chaffey, the three deluded wretches who remained in the cells; and they were at laſt brought once more to the bar; but notwithſtanding every remonſtrance, that it would be too late for them to repent of their unhappy obduracy after the Court was cloſed, they peremptorily refuſed to accept the proffered mercy, and were again remanded to the cells. The Court was then finally cloſed, and the conſequence of the Recorder's report to his Majeſty will in all probability be their inevitable and inſtant execution.

The Bank Directors, on Thurſday, declared the Half-yearly dividend to be three and a half per cent. Mr. Stock propoſed that the diſcount ſhould be reduced to four per cent. as at the preſent diſcount of five per cent. there was little or no buſineſs; and it would require much activity of trade to ſupport ſo great a dividend. He was anſwered, that there was little buſineſs in the diſcount way, either for the Bank of England or the Bankers, and that, in this particular, they could not depart from precedent. Accordingly no reduction in the diſcount took place.

20. The Chapel of Greenwich hoſpital, which had undergone a ten years repair, in conſequence of the devaſtation made by the fire that happened there on the 2d of January, 1779, was opened, and divine ſervice performed in it. Prayers were read by the Rev. Mr. Maule, one of the Hoſpital Chaplains, and a ſermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Cooke, the other Chaplain.

21. A few days ſince a perſon of genteel appearance, but evidently labouring under the frowns of fortune, and a ſevere depreſſion of ſpirits, was for ſome hours obſerved walking in a diſconſolate manner in the vicinity of Bermondſey; at length he ſuddenly ſtarted, and, running a few ſteps, fell; after riſing again, he paſſed quickly to the turnpike-gate to ſupport himſelf; ſeveral perſons immediately collected round him, when it was diſcovered that the pangs of death were ſtrongly on him; he was taken into a neighbouring publick-houſe, and expired in a few moments. On examining the papers in his pocket, it was diſcovered that his name was Plant, an Attorney at Law, from Stone, in Staffordſhire, but who, from a train of misfortunes, had been reduced to abſolute want, with a wife and two infant children.

This day one of the three deluded wretches, who on Saturday refuſed his Majeſty's mercy, was to have been executed before Newgate. Every preparation for the dreadful ceremony was made; the Sheriffs ſtayed the execution to the lateſt moment, when the unfortunate man, finding himſelf on the brink of eternity, begged, and (though not deſerving) received his Majeſty's mercy on the terms firſt offered to him. The other two availed themſelves of the Royal clemency on Saturday evening.

23. The King came to St. James's Palace, and held the firſt Levee ſince his late indiſpoſition. He was received at the garden gate by Lord Boſton, who conducted his Majeſty to his cloſet, where he was waited on by his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Clarence, previous to the commencement of the Levee.

MARRIAGES.

MARRIAGES.

THOMAS Peter Metcalfe, esq. of Bath, to Miss Throckmorton, grand-daughter to Sir Robert Throckmorton, Bart. of Bucknall, Berks.

Henry Cole Bowen, esq. of Bowen's-court, county of Cork, to Miss Prittie, daughter of Henry Prittie, esq. Knight of the Shire for the county of Tipperary.

At St. James's church, Thomas Henchman, esq. of New Burlington street, to Miss Berney, daughter of the late William Berney, esq.

The Rev. Thomas Horncastle Marshall, M. A. Fellow of Clare-Hall, Cambridge, to Miss Alice Skinner of Whitby.

At Whitby, William Holt, esq. to Miss Lotherington, both of that place.

At Chesterfield, John Barns, aged about 24, to Deborah Tupman, aged about 64.

The Right Hon Lady Charlotte Gordon, eldest daughter of the Duke of Gordon, to the Hon. Col. Lenox, eldest son of Lord George Lenox, and nephew to the Duke of Richmond.

Cuffe Browne, esq. nephew to Lord Kilmaine, to Miss Jones, eldest daughter of the late David Jones, of Beaufort, co. Meath, esq. and niece to Col. Shaw.

At Houghton-le-Spring, Robert Makepeace, jun. esq. of London, to Miss Byers, daughter of the late Thomas Byers, esq. of New-Bottle, in the county of Durham.

At Romsey, the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, of Lee-house, to Miss Collins, of Winchester.

John King Dashwood, esq. only son of Sir John Dashwood, Bart. to Miss Broadhead, only daughter of Mr. Broadhead.

The Rev. Mr. Coster, of Birmingham, to Miss Lee, daughter of Thomas Lee, esq. of Hagley-row.

Capt. Hugh Lisle Carmichael, of the 67th reg of foot, to Miss Catherine Ferrall, of Dublin.

Richard Heaviside, of Peterborough-house Middlesex, esq. to Miss Ann Spicer, late of Ware.

Mr. Valentine James Lloyd, of the Ordnance, to Miss Hastwell, of Billingshurst, Sussex.

In the Isle of Man, Samuel Wattleworth, esq. a Member of the house of Keys, to Miss Ann Moor, daughter of the worshipful Thomas Moor, esq. his Majesty's Deemster of the said Island.

Rev. Daniel Addison, of Thirsk, to Miss P. Bisset, youngest daughter of Dr. Bisset, physician at Knayton.

William Bentham, of Lincoln's Inn, esq. to Mrs. Bacon Forster, of Newton Cap, Durham.

Wm. Parker, esq. of Walthamstow, to Miss Horsley.

Edward Paston, esq. of Appleton, in Norfolk, to Miss Havers, of Bury.

The Rev. Mr. Wright, rector of Market-Bosworth, to Miss Dilke, only daughter of William Dilke, esq. of Maxtock-castle.

Mr. Mortimer, of New Inn, attorney, to Miss Barton, of Colchester.

Richard Tickell, esq. a Commissioner of Stamps, to Miss Ley, daughter of Thomas Ley, esq. of Gower street.

G. Humphreys, esq. of Serjeant's Inn, to Miss Jane Jeremiah, of Dulwich.

Mr. John Barber, linen draper, of Cheapside, to Miss Gines, of Chapel-street, Grosvenor place.

The Rev. Stephen Langston, of Christchurch, Oxford, to Miss Rebecca Gines, sister of the beforementioned lady.

The Rev. Mr. Price, vicar of High Wycombe, to Miss Seabrook, of Hansworth, Herts.

Colonel Hamilton-St. George, to Miss Callendar, of Craigforth.

Mr. Fisher, attorney, of Basinghall-street, to Miss Staples, of Chatham-place.

Charles Shaw, of Lincoln's-inn, esq. to Miss Lefevre, daughter of John Lefevre, esq. of Heckfield-place, Hants.

Thomas Forbes, esq. of Rathbone-place, to Mrs. Bott, relict of Edmund Bott, esq. of Stowfield-house, near Christchurch.

Capt. John Dumaresq, of the 22d regiment of foot, to Miss Jones of Chelsea.

Peter Payne, esq. son of Sir Gilbes Payne, Bart. to Miss Steward, of Stourton-castle.

William James Hyrons, esq. of Goodman's-fields, to Miss Adams, of Winchmore-hill.

The Rev. Mr. Chamberlayne, Fellow of Eton College, to Miss Tunstall, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Tunstall.

William Cockell, esq. Serjeant at Law, to Miss Sandys, niece to Miles Sandys, esq. of Graithwaite.

John Blewet, esq. of Lanternam, to Miss Jane Edwards, of Pontypool, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Edwards, esq. of Bath.

Nicholas Starkie, esq. cornet in the 10th reg. of dragoons, to Miss Katherine Edgar, youngest daughter of the late Robert Edgar, of Ipswich, esq.

The Rev. Mr. Patrick, vicar of Averly, in Essex, to Miss Mary Ferriday, eldest daughter of William Ferriday, esq.

Mr. James Jelf, lately admitted a partner into the house of Messrs. Niblets, bankers, in Gloucester, to Miss S. Washbourn, youngest daughter of Mr. Nathaniel Washbourn.

At Gretney-green, Mr. Murphy, of Gretney parish, aged 102, to Mrs. Agnes Ross, aged 62.

James

James Bernard, esq. Knight of the shire of Tipperary, to Miss O'Sullivan, daughter to the late Rev. John O'Sullivan.

The Rev. Mr. Thomas, of Newland, Glocestershire, to Miss Dobson, of Leeds.

At Codford St. Peter, Wilts, Richard John Hay, esq. to Miss Goodenough.

At Manuden in Essex, Edward Southouse, esq. to Mrs. Southouse, widow of the late S. Southouse, esq.

Capt. Henry Heatly, of his Majesty's 102d reg. to Miss Matilda Morgan, of Carmarthen.

J Vanneil, esq. of Lincoln, aged 70, to Miss Woolfryes, of the New Road, Moorfields, aged 20.

Thomas Pitcairne, esq. Major of the 17th reg. of foot, to Miss Charlotte Proby, second daughter of Charles Proby, esq. Commissioner at Chatham.

PROMOTIONS.

THE dignity of a Baron of the kingdom of Ireland, to the following gentlemen, and their respective heirs male, viz.

The Right Hon. Hugh Carlton, Chief Justice of his Majesty's Court of Common Pleas, Baron Carlton.

The Right Hon. William Eden, Baron Auckland.

The Right Hon. Luke Gardiner, Baron Mountjoy.

The Right Hon. Robert Stewart, Baron Londonderry.

Sir John Browne, Bart. Baron Kilmaine.

Sir Nicholas Lawless, Bart. Baron of Cloncurry.

Henry Gore, esq. Baron Annally.

Sir Sampson Eardley, Bart. Baron Eardley.

The Right Hon. Lord Walsingham, and the Earl of Westmorland, to be his Majesty's Postmaster-General.

The Earl of Chesterfield, to be Master of his Majesty's Mint.

Timothy Caswall, esq. to be one of the Commissioners of Excise in England, in the room of Anthony Lucas, esq. deceased.

The Honour of Knighthood on Andrew Snape Douglas, esq. Captain of his Majesty's Navy.

John Armstrong and John Agar, esqrs. to be of his Majesty's Most Hon. Privy Council of Ireland.

Mr. Mortlock, late Member for Cambridge, to be a Commissioner of the Tax-Office.

Samuel Petrie, esq. lately an eminent wholesale linen-draper, to be Register-General of Debentures in the port of London.

Mr. Buller, Commissioner of the Customs.

Mr. Nicholas, Commissioner of the Excise, vice Sir William Burrel, Bart. who retires;

And Col. Farnaby, a Commissioner of the Salt-Office.

Mr. Thomas Wood, to be Inspector of Lottery Offices.

A COMPLETE LIST of the late NAVAL PROMOTIONS.

Dated the 26th of August, 1789.

Impregnable.—Sam. Kempthorne, 1st Lieut. to be Master and Commander; Francis Laforey, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant; Henry St. John, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant.

Carnatic.—Thomas Dewey, 1st Lieut. to be Master and Commander; John Broughton, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant; Anthony Hunt, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant.

Bombay Castle.—George Gregory, 1st Lieut. to be Master and Commander; Henry Elcock, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant; Henry Mitford, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant.

Magnificent.—Richard Incledon, 1st Lieut. to be Master and Commander; Charles Ryder, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant; John Cox, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant.

Southampton.—Hon. Robert Forbes, 1st Lieut. to be Master and Commander; Thomas Rogers, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant; John Cocker, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant.

Termagant.—John Salisbury, Master and Commander, to be Post.

Wasp.—James Kinnear, Master and Commander, to be Post.

Barfleur.—James May, 1st Lieut. to be Master and Commander; R. Turner Hancock, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant.

Speedwell Cutter.—Thomas Rayment, Lieut. to be Master and Commander.

Brazen Cutter.—John Ferrier, Lieut. to be Master and Commander.

Culloden.—Robert Mends, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant.

Post	*Two*
Commanders	*Eight*
Lieutenants	*Twelve.*

PLYMOUTH.

Diana.—32 guns, Captain John Salisbury, Lieutenants Francis Laforey, Henry St. John.

Winchelsea.—32 guns, Captain James Kinnear, Lieutenants J. Broughton, Henry Elcock.

Helena Sloop.—Captain S. Kempthorne, Lieutenant Ant. Hunt.

PORTSMOUTH.

Vulture.—Captain Tho. Dewy, Lieut. Hen. Mitford.

Vulcan Fire-ship.—Captain G. Gregory, Lieut. R. T. Hancock.

Alecto.—Captain Hon. R. Forbes, Lieut. Tho. Rogers.

Mr.

CHATHAM.

Fly Sloop.—Capt. Rich. Incledon, Lieut. John Cocket.

WOOLWICH.

Battler.—Captain James May, Lieut. Charles Ryder.

SHEERNESS.

Childers.—Captain Tho. Rayment, Lieut. John Cox.

Scourge.—Captain James Ferrier, Lieut. Rob. Mends.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for SEPTEMBER, 1789.

AUGUST 9.

SAMUEL Quincey, esq. Barrister at Law, at Tortola, in his passage to England.

Patrick Maxwell, esq. Secretary to the Island of Grenada.

17. David Jefferson, esq. at Yarm, Yorkshire, formerly of the royal navy.

21. Mr. Robert Williams, of the Hackney Coach Office.

At Copenhagen, Major General Roepstorf, Colonel of the regiment of the Prince Royal of Denmark.

22. Mr. Waterhouse, Door-keeper to the House of Lords.

23. At Liverpool, John Blackburn, esq. aged 66.

24. The Rev. John Malyn, of Mendham, near Harleston.

Mr. Edward Brown, East Retford, Nottinghamshire.

Lately, at Dually, near Dunkeld, in North Britain, Mr. John Stewart, aged 89. He was remarkable for his agility and strength, and once undertook to walk from Dunkeld to London (450 miles) in five days, which he accomplished in four days and six hours.

Lately, at West Woodhay, Berks, William Sloper, esq. father of Lieutenant General Sir Robert Sloper, K. B.

26. Dr. Marcham, of Doctor's Commons.

Valentine Morris, esq. formerly of Persfield, and late Governor of St. Vincent's.

Mr. Samuel Whitford, optician, Ludgate-street.

John Glegg, esq. Baldock, Hertfordshire.

27. At Cambridge, Mr. Alderman Forlow, brewer, and Mayor elect.

Lately, Mr. Edward Mitchell, clothier, of Corsham.

28. Mr. Richard Beauchamp, belonging to the Salt Office.

29. Mrs. Mary Jones, relict of the Rev. Richard Jones, late of Hoddesdon, Hertfordshire.

At Marienweed, Frederick Christopher William Lewis, Count of Byland, Colonel of a regiment of infantry in the service of Holland.

Lately, at Hull, Mr. Gardiner Egginton, merchant.

30. Mr. Thomas Palmer, late of London, tea-broker.

George Lucas Calcraft, esq. of Ancaster, Lincolnshire.

Mr. Hugh Johnston, of Coleman-street-buildings.

31. Mr. A. Jellicoe, Highbury-place, Islington.

At North Willingham, Lincolnshire, Ayscough Boucherett, esq.

Lately, near Ennisorthy, in Wexford, Ireland, Arthur Murphy, esq. the descendant and representative of Dermoid Macmurroug, who first introduced the English into that island.

SEPT. 1. At Bethnal Green, the Rev. Elias Brilly, Minister of the French Protestant church St. John's-street, Bethnal Green.

Mr. Chapman, sen. woollen-draper, Strand.

2. Richard Jephson, esq. many years Serjeant at Arms to the Lord Chancellor, and Serjeant at Mace to the House of Lords. His wife died on the 28th, and they were both buried in one grave on the 5th, at Cheshunt, Hertfordshire.

Robert Bell, esq. of Bedlington, near Morpeth.

Alexander Udney, esq. of Udney.

3. Robert Longden, esq. Doctors Commons.

Mr. George Grove, third son of Sylvanus Grove, esq. of Woodford, Essex.

Lately, at Carrickfergus, Dominick Rice, esq.

Lately, at Deptford, Mr. John Puckey, builders first assistant at Chatham-yard.

4. Her Grace the Duchess of St. Alban's. She was the eldest daughter to the Earl of Bellborough.

Mrs. Hind, wife of the Rev. Thomas Hind, rector of Ardley, Oxfordshire.

Samuel Whalley, esq. Footherly, Staffordsh.

Abraham Bracebridge, esq. Atherstone Hall, Warwickshire.

5. The Right Hon. the Countess of Dysart.

Mr. John Markett, at his father's at Mepham, near Gravesend.

At St. Margaret's, near Rochester, Mr. Henry Hills.

At Bath, Robert Davies, M. D. of the kingdom of Ireland.

Thomas Garle, esq. Walthamstow.

Mr. George Barton, of Manchester.

Mr. Twigge, sadler, at Grantham, one of the Justices of that borough.

Lately,

Lately, at Northdown, near Margate, Mr. Richard Sackett.

Lately, William Bower, eſq. Lewiſham, Kent.

Lately, at Thirſk, Mr. B. Driffield, merchant, Aldermanbury.

Lately, James Lynch, eſq. one of the Paymaſters of the Navy.

6. William Hudſon, eſq. late Lieutenant-Colonel of the firſt regiment of foot guards, and one of the Gentlemen Uſhers of the King's Privy Chamber.

Mr. William Blakemore, farmer, of Keighley, Staffordſhire.

Mrs. Holroyd, mother of Mr. Holroyd, Barriſter, of Gray's-Inn.

7. Mr. Joſeph Theobald, farmer, of Creſſing, Eſſex.

Mr. Robert Huntley, aged 90, many years linen-draper in Leadenhall-ſtreet.

8. Alexander Scott, eſq. of Great James-ſtreet, Bedford-row, one of the Vice-Preſidents of the Foundling Hoſpital.

Miſs Rous, ſiſter of Thomas Bates Rous, eſq.

Lately, Mr. Mayhew, of Chapel-ſtreet, Bedford-row.

9. Mr. Alexander Fordyce, formerly an eminent Banker.

Mr. Dealy, ſadler, in High Holborn.

Mr. Richard Thurſton, Solicitor, of Lincoln's-Inn.

Edward Hulſe, eſq. of Chriſt Church College, Oxford, grandſon of Sir Edward Hulſe, bart.

Mr. William Grover, of Boveney, Bucks.

Lately, Mr. Samuel Ellis, an eminent Stock-broker.

10. James Ford, eſq. of Dawſon-ſtreet, Dublin.

Edward Jennings, eſq. of Doncaſter.

Mrs. Jennings, wife of the beforementioned gentleman, who ſurvived him only a few days.

Lately, Miſs Caroline Sackville, ſiſter of Lord Sackville.

11. At Edinburgh, in the 68th year of her age, Mrs. Barbara Mary Drummond, of Hawthornden.

Mr. William Roberts, farmer, of Llanwarne, Herefordſhire.

John Roſs, eſq. at Cairnbrook, aged 94.

At Wrexham, the Rev. John Yale, rector of Llangdegla and Bryn Eglwys, in the county of Denbigh.

Lately, Mr. Robert Pulman, maſter of the Land's End Academy, York.

Lately, John Carden, eſq. many years Captain in the Royal Engliſh Artillery.

12. H. C. Langford, eſq. at his ſeat near Buxton.

Robert Hales, eſq. Patent Cuſtomer of the port of Lynn, and formerly Collector of the ſame.

Mrs. Bromhead, wife of Col. Benjamin Bromhead, at Lincoln.

13. The Rev. Mr. Durand, upwards of 40 years Miniſter of the French Church in the precinct of Canterbury Cathedral.

14. William Mercer, eſq. of Titchfield-ſtreet, Cavendiſh ſquare.

Sir Robert Barker, knt. many years Commander in Chief of the forces in the Eaſt-Indies.

John Callendar, eſq. of Craigforth.

Lately, Mr. John Chriſtian Luther, of the Royal Chapel.

15. Mrs. Wright, of the Boarding-ſchool, at Cheſhunt, aged 82.

Thomas Wyld, eſq. of Lincoln's Inn, aged 29.

At Thorp Arch, William Brookes, eſq. of York.

16. Mr. John Atkinſon, of Stanton's-wharf.

Mr. Arthur Lang, of Tower-ſtreet, Maſter Elect of the Drapers Company.

Mr. Chriſtopher Wattell, late Captain in the Eaſt-India Company's ſervice.

Mr. Champion Bateman, Attorney at Law, in Swithin's-lane.

Mr. Shute, bagbearer and uſher of the Court of Exchequer.

Lately, at Latriſie in Burgundy, M. Sebaſtian, a lineal illegitimate deſcendant of the Sebaſtian King of Portugal.

Lately, at Dijon, of a fright occaſioned by the riots, Mr. Videfranche, author of a treatiſe on Marine clocks.

Lately, at Paris, Marſhal de Duras, Knight of the Golden Fleece.

17. Mrs. Dutens, relict of Peter Dutens, of Leiceſter-ſquare, eſq.

Lately, at Knutsford, William Peters, eſq. aged 87, father of Ralph Peters, eſq. Deputy Recorder of Liverpool.

18. Mr. Hammet, of Threadneedle-ſtreet, in the 85th year of his age. He had been 45 years Pariſh Clerk of St. Bennet Fink.

Lately, at Exeter, Mr. Downman, father to Dr. Downman.

19. Mrs. Knapp, wife of the Rev. Primatt Knapp, rector of Shenley, Bucks.

At Fiſherwick, Staffordſhire, the Counteſs of Donnegal.

20. Mr. George Gowan, of his Majeſty's kitchen.

Lately, Mr. Robert Sutton, landlord of the Cannonbury tea-gardens.

Thomas Dickens, eſq. a Juſtice of the Peace for Norfolk.

Baron de Goltz, formerly Ruſſian Ambaſſador to Holland.

John Unwin, eſq. of Croydon, Surry.